

A Gourmet Coca-Taster's Tour of Peru by Andrew Weil

High Times

May

\$1.50

African Dope Scenes

**Paraphernalia
Tycoons**

Dealers' Hall of Fame

Star Trek Centerfold

**Candidates '76 —
Where They Stand
on Pot**

**Mother
Nature's
Narcs —
Pot Plant Parasites**

Home Growin'
*Spring Planting
Guide*

**My Dad Wilhelm Reich
vs. the UFOs
by Peter Reich**





Dealer's Choice

Deal yourself a JOKER and roll with a winner. JOKER is wider than single-width papers. So there's no need to draw a second one for easier rolling. JOKER is thin for less paper taste. And it sticks to the last call. Don't bet your stash on anything less. JOKER is the dealer's choice.

Soon available in Strawberry.

© 1976 robert burton associates, ltd.

His first solo album



Roger Dean Views An epic book

After his renowned appearances on record covers for bands like Yes, Greenslade, Uriah Heep, Budgie and Osibisa, Roger Dean has put it all together in a wonderful book.

Views shows the progression of his work from his "Sea Urchin" chair through his architectural projects to stage designs for Yes, while illustrating imaginative breakthroughs in record album design which have been instrumental in establishing his fame.

Views takes all of 160 pages and over 400 illustrations to tell the story of an artist who is yesterday, today and tomorrow.

Views costs \$9.95 and is obtainable at all good record shops, book shops, department stores and poster shops, where you can also find some 20 different color posters by Roger Dean.

Views flies through the mail for \$10.50 postpaid direct from:

Big O Posters Inc., Box 6186, Charlottesville, Va. 22906 Telephone: (804) 295-0566.

Dealers: Yes, we'd like to hear from you, too!

"Let Us Take Higher"



LET US TAKE HIGHER Phone: 13863
EDEN HASHISH CENTRE
OLDEST & FAVORITE SHOP IN TOWN SERVING YOU THE BEST NEPALESE HASH & GANJA
(Available Wholesale & Retail)
 COME VISIT US ANY TIME FOR ALL YOUR HASHISH NEEDS
EDEN HASHISH CENTRE
 S.I. BASHARDUP, KATHMANDU
 NEPAL
 Prop. D. D. SHARMA

STYLE 101



LET US TAKE HIGHER Phone: 13863
EDEN HASHISH CENTRE
OLDEST & FAVORITE SHOP IN TOWN SERVING YOU THE BEST NEPALESE HASH & GANJA
(Available Wholesale & Retail)
 COME VISIT US ANY TIME FOR ALL YOUR HASHISH NEEDS
EDEN HASHISH CENTRE
 S.I. BASHARDUP, KATHMANDU
 NEPAL
 Prop. D. D. SHARMA

STYLE 102

T-SHIRT - Machine washable, 100% cotton, American made T-Shirt. Sizes S,M,L,XL, Send \$4.00 for one, \$3.50 for each additional shirt, plus 75¢ postage & handling. N.Y.S. residents add 8% tax.

IRON-ON DECAL - Irons on to any cloth in 60 seconds. Send \$1.50 for one, \$1.00 for each additional decal, plus 50¢ postage & handling. N.Y.S. residents add 8% tax.

POSTER - 22" high full color poster reproduction. Send \$3.00 for one, \$2.50 for each additional poster, plus 75¢ postage & handling. N.Y.S. residents add 8% tax. Please indicate style No.

Mail Check or Money Order payable to:

CLASSIC PUT-ONS
 P.O. Box 855
 Canal Street Station
 New York, N.Y. 10013

Dealer inquiries invited.

High Times

THE MAGAZINE OF HIGH SOCIETY

May, No. 9

HIGH TIMES SYMPOSIUM:

The Paraphernalia Game 19

FEATURES:

In Dopest Africa Izak Kazan 37

The Smoke-Filled Room Chip Berlet 40

A Gourmet Coca Taster's Tour of Peru Andrew Weil 44

Spring Homegrower's Planting Guide Mel Frank and Ed Rosenthal 48

My Father Wilhelm Reich vs. the UFOs Peter Reich 52

PICTORIALS:

Spaced... Jim Bogin 50

The Dope Dealers' Hall of Fame Akbar del Piombo and Norman Rubington 55

The Marijuana Bugs Jim Savage 64

DEPARTMENTS:

Lines 8

Letters 10

Forum 13

Law 14

Health 16

Books 82

Records 85

Paraphernalia 90

Movies 93

Trans-High Market Quotations 94

Other Scenes 98

HIGHWITNESS NEWS

Index 27

Cover
Photography: Steve Steigman
Hair: Franklin, Nardi Salon
Produced by: Myles Eric Ludwig

High Times is free to prison libraries.

Please note: High Times does not endorse any product carrying the words "high times," except the High Times T-Shirts.

Rizla makes it easy:



Luxury
adjustable
rolling machine
w/presentation
case.

Minimaxi
adjustable
rolling machine.

King size
Cadet
rolling
machine.

Cadet
rolling machine.

Luxury
adjustable
rolling machine.

five more excuses to roll your own.

RIZLA

Cigarette papers and
rolling machines
since 1799.

Available at all the usual places.

Budget cure for the common headache

Enjoy huge discounts, and end the agonizing pains of headache! Our new stereo catalog will soothe your ears with music systems and single components from every major brand! The Warehouse Sound Co. cure includes fast delivery and *shamefully low mail-order prices!*

Comes in two pleasant forms: Merely drop us the coupon below and we'll send you our 96-page catalog, FREE! Or, include \$1 for postage, and we'll rush both our catalog and the 1976 Music Machine Almanac: it's a full-color 130-page guide to hi-fi equipment complete with photos and specs on 30 different brands.

For even faster relief . . . get amazing price quotes right over the phone! Call 805/544-9700 or write: P.O. Box S, San Luis Obispo, CA, 93405.

WAREHOUSE SOUND CO.



EAR-AID

☐

I want fast relief, so here's my \$1 for both your 96-page color catalog and the Music Machine Almanac VIA FIRST CLASS MAIL

☐

Just send me the free catalog alone via third class mail.

name _____

address _____

city _____

state _____

zip _____

WAREHOUSE SOUND CO., Box S, San Luis Obispo, CA 93405 805/544-9700

J 3

High Times

PUBLISHER
Andrew Kowal

EDITOR
Ed Dwyer

EDITORIAL DIRECTOR
Robert Singer

ART DIRECTOR
T. Courtney Brown

MANAGING EDITOR
Pamela Lloyd

COPY EDITOR
Lee Mason

NEWS EDITOR
Michael Foldes

ASSOCIATE EDITORS
M. B. Shestack

Alan Weitz

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS
Richard Ashley

Mel Frank

Dean Latimer

Stuart J. Levine

Bruce Ratcliffe

David Solomon

Andrew Weil

Rex Weiner

John Wilcock

EDITORIAL ASSISTANT
Geneva Steinberg

RESEARCHER
John Graff

PRODUCTION DIRECTOR
Steven Rosenbaum

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT
Betty Ju

NATIONAL CIRCULATION DIRECTOR
Stanley Place

NATIONAL MARKETING DIRECTOR
Paul Tornetta

NATIONAL ADVERTISING SALES DIRECTOR
Richard Lasky

NATIONAL ADVERTISING MANAGER
Shelley Schorr

ADVERTISING SALES
Robert Berger

Victoria Blumenfeld

Lew Goldstein

Liz Trombetta

WEST COAST ADVERTISING SALES
Stan Decker

COMPTROLLER
Jerold Epstein

OFFICE MANAGER
Eileen Snyder

STAFF

Tim Hughes

Michael Hunt

Fran Jones

Walter Keegan

Angelo Sano

Brenda Simon

Evelyn Vazquez

Michael Zipper

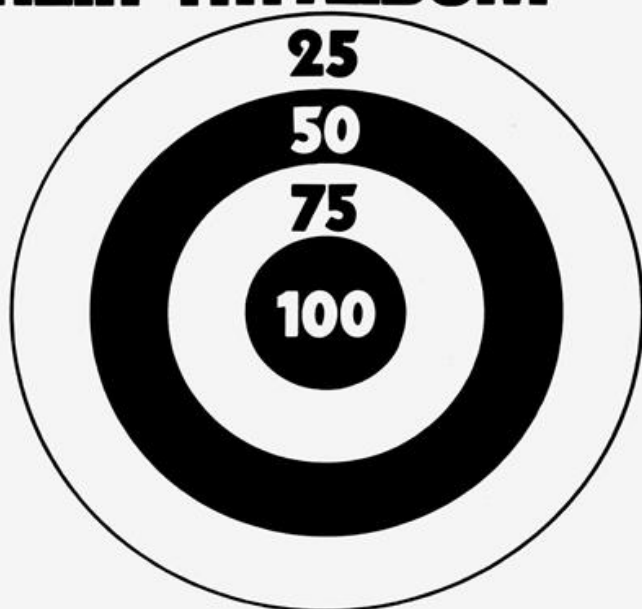
EAST COAST ADVERTISING SALES
(212) 689-7131

WEST COAST ADVERTISING SALES
(213) 466-5191

May • No. 9 • High Times is published monthly by Trans-High Corporation • Entire contents © 1976 by Trans-High Corporation • Subscriptions in the United States: 12 issues for \$14, 24 issues for \$26 • In Canada: 12 issues for \$16, 24 issues for \$30 • In South America, West Indies and Caribbean: 12 issues for \$30 • In Europe: 12 issues for \$37 • In Africa, Asia and Middle East: 12 issues for \$45 • Send all mail to High Times, Box 386 Cooper Station, N.Y., N.Y. 10003 • Offices at 116 East 27th St., N.Y., N.Y. 10016 (no mail to this address) • Second-class postage paid at N.Y., N.Y., and at additional mailing offices • All manuscripts must be accompanied by a self-addressed stamped envelope • ABC membership applied for Nov. 18, 1974

LYNYRD SKYNYRD

THEIR 4TH ALBUM



GIMME BACK MY BULLETS

The Spring Tour

March

4 San Jose
5.6 Winterland
9 Sacramento
10 Fresno
12 San Bernardino
13 Los Angeles
14 San Diego
16 Seattle
17 Spokane
18 Portland
25 Houston
26 Dallas
27 Oklahoma City
30 St. Paul
31 Des Moines

April

2 Chicago
3 St. Louis
4 Kansas City
7.8 Boston
10.11 New York
13 Buffalo
14 Detroit
16 Philadelphia
17 Pittsburgh
18 Cleveland
30 Lakeland

May

1 Jacksonville
2 Miami
4 Little Rock
5 Memphis
7.8.9 Atlanta

LYNYRD SKYNYRD GIMME BACK MY BULLETS



Produced by Tom Dowd

MCA RECORDS

HIGH TIMES MONTHLY

HIGH TIMES MONTHLY

HIGH TIMES MONTHLY

See card at page 26. Get high 12 times a year with the new, monthly **High Times**. Send your check or money order for \$14.00 to: **High Times**, P.O. Box 965, Farmingdale, N.Y. 11735

UNGODLY!



**UNGODLY SAVINGS
ON STEREO EQUIPMENT**

Write for Our Free Catalog... or Price Quote.
Can't Wait?... Call 301-252-6880.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

STEREO DISCOUNTERS

7A AYLESBURY RD. TIMONIUM, MD. 21093

Lines



Editors of High Times meet head to head with powers and potentates of the paraphernalia industry.

The Business of Getting High

Nowadays everybody complains about the dope situation, but the guests at the first High Times symposium do something about it. No, we didn't gather the world's biggest dealers together for a think-tank session on some remote, luxurious and well-guarded Caribbean island. But our five guests have made an equally impressive commitment to the general well-being of the dooper, for the second-largest hauls in the pot trade are being made by the reefer barons and paraphernalia czars. That is why we trained our attention this issue on the people who have made Wall Street sit up and take notice of the dope industry. In 1976 more than a common denominator of wealth links the smuggling trade to the paraphernalia industry; both have an inextinguishable interest in getting people high.

No one knows exactly how large the dope business is—estimates run far into the billions of dollars. Likewise, the most successful names in the paraphernalia trade have no real idea of what actual clout they have in the commercial world. They all agree, however, that the time is fast approaching when dope and dope paraphernalia will be sold side by side, and they all want to be right in the thick of the action when the jockeying for numero uno position begins.

Yet the public position of the paraphernalia czars is as perilous as that of their counterparts in the smuggling end of the high trade. While legislators in state after state adopt more lenient stances toward simple possession of small amounts of marijuana, they also take pains to insure that those who take the risk of importing the sacrament in large quantities face years in cages or certain death. In similar displays of political schizophrenia, honest shopkeepers in such "liberalized" states as Colorado, Ohio and California are roused out of bed in the hours before dawn and imprisoned for selling rolling papers, pipes and other paraphernalia. Clearly, those with the most interest in seeing the present oppressive dope laws changed are being made to suffer. To be largest in the paraphernalia trade is to present a very large target.

"Every great fortune conceals a crime," said Balzac. Thus, the inextricable link between the boo boom and a paraphernalia prosperity that allows full-page advertising in glossy magazines and 60-second spots on TV's "Rock Concert" must never be forgotten. Illegal grass is presently the grease that oils the drums that press the papers that roll the dope that gets you high. Without it, the finest double-wide isn't worth the spit you lick it with. With weed around in abundance, there exists a market that exhibits a gratifying ingenuity in the old Yankee tradition. The paraphernalia industry has seen many changes since the corncob pipe and the patchouli-scented wrapper. Consumers today want their money's worth, and the success stories in the dope trade have never become so by dealing in inferior goods. High-quality, high-performance paraphernalia is the order of the day. With the \$40 ounce now a household word, who wants to smoke it in wasteful, tacky paraphernalia?

Unlike so many other industries that we seem to have little control over, the paraphernalia game is one that we, the dopers of the world, have fashioned to our needs. There is still time to influence events in such a way that it is neither crushed by the rush of big business into the marijuana market, nor transformed into a system of gross monopolies. Whether they deal from head shops or department stores, from baggies or Cessnas, the merchants of high times influence our lives in many ways. ■

get off e-z



E-Z Wider, the *original* doublewidth rolling paper, makes rolling easy. The *double* width eliminates the hassle of sticking two *singlewidth* papers together. And E-Z Wider is the standard of quality: finest glue, slow even burn — and the watermark signifies a perfect thinness of paper.

e-z wider...easily the best

Also available in: Strawberry, Banana, Wheat, and Mentholated.

For those who
live in hope....

THE COMPLETE PSILOCYBIN MUSHROOM CULTIVATOR'S BIBLE

COMPRISING OF:

82 pp. COMPLETE INTEGRATED RAP
ON ALL PHASES OF SUCCESSFUL
PSILOCYBIN MUSHROOM HUNTING
AND CULTIVATION. COVERS ALL
PROCEDURES FOR HIGH YIELD
INDOOR CULTURES.

16 PICTURES
OF THE N. AMERICAN PSILOCYBE
SPECIES; COMPREHENSIVE GUIDE
FOR IDENTIFICATION AND GEO-
GRAPHIC DISTRIBUTION.



Spore Sample
Included

\$6.00 CHECK OR M.O.

TO
FONGERO PRESS
P.O. Box 582
Miami Fla 33133

The Astral Trail

This note is in reference to your recent article on astral projection (Dec./Jan.), in which I was quoted.

I expected a bit more about the relationships between astral projection and the ingestion of psychedelics. Although it is a poor idea to depend entirely on psychedelics to do all the work, some of them do seem quite useful, especially when combined with the proper music, atmosphere, breathing exercises and ritual training (all carefully orchestrated by an experienced guide). The "airy" chemicals usually work better for astral projection than the "earthy" ones do, though some people get best results with "fiery" or "watery" drugs.

The relationship between drugs and the occult is a curious one. Some drugs are very helpful; others bring only disaster. But all drugs, including the sacred psychedelics, become dangerous and counterproductive to occult pursuits when they become crutches instead of tools. I generally recommend to my students that they (a) take no drugs that are likely to destroy their health (speed, smack, downers, etc.), (b) do not mix chemicals with magic until they have studied the occult for several years and have achieved a measure of maturity, and finally (c) never experiment alone.

By the way, I wonder why Gatti did not mention Oliver Fox's *Astral Projection* (University Books, 1920 & 1962). This old classic is still one of the finest available on the subject.

Those of your readers who have done some organized experimenting with drugs and astral projection are invited to send their results to me at: Project Yellow, Box 9398, Berkeley, California 94709. I am hoping to put out a book on this complex subject. —P.E.I. Bonewits, Minneapolis, Minn.

Groovy Granny



Youngsters aren't the only ones getting off on grass. Here's a picture of my 72-year-old grandmother pursuing her favorite pastime—getting high.

—Name and address withheld

Keeping Up with Jones

Mad scientist stuff going down in the Langley-Porter looney bin, eh? Patrick Lanzing, guinea pig, represents the interests of liberal sensibilities—outraged, indignant and appalled. If your reporter knew what he was really walking into ("Subsidized High," Dec./Jan. *High Times*), his paranoia would know no bounds. Dr. Reese Jones is up front: "When it comes right down to it, the ultimate goal of this research is to find out how much marijuana it takes to make you sick." Translate sick to mean dead, and you're listening to what the man is really saying.

Dr. Jones is a highly sophisticated scientist in the employ of certain reactionary Image Programmers. He has borrowed basic toxicological techniques from pharmacology. One of these is the LD₅₀ test. The literal meaning of LD₅₀ is "lethal dose, 50 percent" (i.e., the dose that kills 50 percent of the experimental subjects). Thousands of laboratory animals are killed each year solely to establish the average lethal dose of new drugs. For ethical reasons, human subjects are never used to establish the LD₅₀. But Lanzing signed away his rights not to die when he walked into that experiment.

The very fact that Lanzing survived indicates that Dr. Jones has already established the LD₅₀ for humans and is now doing more insidious research. From what I could pick up from Lanzing's article, Dr. Jones seems to be manipulating expectancy and experimental demand variables so that the unwary subject perceives a "reality" carefully contrived by the experimenter. This perception, in turn, has direct effects on cognition and affect.

In trying to figure what Dr. Jones was really up to, it is important to ask why a locked psychiatric ward full of crazies was chosen for the experimental milieu. And why was Lanzing carefully fed information leading him to expect "enlarged breasts, violent behavior, genetic damage, toxic psychosis" and even death? The answer is obvious. Jones was using a selection procedure to ensure he obtained subjects of a certain character—heroic self image—committed to proving marijuana does no harm. Dr. Jones got Lanzing to believe that Dr. Jones was an uptight square. As soon as Lanzing believed this misinformation, he was vulnerable to Fear Programming. His vulnerability resulted from inappropriate defenses and erroneous reality percepts. The Fear Program used by Dr. Jones was so effective it nearly resulted in Lanzing's death. Had death occurred, its cause would have had nothing to do with the

effects of cannabis on the tissue level. The primary mechanism in this test was purely psychological. —Herb Tookey, Beeton, Ontario

Buff Stuff



Picture this: 400 plants of "grow your own and others" at mid-season in the state of Washington. —B.B., Seattle, Wa.

Untreasured Chest

Recently a friend showed me the article "Tits 'n' Grass" in the Oct./Nov. issue. To my dismay, you took one shot too many at the doctors doing the breast-grass research (Aliapoulios and Harmon). You see, for two of the four years I lived in Boston, I was a guinea pig for their experiments to see if weed caused tits.

I always liked to consider myself a good freak—from 1969 to 1974, I was stoned constantly and dealt as much as I could. Well, in early 1972 I began to get very sharp pains under my right arm and before I knew it, the right side of my chest had a small lump. I heard about Aliapoulios's research and went to see him. He told me his theory. At first I did not believe him. But gradually I started growing a tit—only one. And I had unbelievable shooting pains in my chest. Every time I smoked, pains came. This happened to me time and time again, until by 1974 I realized that if I didn't stop heavy smoking, I'd end up like Raquel—on one side only!

Since then I have smoked maybe ten times. Each time, my pains came back worse than ever. But other than that, the old tit stopped growing and stopped giving me pain.

So that is basically my medical history. I would bet anything on the theory of Harmon and Dr. A. I am living proof. Calling their idea a scare tactic was bullshit. They are serious scientists who developed their theories, not from feed-

ing tons of THC to someone in a test, but merely from talking to people like me.

You have to realize that the body is a weird thing and a lot of what it does is still not understood.

—S.C., Memphis, Tenn.

The Acid Heresy

Probably the most vexing problem in the psychedelic world is the continuing deterioration in quality and availability of LSD, to the point where very few of us know what good acid is anymore. Apart from the fact that it is supremely difficult to remember what Being God was like, few people have even the theoretical knowledge to know what levels of consciousness to expect of our LSD.

Opinions are so varied, even among the knowledgeable, that a serious attempt is needed to clarify an obvious mystery. Just as a sample of opinions that come to mind: Kesey's, which is that nothing but Owsley even approached Sandoz (Ken Kesey's *Garage Sale*); Michael Hollingshead's theory of the different strains of ergot (*High Times*), and Peter Stafford's suggestion that the Sandoz patent and all published and accepted chemical processes are deficient and misleading. These ideas relate essentially to the period from 1967 to 1970, yet as recently as 1971 Nick Sand was turning out a fairly excellent product in Orange Sunshine (*High Times*). What base materials and processes was he using, I wonder? And then of course there are those who can't tell good acid from bad—who put down LSD in favor of organics, not realizing that pure LSD is "synthetic organic" and every bit as "clean" and cleaner.

We know, of course, that the government has made a much more serious attempt than they let on to get the lid back on the extraordinary secret that got out. And they have largely succeeded. The status of LSD is now something of an open secret, more secret than open. They have been devious in a number of ways to suppress what has become the new heresy. In this respect, *High Times* would be dealing with its most dynamite issue, as I suspect you realize. Whether you can publish a magazine about illegal or quasi-legal drugs like pot or coke is one thing—which probably falls under some category of social license. But the LSD Heresy is another matter, as heresy always has been.

Your articles thus far relating to LSD have been fairly good, but please adopt a sufficiently highbrow attitude to direct a really thorough investigation aimed at the pure acid heads.

May purity and blessings be yours.

—Robert Anton, San Diego, Ca. ☐

QUIMBAYA



COOL AS THE FALLS OF TEQUENDAMA

Hand carved one-of-a-kind serpentine stone pipes made in Colombia from \$10-\$15. Style shown is \$15 plus 75¢ tax in Calif. Send 25¢ for catalog of all pipe styles and Greek necklaces.

BOX 116 ENCINITAS, CA 92024

Change Cannabis to Candy



Originally used in religious ceremonies, this spray will make any room smell like a candy store - No matter what you're smoking. This super concentrated 12-Oz. can contains 9 Genuine Indian Fruit Oils. A one-second spritz will mask any odor - completely. Quicker and more effective than incense - use it anywhere! Satisfaction Guaranteed - Return unused portion for full refund. \$2.50 + 50¢ Handling. In Calif. Add 15¢ Sales Tax.

L. C. Dodson Enterprises,
P.O. Box 29141, L.A., Calif. 90029



GET HIGH 12 TIMES A YEAR.

High Times will get you through times of no highs better than any other magazine, but what about times of no *High Times*? Those days are gone forever, now that *High Times* has commenced regular monthly publication. You'll get the very latest dope prices, bust news, legal, medical and cultural coverage every month—as well as a full harvest of feature pictorials, weird raps and adventures in consciousness. Make sure you get high twelve times a year by subscribing to *High Times* now—at \$4.00 off the newsstand price.

Yes, I want *High Times* **monthly**.

Enclosed find check ☐ money order ☐ in the amount of:

☐ \$14 for 12 issues ☐ \$26 for 24 issues

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

High Times Dept. HT8

P.O. Box 965 Farmingdale, N.Y. 11735

Grass on the Rocks

Q: A rather strange technique has become popular in my hometown. All the dopesters are curing their grass on dry ice. Rumor has it that this increases the potency of the smoke. Any truth to it?

—Frank Jones, Stockton, Calif.

A: Whoever started this rumor flunked high school chemistry. Readers of High Times know the psychoactive component of grass is tetrahydrocannabinol (THC), but there are other compounds in marijuana—tetraacannabinolic acids (THC acids)—which can readily be converted to THC via a process known as decarboxylation. The usual method of accomplishing this conversion is by heating. If grass is smoked or baked in an oven (Alice B. Toklas brownies), many of the THC acids are converted to THC. Cooling the weed with dry ice only inhibits the required chemical reaction to improve its head.

The Pure Truth

Q: A couple of weeks ago a friend sold me some so-so coke that he claimed was 50% pure. A few days after that, he had coke for sale that was "75% pure." Next thing I know, he's pitching me to buy "100% pure coke." I'll be damned if I could taste the difference in the last two. Is the problem with my friend or my nose?

—R.Z., Kalamazoo, Mich.

A: It could be a little of both. To enhance the physiological properties of cocaine, it is converted into a form that is highly soluble in water. The usual method is to convert cocaine to its hydrochloride salt—cocaine hydrochloride. Almost all coke used medicinally or sold illicitly is cocaine hydrochloride. Now, cocaine and cocaine hydrochloride are different chemical entities. If you reconverted one gram of pure cocaine hydrochloride (a rare commodity on the street) to cocaine with 100% efficiency, you would obtain 0.89 grams of coke. That means street cocaine at its best can only be 89% pure.

Color Bind

Q: Hash has always been my drug of choice. Recently, while under the influence of a very fine specimen of black Afghani surfboard, I came to a startling, though rather obvious, realization. Over the years I've smoked hash of every conceivable shade of brown, yellow, red and even green, and never knew why it was that color, or ever asked if the color was related to potency. Do different colored hashes give you different heads?

—Joseph Vintoni, Manchester, Mass.

A: Of course, but not because green is better than red or vice versa. What most determines the color of hash is the binder used to hold the resin together, and inter-

nationally, binder can be cobbled from just about anything that's sticky, ranging from honey to camel shit. Geographic origin and harvesting methods are also a factor in the color of hash. As far as we know, there is no direct correlation between the color of hash and its potency.

Company Store

Q: Is it true that the dope I'm going broke to buy only costs drug companies pennies to make—especially the more exotic drugs like psilocybin, mescaline and THC?

—Alberta Thrushman, Canton, Ohio

A: First of all, no legitimate drug companies make psilocybin, and even if they did the price would be steep because the drug is difficult to synthesize. The effective dose of mescaline sulfate for an average-weight adult is about 400 mg. If you could get it from a drug company, it would cost about \$5. Most of the alleged mescaline sold on the street costs about \$1 to \$2 a hit and comes in tablets weighing less than 100 mg., so even if these tabs contained nothing but mescaline, all you could expect from them would be a mild buzz. Pure THC is sold as a stabilized solution by legitimate manufacturers and costs \$50 for 100 mg. Assume that any "THC" offered to you for \$50 to \$100 a gram ain't the real thing, but is something like PCP. Note: An average joint contains anywhere from three to 10 mg. of THC.

Appropriate Appropriations

Q: Dame Fortune has blessed me with some new funds to stay high with, and I've been trying to figure out a plan of action. It occurred to me that you might be able to give me some tips on THC content of various cannabis products. Why should I waste my fortune on things that won't get me that nice THC high I love?

—Michael Giller, Ithaca, N.Y.

A: We can tell you that Palo Alto-based PharmChem Research Foundation's 1973 drug analysis found that the average THC content of marijuana was 1.6% (49 samples), compared to 4.6% THC for hash (15 samples). There was a whopping average 13.5% THC for hash oil (37 samples). The range of THC content for hash ran from 0.3% to 13%, and for hash oil from 2% to 64%. Pick your poison.

All questions about getting high will be considered for "Forum," and those of most interest will be answered. Be as specific as possible for most accurate responses. Anonymous queries are accepted. □

WATERBEDS

Bed & Liner \$60

with instructions on how to build frame. Send no cash. We will UPS to your door COD.

Deluxe Model — \$20 extra

Please send King ☐

Queen ☐ Double ☐

via UPS with liner
& instructions to:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

Check here for deluxe ☐

Mail to: Carry On Corp.

135 Charles St.

Long Branch, N.J. 07740

TURN YOURSELF ON! PERSONALIZED PAPERS!

HIGH QUALITY EXTRA WIDE PAPERS FOR EASY ROLLING GLOSSY BLACK COVER WITH YOUR NAME STAMPED IN GOLD! BOX OF ONE DOZEN PACKS

MAIL THIS AD AND \$4.98

TO **DREAM MERCHANTS UNLTD.**
A DIVISION OF RONCO PRODUCTIONS, INC.

P. O. BOX 28171
ATLANTA, GEORGIA 30328

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

PLEASE PRINT MESSAGE ON ABOVE LINE
Limit 20 letters. Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery

TELEPHONE TAPPED?



Eavesdropper Stopper tells you if anyone else is on the line...or, if your telephone is tapped. Whether you're discussing trade secrets or personal matters, you can be assured that there will be no "leaks" which can cause problems, from embarrassment to grave financial loss. Don't be left unprotected. Eavesdropper Stopper is simple and easy to install, in full compliance with telephone regulations. \$29.95

Send check or money order to:

SILENCE IS GOLDEN
P.O. Box 112
Nyack, N.Y. 10960

Add \$2.00 for postage and handling.
New York State residents add sales tax.
Free telephone accessories and detection
devices catalogue with purchase.

Law

Feds Can't Fire Smokers

Pot smokers can't be fired by feds—at least not for smoking pot. So says a recent ruling by the Federal Employee Appeal Authority.

FEAA ruled that use of marijuana or other illegal drugs by federal employees during nonwork hours is not an offense serious enough to warrant firing of the employee—provided the conduct does not interfere with the individual's job performance, pose a threat to other workers, or reflect adversely on the government.

The ruling came in a case involving a Navy "civilian" employee who admitted smoking grass and using other dope while off duty. He was ordered fired after an investigation by a regional officer of the Civil Service Commission.

The employee appealed his firing and had the support of the captain of the Navy base where he was employed. The FEAA decision on the appeal said there is no "rational connection" between the employee's off-duty activities and his job performance. —Norman E. Kent

should be repealed because the state has no legitimate interest in the small amount of pot people keep in their homes. The case has not been decided.

Dope Dogs Shed Efficient Image

Attorneys and clients will be interested in a newly released U.S. Air Force study that indicates dogs may be more easily fooled than people when it comes to sniffing out dope.

The 1972 study was obtained by NORML under provisions of the Freedom of Information Act. It shows that in 105 field tests the dogs were unable to attain "expected performance levels" because they could be tricked by "specific packaging techniques and distractor substances."

In spite of the poor showing by the dogs, the government has expanded its canine program since 1972. NORML is investigating why more tax money is being spent on dogs when tests have determined that the animals are not very effective.

Law enforcement officials have recently claimed that dogs should have the same "authority" as fingerprints and ballistic tests when it comes to prosecuting dope cases.

Jersey Court Nixes Private Pot Use

A New Jersey Superior Court Judge struck down the first challenge in the state to decriminalize small amounts of pot for personal use.

"You can't do it in a home legitimately without committing several illegitimate acts," Judge Thomas L. Yaccarino told attorney Ronald Sage in a case involving 25 grams of marijuana. The judge maintained that decriminalization would contribute to smuggling and illicit distribution.

Sage's arguments were based on the "sanctity and privacy" of the home, in which the government ostensibly has no interest as long as the activities of private citizens do not harm others.

It was the same argument that led to decriminalization of marijuana in Alaska, but Yaccarino declared, "I know what Alaska held. I think they were wrong."

Sage is the New Jersey state chairman of NORML. He expects to appeal the ruling.

In another constitutional challenge in Lincoln, Nebraska, a man is attacking that state's marijuana statutes on the same "privacy grounds."

Attorneys for Robert Kells, who called police to report a robbery and was arrested when cops found a small quantity of pot in his home, argued that the law

Young People Demand Full Rights

According to Youth Liberation, a national organization based in Ann Arbor, the cry of "No taxation without representation!" is as relevant today as it was 200 years ago. The December issue of its publication, *FPS: A Magazine of Young People's Liberation*, pointed out that young people still face taxation without representation.

"King George III, two centuries ago, told the colonists that Parliament would watch out for their interests even though they had no voice in electing it," reasoned the publication. "Today, kids are told the same thing about Congress. But the colonists didn't swallow that argument then, and it hasn't improved with age. There's no reason we should swallow it today."

Even getting to vote won't truly liberate young people, says Youth Liberation. "Adults get to vote right now, but they still have no control over most of what happens in their lives. We want young people to get more rights, but we also want to restructure society so that everyone has more control over their everyday lives."



A



B

SPECIFY SHIRT A OR B

HOLLYWEED T-Shirts — Posters
Made by the original Hollywood to "HOLLYWEED" sign changers. White on green or blue on yellow 100% cotton T-Shirts. Boys' S-M-L Men's S-M-L 4.99 ea. Black on white XXS-XS-S-M-L-XL 3.99 ea. 22X28 B&W commemorative poster 2.50 ea. (B only). Calif. residents add 6% sales tax & 75¢ postage and handling each order. Allow 3 weeks for delivery. Send check or money order to:

HOLLYWEED PROD. 1
P.O. Box 85072
Hollywood, CA 90072

Help Decriminalize Marijuana! Write Your U.S. Congressman and Senators in Support of the Javits/Koch Bill (S.1450/H.R. 6108). For More Info: NORML, Washington, D.C. 20037. TEL. (202) 223-3170

Copies of that issue, which also includes suggestions for youth organizing against taxation without representation, are available for 60¢ from Youth Liberation, 2007 Washtenaw Ave., Ann Arbor, Mi. 48104. Subscriptions to FPS cost \$6 a year for people under 18, and \$10 for others.

Paraphernalia Registration Proposed in Massachusetts

A bill to regulate the sale of rolling papers has been submitted to the Massachusetts legislature. Backers of the legislation see it as a way of discouraging grass-toking commonwealth residents.

If enacted into law, the bill would make it illegal to sell rolling papers to people under the age of eighteen and require persons buying papers to enter their names and addresses "legibly in a permanently bound register" along with a written promise that they will not use the papers to "smoke any material the possession of which is illegal." In addition, the proprietor of the store where the rolling papers were bought would be required to give police access to the "permanently bound register." Violators could receive six-month jail sentences or fines up to \$200.

The bill was filed with the legislature by Senator Arthur H. Tobin and Representative Thomas F. Brownwell. Perhaps next year they will try to halt alcohol consumption by outlawing the sale of bottles.

Deadly Arm of Oriental Law

Tough new dope laws that aim to hang dealers and heavy users of opiates and marijuana are under consideration by governments in Malaysia and Singapore.

Prime Minister Lee Kuan Hew has introduced legislation in Singapore that would institute the death penalty for persons in possession of more than 30 grams of morphine or 15 grams of heroin.

The Singapore Home Office is also considering dropping methadone maintenance programs in favor of cold turkey withdrawal and prison terms for users.

The Malaysian law institutes the death penalty for anyone caught growing either opium poppies or marijuana, no matter what the amount.

It would also be an offense to possess seeds of either plant. ■

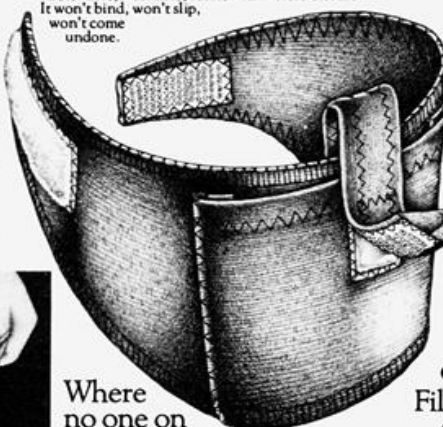
A Revolutionary New Style/Security Innovation.

USE BLACK BELT® AS A CASH STASH. OR ANYTHING STASH.

Conceals Wallet, Money, Stash or Anything Too Valuable To Get Ripped Off.

Now with Black Belt you can stash your wallet, your keys, your cigarettes, your stash, or any other recreational chemicals you might have on you, under your pants leg, on the inside of your calf.

*Black Belt® is made with an exclusive, lightweight, stretchable, washable, fabric with Velcro closure. It won't bind, won't slip, won't come undone.



Wraps Comfortably Around Your Calf.

People with Black Belts Don't Get Ripped Off.



This unique garment, made of an exclusive stretchable material, moves with your leg and lets your skin breathe. It keeps your valuables safe from pickpockets or anyone else who gives you a less than thorough frisk.

- One Size Fits All.
- Fits Any Size Wallet.

Perfect For Today's Pocketless Fashions.

Send \$7.95 plus .75 handling charges to:
Black Belt Protector, Suite 1517 William Oliver Building, 32 Peachtree St./Atlanta, Ga. 30303.

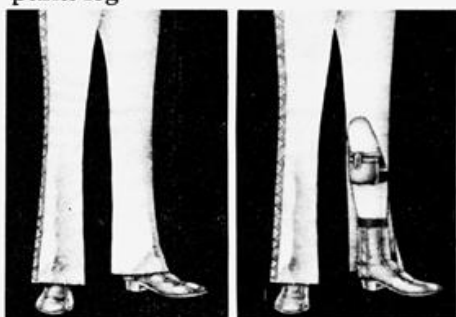
Retail Inquiries Welcome

- Conceals Any Wallet-Size Object On Either Leg.
- So Comfortable You Won't Know You're Wearing It.
- With Black Belt, The Only Bulge In Your Pants Is Your Own.
- Absolutely And Unconditionally Guaranteed Or Your Money Promptly Refunded.
- All Orders Promptly Filled.

Only You Will Know That You've Got Black Belt.

Don't tell your enemies you've got one — don't even tell your friends.

Black Belt is absolutely undetectable. It'll never show through your pants leg.



Send Cash, Check, Or M.O. to:
BLACK BELT PROTECTOR®

Suite 1517 Williams Oliver Building
32 Peachtree Street, N.E.
Atlanta, Georgia 30303

Please rush me _____ Black Belt Protectors, including complete instructions and security tips @ \$7.95 each, plus 75¢ for postage and handling. I enclose \$_____ check or money order. I understand that I may try my Black Belt for 14 days and if not completely satisfied, I may return it for a prompt refund.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

HT 376



NEW 1975 56-PAGE ILLUSTRATED IMPORT RECORD Catalogue

Top Listing from England, Germany, Holland, France, etc.—\$1.00
Also: Roger Dean Posters & Import Books
Quarterly Newsletter — \$1.50

IMPORT RECORD SERVICE

Department 3, P.O. Box 343
South Plainfield, N.J. 07080
Send Check or Money Order

Carefree Super Pot™

**Waters & Feeds
Plants Automatically
2 MONTHS BETWEEN
WATERING**



This is the CAREFREE SUPER POT, an amazing new self-contained hydroponic growing system that grows super stoning pot (and gourmet quality vegetables and herbs) with virtually no care and maintenance.

- Waters and feeds plants up to 2 months
- Produces up to 30% more in half the space
- Plants grow up to 25% faster
- It's portable, so it can be used indoors or outdoors for a year-round crop
- Water and nutrient flow is adjustable to your plants needs
- Artificial lighting can be used to create your own controlled environment
- Closets and attics become your own secret Eden
- When vacationing, no plant sitter is needed
- 60 Days Satisfaction Guarantee—money back if not completely satisfied that the SUPER POT grows faster, denser and more potent pot than conventional methods.

Creative Hydroponic Products

THE CAREFREE SUPER POT INCLUDES:

- Self-contained automatic hydroponic irrigation system (3 gal. growing area that accommodates 2 plants)
- Easy to read water level indicator
- EZ-GRO seed starting pellets
- SUPER-GRO potting mix
- 3 year supply of HYDRO-GRO NUTRIENT
- Easy to follow instructions
- Ready for planting

GREAT GIFT FOR YOUR FAVORITE SEEDS OR FRIENDS

SEND: check or M.O. for \$14.50 ea. plus \$1.50 postage

Calif. residents add 6% sales tax

SEND TO: CSP, P.O. Box 409C, Culver City, CA 90230

PLEASE PRINT

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Health

Marijuana Gets Clean Bill of Health

Marijuana experts at the first annual Chronic Cannabis Use Conference in New York City released findings of recent studies that overwhelmingly support the theory that cannabis is a relatively harmless product. The conference was sponsored by the National Institute of Drug Abuse and the New York Academy of Sciences.

One of the major studies, conducted in Costa Rica by Dr. Wilbur Coggins of the University of Florida, corroborated findings of *The Jamaica Study* released last year. Coggins found that chronic grass smokers in Costa Rica—who smoked an average of nine joints a day for 17 years—showed no evidence of lowered testosterone levels, breast development or any significant physiological or psychological "threat" except that normally associated with inhaling smoke.

Other results released at the conference indicated that repeated use of cannabis will not impair intelligence or brain function, with the exception of an Egyptian study that found smokers had slower reaction times than controls, and that they experienced some inability to memorize as quickly as unstoned subjects.

One Stanford University study, however, suggested that pot smoking has socially redeeming value in that smoking actually reduces fighting and other aggressive behavior in teenage boys, while alcohol consumption bolsters aggression and delinquency.

Israelis Concoct Wonder Drug

A miracle drug with all the pain-killing qualities of morphine and heroin, but without the addictive effects, has reportedly been developed by scientists at Weizmann Institute in Jerusalem.

Professor David Lavie, of the Weizmann research team, says that the drug—thebaine—is not new. It is derived from a particular kind of poppy after a difficult chemical process.

Now that the extraction process has been simplified and cultivation of the poppy is under way, Israel may become a major world supply center for thebaine.

Grass Leads to . . . Tooth Decay?

Pot smoking may cause cavities, says a health researcher at the University of California School of Medicine. Accord-

ing to Dr. S. Silverstein, pot smokers are more likely to be afflicted with a condition known as "dry mouth," which is caused by a decrease in saliva associated with inhaling hot smoke. Silverstein says that "dry mouth" contributes to increased caries and gum diseases and until recently has been primarily associated with tobacco smokers.

"Shock Sticks" Outlawed

New York State's Department of Mental Hygiene has been forced to halt use of brutal "shock sticks" in institutions where they were being used to keep retarded children from engaging in self-destructive behavior.

A Scientology Task Force on Mental Retardation visiting the Wilton State School for Retarded, near Albany, New York, determined that the device was doing more harm than good.

"The device emits enough electrical charge to damage the victim's nerves," according to a Health Department spokesperson who testified during the investigation. "They make children frantic with fear."

THC Heartthrob Watched

Three researchers at the University of Oklahoma Health Sciences Center are suggesting that the potency of Delta-9 THC can be measured by the speed of the heart rate.

In a letter to the *New England Journal of Medicine*, Carl F. Schaffer, Ph.D., C.G. Gunn, M.D., and Kurt M. Dubowski, Ph.D., claim that a predetermined increment in heart rate can be used to gauge the relative THC concentration in blood plasma. By continuous monitoring, the heart rate would indicate the amount of THC absorbed into the bloodstream.

When the subject reached control levels, smoking would be terminated, thereby assuring a controlled dose.

Pot-Sex Links Pondered

According to Doctors J.S. Hechman and N.Q. Brill, in a letter to *Modern Medicine* magazine, marijuana smokers have their first sexual experiences at earlier ages and have three times as many sexual partners as nonusers at comparable ages. Potheads also perceived themselves as more "sexually expert" than did nonusers. The doctors stress that it is not clear if marijuana makes for more sexual activity, or if sexually active people are more likely to smoke dope. ■



*The Worlds Original
Mentholated Cigarette Paper*

It's like smoking snow!

**The Green Stripes, a trademark of The CooLeaf Company, Inc., guarantee you the finest natural ingredients.
DON'T BE MISLED BY IMITATION MENTHOLATED PAPERS!**

Distributor inquiries invited — Contact The CooLeaf Co. Northampton, Massachusetts 01060. 413-586-4070

HOLOGRAPHY

THIS INCREDIBLE PROCESS ALLOWS AN IMAGE TO PROJECT RIGHT OUT OF ITS BACKGROUND AND SUSPEND ITSELF IN SPACE. THE IMAGES WHICH HAVE BEEN CAPTURED IN FROZEN LIGHT WAVES BY A LASER BEAM, EXIST ONLY AS LIGHT. HOLOGRAMS CONTRADICT EVERY PRECONCEIVED VISUAL EXPERIENCE.

So real you won't believe your eyes even if you're straight!



CYCLOID

A three-dimensional computer generated laser light show, that rotates when you move to reveal fascinating color variations. 1-3/4" pendant with chain suspended in a rhodium ring \$10.00.

© HIC 1975

*Pendants shown,
actual photographs*

WATCH FACE

Dichromate hologram the ultimate laser recording. This beautiful artistic image of an exploded time piece is so real you can almost hear it tick. 1-3/4" pendant with chain suspended in a 18K gold plated ring \$30.00.

© Holo-gems 1972



KINETIC AXICON

Direct light, indoors or out, displays a myriad of ever changing colors spinning around an offset axis. 1-3/4" pendant with chain suspended in a rhodium ring \$10.00

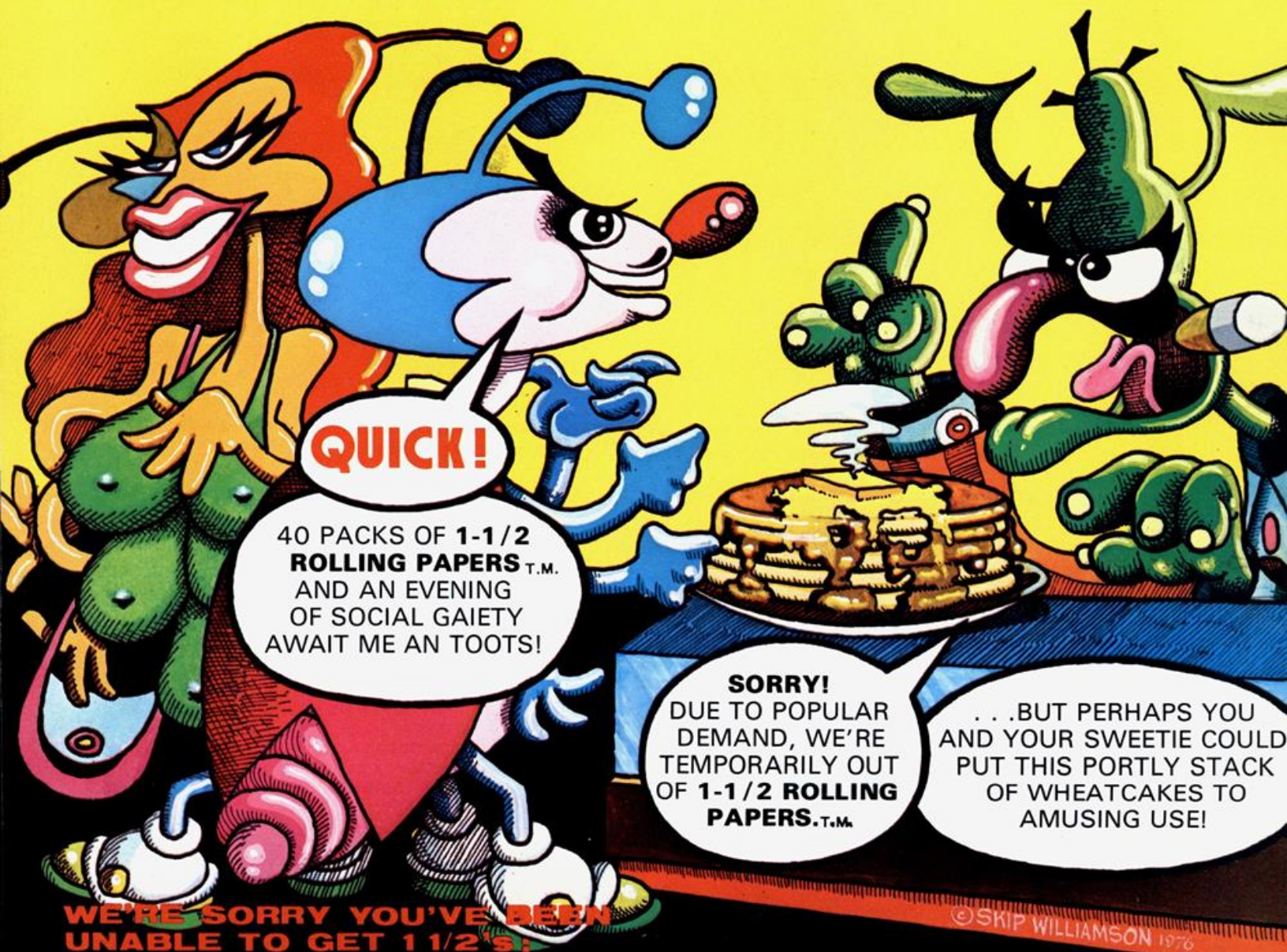


HOLOVISION INTERNATIONAL CORPORATION
5610 E. La Palma, Anaheim, California 92807

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____
ENCLOSED IS \$ _____

SEND ME _____ WATCH FACE PENDANTS AT \$30.00 EACH.
SEND ME _____ CYCLOID PENDANTS AT \$10.00 EACH.
SEND ME _____ KINETIC PENDANTS AT \$10.00 EACH.
PLUS 50¢ PER PENDANT FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.
CALIFORNIA RESIDENTS ADD 6% SALES TAX.

**1 1/2's^{T.M.} HAVE BEEN SELLING
LIKE HOTCAKES!**



**WE'RE SORRY YOU'VE BEEN
UNABLE TO GET 1 1/2's!**

We're doing everything we can to correct the situation. The reason is because 1 1/2 rolling papers have been selling so well. And the reason 1 1/2 rolling papers have been selling so well is because we use the highest quality glue available and the slowest and most even-burning paper we could find!

1 1/2 ROLLING PAPERS. THE FINEST PRODUCT OF IT'S KIND ON THE MARKET!

**NOT DOUBLE-WIDE!
NOT SINGLE-WIDE!
BUT ONE-AND-A-HALF!**



HEAD IMPORTS, P.O. Box 3019, Aspen, Colorado 81611, 303-925-1546

The Paraphernalia Game

Where Times of No Dope Are Times of No Money

While thousands of people are content to get high the same way they have for years, there is always a rebel who finds a bold new way to sniff, snort or toke. Today a whole new breed of businessperson, the reefer baron, is transforming the rolling paper and paraphernalia business into America's fastest-growing leisure industry. According to *The New York Times*, the most powerful names in dope software grossed around \$200 million in 1975, not counting the hundreds—or thousands—of independent pipemakers, roach-clip artists and craftspeople throughout the United States. And the top people in the paper and paraphernalia business have become almost as legendary as the big dealers who deliver the dope.

Chances are that 50 percent of the weed you've ever smoked arrived to your lungs with the help of the five men who sat down with the editors of *High Times* at the Gramercy Park Hotel on January 31. Present were:

Joe Marra, 42-year-old owner of Marra's Nightowl, a Greenwich Village headshop that was born out of the beat generation and the folk music movement in the early Sixties. Marra counts among his past clientele Jack Kerouac, Bob Dylan and Joan Baez. Now in his sixteenth year as purveyor to the high, Joe may be the senior statesman of stoned salesmanship.

High Times: Now, before we get down to fixing prices, how big is the paper and paraphernalia industry?

Levin: I don't think there's any figure. There are too many things to put into it. Are you going to count incense? Are you going to count cigarette paper as a whole, or just paper that is obviously earmarked for dope? What about the amount of pipes sold in the straight industry, Kay-woodie pipes and things like that? I mean, I don't know how you guess at that. If you were to put all those things in there, maybe it's \$200 million, \$250 million.

Dunson: Well, you might estimate how many shops there are in the country that sell this stuff. Do they consider themselves head shops, or do they have a large enough department that they would be considered retailers of paraphernalia?

Stephens: This is an old discussion that I used to have with Hymie Ripps, who's called the largest in the business. He never could figure out which business. I would think overall it's probably \$200, \$250 million at retail. Meaning people buying.

Rubin: \$40 to \$50 million. But even if we here knew what each other was doing, we still don't know about Top and Zig-

Zag, or even publicly held companies.

High Times: How did you get involved in selling paraphernalia?

Marra: I had a retail store with music—a club—since 1960, and the city put so much pressure on us that we changed from a club to a shop. But I'd been

Joe Marra: "People refer to cigarette papers as Bambu. Customers come in to my shop from the slums and they say, 'Look at all that Bambu.' And there are 75 brands on the shelf."



Burt Rubin, 29, the president of Robert Burton Associates. Reputedly the *enfant terrible* of the industry, Rubin burst on the scene in 1972 with the first technical innovation in rolling paper since it was invented after the Civil War—a double-width paper that he called E-Z Wider.

Don Levin, 28, the president of Adams Apple Distributing Company, importer of Job and Bambu papers. Levin's Chicago-based operation is E-Z Wider's major competitor in the paper trade, and it is also one of the country's largest distributors of pipes and related paraphernalia.

Lenwood Stephens, 32, the founder of UBC Grain Company of Pennsylvania, another of the country's largest distributors of head items. Stephens's outfit has a unique quasi-collective ownership and an inventory of over 3,000 items.

Noble Dunson, 33, of Oat Willie's Department Store in Austin, Texas. Oat Willie's, immortalized in comix by Gilbert Shelton, is one of the largest and most respected retail and distribution operations in the southern and western states.

These men provided us with a peek inside the sprawling paper and paraphernalia business—and also gave a few clues to its, and our, future.

involved with some posters and some head items, so a head shop seemed to be a nice thing to be in, because you meet a lot of interesting people.

High Times: What kind of people were getting high at that time?

Marra: Well, mostly young people, beatniks, longhairs into music. The so-called beat generation.

Stephens: I was in another business, of course. My wife and another woman tried selling tie-dyed T-shirts, but it didn't go over too well. We were living in Reading, Pennsylvania, and there was no head shop, but there were people who wanted one. Fifty miles away, in Philadelphia, you could buy paper and pipes, so we decided we'd try that. We hesitated at first, for fear we'd get overly hassled by the local authorities.

High Times: Did you?

Stephens: I've had a lot of personal hassles. I've been busted and set up and all kinds of weird shit. I had a court case that went on for four and a half years. They watched the store because it was a head shop, and there was a whole shitload of dealers that would pass through there. And being the only head shop, we knew what drugs were in town, when they landed, what it went for. The



Don Levin: "We sell papers. We sell pipes. We don't sell sex. That's your problem. We'll help you with papers."

police, not being so sophisticated, figured that we were the ones behind the dealing of all the dope, because there was that traffic. Salespeople used to say you could tell when a big shipment of hash had come in by the number of pipes that were sold in the city during that week. You can still tell with hash oil. Hash oil pipes will sit, and all of a sudden — you can go three months and not sell a single hash oil pipe and then in one day sell a gross. So a lot of our business depends on what weed or what hash oil or what coke is in at any given time.

High Times: Noble, how did you get into selling paraphernalia in Texas?

Dunson: Gilbert Shelton and some folks like that started the shop after they'd come back from their first trip to California and they'd seen the light, seen the future.

Levin: The Freak Brothers are real people?

Dunson: Rumor has it.

High Times: Do you know these people?

Dunson: Oh, yeah. One of them works there now.

High Times: How do people buy papers?

Rubin: They don't walk into a store and say, "Let me have some rolling papers." They say, "Can I have a pack of cigarette papers," the way people used to go for rubbers.

Marra: We carry 75 different papers. And most people know what they want.

Levin: You know, I make it a point to work in a head shop one night every two weeks. I think it's a good way for me to keep in touch with what people like. I don't tell them that I own Adams Apple and we make Job papers and Bambu papers and things like that. I just stand behind the counter, a guy comes in, he wants to look at a pipe and I talk to him. They'll drop a joint on you, they'll tell you about what they like—they're not fighting it.

Dunson: I think it depends on which shop you go into. If you go into a conven-

ience store, you're going to be just as paranoid about buying cigarette papers as condoms, but the folks that come into our Austin head shop, shop around with all the papers. They're not freaked out about buying papers at all. That's the least offensive thing they can buy in our shop.

Stephens: When we first started, I had friends that were scared to come into our store and buy papers. They would go to a drugstore and buy Zig-Zag. They were scared a cop might be sitting outside writing down the name of everyone who walked into the store.

Rubin: That's why head shops developed, really. Because people wanted to walk in and feel free to say, "All right, let me have this, let me have that."

High Times: What does "head shop" mean today?

Stephens: Generally, today it's a selection of paraphernalia items that are for sale in a department of a larger store. Even a real head shop is now called a smokers' shop by my people. It's just a specialty shop for paraphernalia instead of being called a head shop.

Dunson: A store that gets more than half its income from paraphernalia alone is a rarity. There's only one or two in every major city.

High Times: Has the paraphernalia business been assimilated?

Stephens: It matches well with certain businesses better than others—records and tobacco, for example. Good tobacco shops and record stores are the two most prevalent that assimilate paraphernalia.

High Times: On the other hand, the successful old head shops have expanded their inventories with other types of products.

Rubin: That's a very important point. They're not the head shops they were when they started, because they were run by good business people and went to items where they could make other money. They're filling the high customers' needs. If it's for clothes, or whatever, they like that idea.

High Times: Is this the survival of the fittest or the result of some other kind of trend that went along with the whole notion of getting high?

Levin: Look, the average person that gets high doesn't wear the clothes that other people wear. In the early Seventies we saw the revolution of clothing. It isn't for survival; it's just good business practice.

Stephens: When head shops were starting, there was often a clothing store in the area called something like "New Age Clothing Store." Then the head shop would add clothes because they felt that paraphernalia wasn't all there was to sell.

Levin: It was paraphernalia; there was no difference. The pipe was paraphernalia, a pair of blue jeans was paraphernalia. It went along with the lifestyle, the image.

High Times: So you sell paraphernalia as part of the lifestyle now, rather than a little separate lifestyle all by itself.

Stephens: To people who buy paraphernalia, I guess it's part of their lifestyle.

High Times: How has the rolling paper market changed in the last six or seven years?

Levin: Well, seven years ago, Bambu papers were the only papers around, and I'm talking about New York.

Marra: No, in New York even in 1967 we used 30 different papers. People were more sophisticated.

Levin: People were more sophisticated?

Marra: In New York, sure. Because New York is a port city, because everything was here.

Levin: My point is that there was a market and not much choice to the customer. I know. I had Bambu papers. You could just sell them. There was no need to advertise your product. There was a supply-demand market. There was more demand than supply, so it was simple.

High Times: Why is Bambu the most popular in New York?

Marra: Many people still refer to cigarette paper as "Bambu." Even customers from the slums come in, and they say, "Look at all that Bambu." And there are 75 brands on the shelf.

Levin: There's an interesting story behind that. Bambu is a good paper, but it's really popular only here in New York. The reason for that is because paper started getting popular in the late Sixties, when the big major U.S. brands had a shortage. In New York you have sub-jobbers, lots of them, people that buy from the major jobbers, who buy directly from the manufacturers. These big jobbers could sell all their cigarette paper at the regular price and didn't need to sell to the small jobbers at discount. So they couldn't get paper and looked to find out

Burt Rubin: "In certain parts of the country, dope is a second medium of exchange ... people living out on farms, growing their own dope. The amount they have to lay out for papers makes a difference to them."



what they could get. They found Bambu and put it in their marketing system. Even though they were small companies, there were so many of them that they just took the market, because they had the paper to sell. This was just in New York; everywhere else there was other paper. Here there was Bambu on the shelf. So it became the most popular paper, by disassociation.

Rubin: For sure. It was a vacuum.

Levin: Right. So it was simple; you could sell anything.

High Times: So who filled that vacuum?

Levin: Everybody at this table.

High Times: Burt, when did you first bring out the double-wides?

Rubin: June, 1972. E-Z Wider came out on the market.

High Times: What made you think this would be a good product?

Rubin: Well, I had done some traveling. I was in Atlanta, Miami, Philadelphia and Boston, and I found a lot of people were putting two papers together to make one larger paper, so I decided we'd see what we could do. We started writing letters, got a manufacturer in Spain to make E-Z Wider and brought it in. We found a distributor who began distributing E-Z Wider, and the demand for the paper continually increased and we tried to meet this demand.

High Times: Is it still selling strong?

Rubin: It's selling very strongly, but the market is much more paper-saturated now. Everybody is involved with it. All the manufacturers are doing it, and there's a lot of cigarette paper out there. E-Z Wider growth has slowed.

High Times: How do you evaluate whether there is a need for double-width papers, single-width papers, hash pipes or whatever?

Stephens: You offer it to the public. You put it in stores and see if people want to

Lenwood Stephens: "We could always tell when a big shipment of hash hits town by how many hash pipes we sold in the city that week. Now we can still tell with hash oil. You can go three months and not sell a single hash oil pipe and then one day sell a gross."



Jim Bogin

use it. But you always try to offer improvements in the paraphernalia itself. You offer improvements on what existed. Double-wide paper, to a lot of people, made life easier, it was an improvement. **High Times:** How do you find new products? Do you have a lot of crazy inventors?

Stephens: We have people at UBC who just sit and play and come up with something. But the really new wild items are coming, you know, just from someone's house somewhere. There are always people who want it, once it's available, if it's made commercially and mass produced so it can be offered to the public.

High Times: Joe, when people come to your shop with a new product, how do you respond to them?

Marra: We have a lot of salespeople and inventors come in trying to sell us, and we look at the product and evaluate it against similar things in the line. In the eight or nine years I've been selling pipes, the styles have changed. People are using more carburetors today, whereas, like seven or eight years ago they didn't have carburetors.

Levin: We're deluged every day with new products. If we were to buy everything, we'd have a big inventory and very little sales, you know. The people who supply the store owners have to make the public, the store owners and the distributors aware of what they're selling. That's what makes us different from other kinds of jobbers. We know what's good and bad, because we use it.

High Times: How essential is dope to your business?

Levin: How essential is it? Well, this summer I went on vacation with a couple of people, one of whom was Noble's partner, Sandy. When we left Austin, they had a bunch of our paper sitting in the warehouse, and when we came back they had almost all the paper left. I got real nervous. There was no dope in Texas and sales were down dramatically.

High Times: What's the paraphernalia scene in Europe?

Rubin: They don't smoke grass there. They smoke hash in Europe and they roll-mix it with tobacco.

High Times: So they don't buy many accessories.

Rubin: Well, it's traditional in a lot of countries to use papers and take a matchbook cover or something and fold it up as a filter, and make a cone-shaped thing.

Levin: If you go to a store in London or you go to a store in Paris, you'll see completely different lines of pipes. They're nationalistic.

Rubin: We sell some papers in Europe. I mean, we've had demand for certain items, but they've been very selective.

Levin: For example, if they're smoking hash, they buy regular wood-carved hash pipes made in the Bavarian mountains, or



Noble Dunson: "In Texas, nobody has hash. That's a New York thing, because you've got the ports that bring it in. We don't sell hash pipes. We got people walking across the desert every day carrying 60, 70 tons of weed. You've got to have pipes with big bowls in Texas."

something made in the southern part of France. And in England, it's something made in Wales. It's not expensive comparatively, and not like our million pipes at a time. It's a smaller industry and they have some craftsmanship. They're not interested in our products so much.

High Times: Is there a resemblance to the American paraphernalia industry ten years ago?

Levin: No. None whatsoever.

High Times: Do you think the quality has gone up or down in the products that are on the shelves?

Stephens: Way up.

Marra: People are more conscious of quality. I find myself in my retail store selling better items, you know. Better items rather than the cheaper items.

High Times: Is there any type of dope paraphernalia that you wouldn't sell?

Marra: Yeah, I wouldn't sell anything related to some of the hard drugs like heroin. I would never think of selling a needle or cellophane bags.

Levin: I think that's about where it ends now.

Stephens: Well, I don't sell Locker Room [amyl nitrite solution].

High Times: How about coke snorters?

Stephens: That's not a drug, that's an accessory. What we're handling is not the drug but the accessories to it.

High Times: How do you feel about the present situation with marijuana laws?

Rubin: I'd like to see it completely legal, so that people can smoke it and have it and grow it.

Dunson: Nobody at this table wants to get busted.

Stephens: It should be legal. I don't know what will happen when it is, but there's no question that that's how it should be.

High Times: Would you market it?

Stephens: If it was legal, sure. It would be nice to handle all the different blends

and get a really good product to the consumer.

Marra: In New York they'd tax it out of existence.

High Times: What do you think legalization would do to your businesses?

Levin: This is a country where change can happen, but it's going to take a long time. We'll be talking about it in the old age home.

High Times: In the six states that have decriminalized, have your sales been affected?

Levin: No. I think the people that are going to smoke it already smoke it.

Dunson: We had an increase in sales in Indiana when they passed that law against it. *[In 1975, the Indiana legislature passed a bill outlawing possession of marijuana and cocaine paraphernalia. The law was operative for only a few hours when Indiana NORML challenged it and won a temporary restraining order. A hearing to decide the case is expected at any time.]* First business dropped off to zero—I mean nothing, everybody was freaked out. Then everybody took a couple of tokes and sales went up again.

High Times: Do your respective sales overlap a lot?

Stephens: All over the place.

Dunson: We all sell different stuff.

High Times: Why isn't sex used in advertising paraphernalia?

Levin: Sex is normally used to sell a product that doesn't do anything. Tobacco and liquor use a lot of sex because they say if you smoke this or drink this, you'll be beautiful, you'll be healthy, you'll be smart, meet girls, get laid. . . .

High Times: If you smoke dope you won't get laid?

Levin: If you smoke dope, it doesn't mean that some girl or some guy is going to come over and grab you.

Rubin: A lot of the "tits 'n' ass" magazines carry advertising for dope products. If you go tits and ass, too, you don't get the same attention.

Dunson: We have to think about our audience, too. We've got an awful lot of shopkeepers who would be personally offended to see a whole lot of sex in our advertising.

Levin: Women are important in our business, because they buy a great deal.

High Times: Do you have any figures on the ratio of who buys paraphernalia, men to women?

Levin: No.

Dunson: I guess it would be more women than men. Which is why I was talking about the sex thing in advertising.

Levin: We sell papers, we sell pipes. We don't sell sex. That's your problem. We'll help you with papers.

High Times: What would happen if American Tobacco and R.J. Reynolds suddenly decided to get hip and cut into your business?

Rubin: They could wipe us out.

High Times: But what would the reac-

tion be on the part of people in Pennsylvania and Texas and New York who have to actually cope with selling it on a person-to-person level?

Rubin: I don't think people who go into the stores care. They're looking for a product. They don't think about it.

High Times: You don't think the public is loyal to certain brands?

Rubin: They're loyal to certain brands, but I don't think they get involved with it on the level that you're talking about.

Stephens: If the other companies get into it, they would get more of the older, established market retailing outlets to handle the product.

High Times: What were some of the more memorable fads?

Dunson: I don't think anything ever dies out completely.

High Times: What about flavored papers?

Stephens: I used to sell flavored papers to young women. They'd take them and wrap the paper around the cigarette and smoke the cigarette. More flavored papers that we sold got smoked that way than got smoked in dope.

Dunson: Posters were big—more than half of most shops. Now we sell posters, but not nearly what we used to.

Stephens: The mood ring is a real fad item right now. We only handle a little bit of jewelry, and we didn't get into mood rings because they're a fad item, although the jewelry people say it's the hottest item they've ever seen.

Levin: I think what happened to the brass pipe is proof of the consumer's right to choose. When the only thing you could buy was a brass pipe, you bought a brass pipe. But give the consumer a choice between a heavy piece of brass and maybe a nice piece of wood, that's when you see the decline of the brass pipe. I think what we're seeing now is the rise of handcrafted goods, goods that have a nice feel, goods that have a nice texture.

Dunson: At about the same time that brass pipes started slowing down, bongs took off.

Levin: If you wanted to smoke dope and you had to have a pipe, where did you go to buy it? You went to a head shop and bought a pipe. Now, you say, "I don't know if I want the wooden one, the plastic one, the ceramic one, the glass one or the brass one." And you pick up a brass one and you say, "That's too heavy"; pick up a wooden one, "Oh, that feels nice, it has a nice shape, it doesn't get hot, I like the bowl." Terrific. You have a choice now. And the bad one goes the way of the bad ones.

Stephens: Some guy goes out and gets turned on now, he might still buy a brass pipe, perhaps. He might follow the same tradition.

Levin: Would you buy a brass pipe?

High Times: No.

Levin: Why not?

High Times: It burns the hands.

Levin: Right. But if you couldn't get anything else, would you buy a brass pipe?

High Times: Sure.

Levin: Okay. So you got to get better merchandise.

High Times: Do certain pipes sell better in certain parts of the country?

Dunson: In Texas you have to have big bowls. Nobody has hash. We don't sell hash pipes. That's a New York City thing, because you've got the ports that bring it in. We have people walking across the desert every day carrying 60, 70 tons of weed.

Stephens: Well, I'll give you a weird example in two towns that are just 25 miles apart. I guess it has to be the retailers making this happen, but one store in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, sells a lot of bongs—plastic bongs, glass bongs—and he puts Tokers on display. Tokers is a well-known, all-glass pipe. And he can't sell them. He runs specials, and he still can't sell a Toker. Twenty-five miles away in Reading, another guy has a shop and can't sell bongs—he sells about a half dozen, dozen tokers a week.

High Times: What part in the market do mentholated rolling papers play nowadays?

Levin: I thought the menthol paper was going to be something really big. But the response I've gotten from every level is, "Why do you want to make dope taste different?"

Stephens: We used to sell three different types of smoke flavoring. If your smoke was harsh, you could flavor it in joints or in pipes. It used to sell very well, then it really dropped down. It came and went.

High Times: How do you govern your attitude toward new paraphernalia?

Dunson: You can't rely on just your judgment alone, because you're selling so many thousands of different people. You have to think of everything. You'd probably find a brass hookah in every shop in the country.

Levin: At least one.

Dunson: But, people want something clean now. Those things are impossible to clean.

Levin: Yet I could tell you a time when people would walk into my store and whatever I would give them, they would be so happy to get. They didn't ask any questions. "Gimme a pipe." But now, "Let's see this one, and how come this chamber doesn't do that?" . . . Jesus, sophisticated! Now they need instructions.

Stephens: Unfortunately, the consumer without instructions has a lot of trouble understanding how to use certain items today.

Dunson: Only if he smokes first.

Stephens: Even if he smokes.

Dunson: If he smokes first before he reads the instructions, he doesn't have a chance.

High Times: Does the industry support or in any way try to bring about legaliza-

Announcing the First Magazine Devoted to the Paraphernalia Business

Beginning next month, the people who brought you *High Times* will send you your first copy of *DEALER*, the first magazine devoted to the paper and paraphernalia industry.

DEALER recognizes that the paraphernalia business is America's biggest new growth industry—doing a volume of over \$200,000,000 a year in sales (*New York Times*, July 3, 1975). With marijuana decriminalization already achieved in six states and on the drawing boards in 25 others, paraphernalia dealers will find the late '70s years of unprecedented prosperity. And *DEALER* will be their first and best source of trade information and ideas in the exciting years to come.

DEALER will cover paraphernalia manufacturing, marketing, wholesaling and retailing for the world's first alternative industry. *DEALER* will show you how to combine traditional business sense with revolutionary leisure markets. *DEALER* will analyze new products and trends before they appear. *DEALER* will close the paraphernalia information gap that has previously cost paraphernalia merchants months and even years and countless dollars in sales.

Look for the first issue of *DEALER*—the magazine that serves the paraphernalia industry. Fill out the attached coupon and start your subscription to *DEALER* with the first issue.

Win A Free Caribbean Cruise!!!!

Order now and your subscription will be entered in a drawing for a trip for two on one of the world-famous Windjammer yachts—a glorious island-hopping cruise on a beautiful sailing schooner built for a millionaire. Here's your chance at a "millionaire's vacation" in the Caribbean.

Enter my subscription to *DEALER* for one year at \$15, or two years for \$26.

Name _____

Company _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

DEALER, Box 386, Cooper Station, New York, N.Y. 10003

The Sun Enjoys



Lighting Your Joints

The new line of solar lighters from Sun King will light all sizes of cigarettes and most pipes using only direct sunlight. Our lighters utilize space-age design in chromed steel and are of rugged construction to provide years of use.

SUNDOG I & II

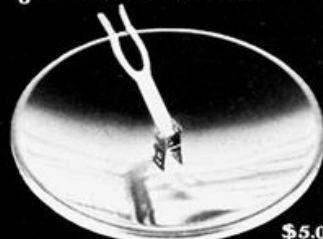


Both are 4x3 inches
Shirt Pocketsize
Weight 1oz.

- I - Cold-rolled steel and chrome
Lights in 12-15 seconds \$2.00
- II - Stainless steel and chrome
Carrying pouch included
Lights in 10 seconds \$3.25

MASTER SOLAR LIGHTER

Stainless steel and chrome
4 5/8 inches in diameter



\$5.00

Coat Pocketsize, Weight 1.5 oz.
Carrying pouch included
Lights in 2-5 seconds!!

The Master Solar Cigarette Lighter is much more powerful than the Sundogs. The lighting speed and ease of the Master is truly a mind blower! Imagine your friends astonished when you are easily able to light up in a strong wind, indoors through glass windows, or even in a moving car in just a couple of seconds.

If you are a smoker who enjoys using quality equipment, or if you have a friend who does, we suggest that you invest \$5 for a Master Solar Lighter. You'll be glad you did.

Sundog I - \$2.00 plus .13 tax
Sundog II - \$3.25 plus .21 tax
Master - \$5.00 plus .33 tax
sales tax applies to Calif. residents only
Send checks or money orders to:

SUN KING ENTERPRISES
Box 22427
San Francisco
94122

Dealers
inquire



tion or decriminalization?

Stephens: Our company contributes money to NORML, based on a percentage of our profits. We're setting up a write-in campaign to state legislators.

Dunson: We pass a lot of information out through our regular mailing list in our orders and stuff, whenever NORML gives us anything that needs to be passed. We cooperate wherever we can.

Rubin: We were the first to donate to NORML as far as the manufacturers are concerned.

Stephens: There isn't a lot of money in the industry. Everybody is trying to stabilize their business. I think most of the people in this business have helped in whatever ways they could.

High Times: Have there ever been price wars among yourselves?

Stephens: On every level.

Rubin: In certain parts of the country, dope is a second medium of exchange. People live out on farms and they grow their own dope and they have a lifestyle. The amount of cash they have to lay out for paper makes a difference.

Levin: But what are they going to buy—a low-quality paper and have a harsh smoke, or are they going to buy good paper?

Rubin: They're going to buy what they can afford.

Levin: A good paper may cost you 25 percent more, but you sell a hell of a lot more than you do of the cheap stuff because it's better.

High Times: What makes a good paper?

Levin: What goes into the paper. You can put a lot of composites into paper. For example, R.J. Reynolds has different paper for Camels and Winston.

Rubin: Paper porosity, paper opacity, the amount of chemicals that are put into the paper.

Levin: You need tensile strength or the paper tears.

Rubin: None of that makes that much of a difference. A lot of people, when they see a paper burn and there's no ash, they go, "Ah, there's no ash," but that can be what you smoked.

High Times: How much mental energy do you apply to these problems when you're selling your paper?

Levin: Two packs a day.

High Times: Do you really make sure that what you're dealing is what the customers want?

Rubin: We have what we believe is what the customer wants, and we strive to make that paper. We're just like every other paper company that has a belief in what the consumer wants and tries to fulfill that need.

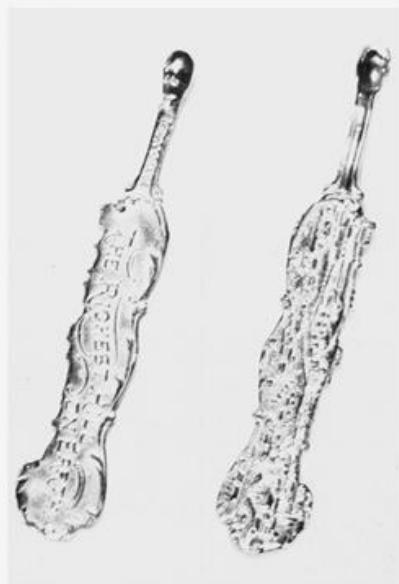
Stephens: They all want something different. There's a lot of preferences. Some people can't roll that well, so they need a thick paper. Some people want less paper when they smoke a joint and they want thin paper. Some will roll with a single width, some with one and a half. . .

SOLID 14K GOLD COCACCESSORIES



#147 GOLD BOTTLE

Heavily jacketed one gram glass bottle, each with a record of its exact weight in ounces and grams. Available in Polished Gold (#132), Hammered Gold (#147), and Satin finish (#159).
\$250



#265 RICHEST HILL ON EARTH. Ornately engraved on the back of this spoon, with the skyline of a famous mining town on the front.
\$125

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Brother Bob Productions
Post Office Box 1868
Hollywood, CA. 90068

Discreetly packaged and shipped prepaid via registered mail (insured).

Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. Calif. residents add 6% sales tax.

Send \$1 for full-color catalogue, deductible on first order.



TENI?

A pocket roller and stash in one! Sounds too good: well read on . . .

- Rolls a perfect joint everytime.
- Stashes three joints neatly.
- Beautiful concise design in quality metal construction.
- Europe's favorite roller for over one century. German Import.
- Moneyback Guarantee if not satisfied.
- Only \$3.00 — Two for \$5.00

Send To:

DeRoma Imports

5233 Shoreview Avenue So.
Minneapolis, MN. 55417

Marra: Well, from a retail standpoint, some of the old smokers buy their regular paper. No matter what kind of fancy paper comes out, they still buy the Bambu, the two for 25¢ Bambu, and that's what they buy.

High Times: What are some of the products of the future that people might not be aware of now because they're just not available yet?

Levin: Some really nice items are now available with cocaine paraphernalia. You're going to see a lot of much nicer paraphernalia, inexpensively priced because that's the market demand. You're going to see nothing but improvement, improvement, improvement. There's got to be. You can't stay the same and grow. We have a sophisticated market and a great deal of competition.

High Times: Burt, your innovation with E-Z Wider was probably the greatest change since the wheel. Does the paper industry have a much more difficult problem in finding new areas to move into as far as design change?

Rubin: Well, no. There were the flag papers, which were the first to be specifically designed for the dope market.

High Times: That's not a basic change. What possible real change for the better can you see within the next couple of years? What basic changes are coming in paraphernalia?

Dunson: I'm sure there's some guy down the street smoking pot every night. He's going to come up with something sooner or later.

Stephens: I expect there will be more sophistication and quality.

Rubin: People have known various smoking methods for thousands of years. They've been using store pipes and wooden pipes. They've been using hookahs, they've been using water pipes. They use steam pipes in Jamaica. All these forms have been in use for a while, and they became very quickly adapted to the North American scheme of things.

Levin: You have to realize that making cigarette paper is really a sophisticated process. It's very, very thin and it's made in volume. It has to be cut, glued, rerolled. Cigarette paper looks like a roll of toilet paper.

Rubin: It's a highly technical product. So is making steel.

High Times: Did a lot of paraphernalia dealers start out as dope dealers?

Dunson: Some did.

Stephens: Some didn't.

Rubin: They all started out drinking milk.

Levin: I think you might want to know one thing we've left out, which is that everyone here owes a great deal of thanks to the stores and to the people who bought our products over the years. Thanks to them for helping us, and we hope we've done something for them.

Dunson: We'd like to smoke dope with each one of them. ☐

The paper all of New York is rolling about!



If unique is what you seek . . .

Please send me _____ gift boxes of Foxy Brown rolling papers. \$10.00 per box of 50.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

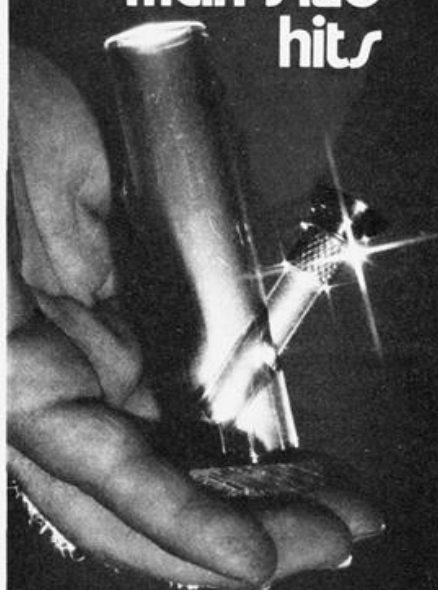
DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED.

Send your name & address to:

JOINT PROMOTIONS

KIVO COMPANY

The Toddler™ delivers man size hits



a pocket bong from the folks at



UBC Grain Co.

PO BOX 176

ELVERSON, PA. 19520

wholesale only 800-523-8163

Illicit Goods! (and Goodies)



Your complete dope marketplace between two covers. 64 pages chocked full of good stuff for the discriminating head. Underground comix too. Fast reply (we're exclusively a mail order service). It's well worth your buck—refundable with first order. Send coupon and \$1 today to Krupp Mail Order, Box 9090, Dept. H-2, Boulder, Colorado 80301.

☐ Send me your catalog. Enclosed is \$1. Dept. H-2

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

Why Take A Chance?

When it's one of those days you can't trust your head, you need a d-ometer Quality Tester for a friend.

d-ometer Quality Testers are extremely accurate. They require no mixing, and only take seconds to use. Each tester is self contained. Just insert small sample, squeeze to activate. Then match the color formed to the color quality chart.

d-ometer Quality Testers are available from your local "head products" store. If he doesn't have them yet, you can write to us directly!

D M d-ometer for marijuana, hashish and T H C
\$2.00/pack of 3

D C d-ometer for cocaine
\$3.00/pack of 3

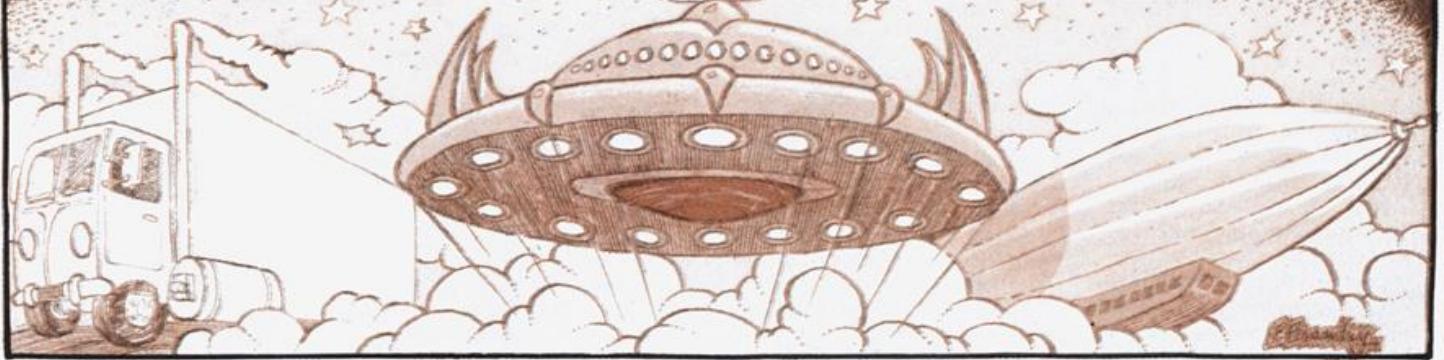
A black and white photograph of a man wearing a large sombrero and a patterned bandana. He is holding a small, clear plastic tube labeled 'QUALITY TESTER' in his right hand. He is sitting at a wooden table. On the table, there are two more tubes labeled 'QUALITY TESTER', some small white packets, and a dark object that looks like a pipe or a small bag. The background is dark.

d-ometer^{T.M.}

L. B. LABS, INC.
P. O. BOX 2744
Wilmington, Del. 19805

DISTRIBUTOR INQUIRIES INVITED

HIGH WITNESS NEWS



May '76

Number 9

Kissinger Turns Back on Yanks

Secretary of State Henry Kissinger's failure to officially protest the treatment of American prisoners in Mexican jails—after he publicly announced his intention to do so—has resulted in an even more intensive crackdown on American prisoners there.

Diplomatic sources in Mexico City have confirmed that Kissinger's inaction is "directly responsible" for the intensification.

In the March 1976 issue, *High Times* reported on the abominable conditions and inhumane treatment received by Americans in foreign jails. We included in that issue a letter that was a plea for help (sent to us) from a woman in Mexico who recounted brutal acts of psychotic proportion perpetrated by both *federales* and a DEA agent during the interrogation of prisoners in a Mexico City prison.

The agent, alleged to be Arthur Sedillo, I.D. card number 1944, has since been brought under investigation in Los Angeles by Representative Barry Goldwater, Jr.'s ad hoc committee to investigate

police brutality in Mexico. Sedillo's official station was changed from Mexico City to La Paz, Bolivia, when the parents of Karen Elaine Harrison lodged a complaint that Sedillo had been instrumental in bilking them out of thousands of dollars that were meant to get their daughter out of jail.

Sedillo reportedly referred them to a Mexican lawyer named Jorge Aviles, who would be able to help for a supposedly reasonable fee. Aviles has been accused on a number of occasions of fraud, and at least one civil suit has been filed against him.

Los Angeles Police have also been accused of complicity in the

abridgement of rights of prisoners. Pete Dupuy testified before Goldwater's committee that LAPD officials and DEA agents were present when he and two friends were arrested by Mexican *federales* in San Luis, Mexico. They were imprisoned for 18 months before being proved innocent of smuggling.



Narcs took no chances when they rounded up suspected pot smugglers in New Bern, North Carolina. Here they flush a sorry dooper out of an old barn—at shotgun-point (see story next page).

Pat Holmes—The Sun-Journal

The S-1 Danger

S-1 is not a supersonic jet or a new psychedelic. S-1 is a 753-page document drafted to fully revise the federal Criminal Code. This version was initiated under the direction of the late President Lyndon Johnson, and was completed in a modified form by the Nixon-Mitchell Justice Department. Much of S-1 is based on the liberal Brown Commission (1966-71) report. The controversial portions added by Nixon's men incorporate "law and order" rhetoric that

has all the earmarks of a police state in formation. In its new incarnation, S-1 would have exonerated defendants in Watergate, while reducing the freedoms of press, speech and information that led, for example, to the release of the Pentagon Papers—in fact, Ellsberg and Russo could have hanged.

Nixon's disciples leveled a \$10,000 fine on anyone convicted of possessing even the smallest amount of grass. Authors rein-

stated the death penalty for espionage—news leaked to the press, sources protected, information printed that might obstruct American domestic and international foreign policy (e.g., reports on military intervention and economic aid to Angola)—treason, and related offenses. The ambiguous language could be interpreted to mean that strikes and demonstrations were acts of sabotage—dangers to national security. Conspiracy clauses broaden the interpretation of conspiracy to include mere conversations. S-1 also expands wiretapping privileges in spite of judicial decisions that

clearly outlaw domestic security taps of any kind.

S-1 authors figured that harsh penalties would reduce crime—a

INDEX

High Crimes.....	28
Reefer Reform.....	32
Cocaine Confidential.....	34
Boo Breath Test.....	67
DEA Battles Customs.....	67
High Rollers.....	69
Doper Roundup.....	72
Dope Inflation.....	73
Dope Opera.....	74

theory that proved false with pot smokers. They arbitrarily added five years to the sentences of armed offenders; they raised the penalty for contempt (refusing to testify to federal grand juries) from one year to three. In a provincial move, S-1 perpetuates the classification of rape as a property crime and fails to distinguish adequately between male and female victims.

Perhaps the most horrifying feature of S-1 is the host of so-called liberal Congresspeople backing the bill, including such notables as Ted Kennedy, Frank Church and Birch Bayh. Some of their colleagues proposed rewriting the bill into an acceptable version, instead of passing it as it is. But as a third faction states, the bill is simply too huge to be rewritten. Bella Abzug (D.-N.Y.) said that she opposes "either using the amendment process in the House and Senate to

alter the bill, or attempting to substitute an omnibus version. There can be too many booby traps on a 750-page bill, and all kinds of objectionable provisions can wind up in a compromise final version."

Indeed, if S-1 passes it will cut out our tongues. Investigation of illegal activities—real or suspect—by federal agencies such as the CIA, DEA or FBI, or by the Executive and Legislative branches, would all be categorized as "national security." A federal gag rule would stifle the free press. Worse, it would leave the door open to tyranny, lies, oppression and corruption. And there would be no way to know otherwise.

For more information on S-1, write your Congressperson, or: The New York Coalition to Defeat S-1, 346 W. 20th St., N.Y., N.Y. 10011.

High Crimes

The New Year began with grim tidings of what is to come—soaring bust statistics continue to rise. It's high time for dopers to be more wary of the people they deal with—especially for large quantities of Colombian weed, which the DEA is busy flying into the U.S. to sell to unsuspecting buyers and thereby entrap them.

With decriminalization and legalization just around the corner, it's no time to be doing time.

- Federal, state and local agents moved in on a small seafood processing plant on the Pamlico River near New Bern, North Carolina, and seized some 25 tons of pot, a 112-foot fishing trawler, a cabin cruiser and several land vehicles in the largest dope raid in North Carolina history. More than nine persons were arrested.

The trawler, *Lillian B*, allegedly met another vessel at sea, where the suspected Colombian grass was transferred to her hold. She returned to dock, and the mari-

juana was partially offloaded to trucks and trailers. Ten thousand pounds of dope were reportedly still on the ship when authorities moved in shortly after midnight.

A former Hallandale, Florida, mayor, John Steele, 51, and his son David, 21, both of Miami, Florida, were among those arrested on smuggling charges. Steele was charged in 1974 in connection with the seizure of 3,000 pounds of marijuana, but was acquitted when the judge ruled that the grass had been taken without a warrant.

Other suspects were identified as: Ernest Hugh Mayo, 52, alleged owner of the processing plant; Steven Mayo, 25, Greydon Lupton, 35, Michael Rowe, 29, Danny Eisenhart, 26, all of Bayboro, North Carolina, and Dan Engle and Danny Pappas.

- More than a ton of dope floated into shore at Point Mugu, Califor-

nia, and police spent the better part of a day fishing the plastic wrapped bales out of the water. Hundreds of passing motorists stopped to watch the sorry sight as Coast Guard helicopters spotted the bales in the water and directed police craft to pick them up.

The bales were buoyant enough to provide swimmers with rafts that some of them paddled to police boats.

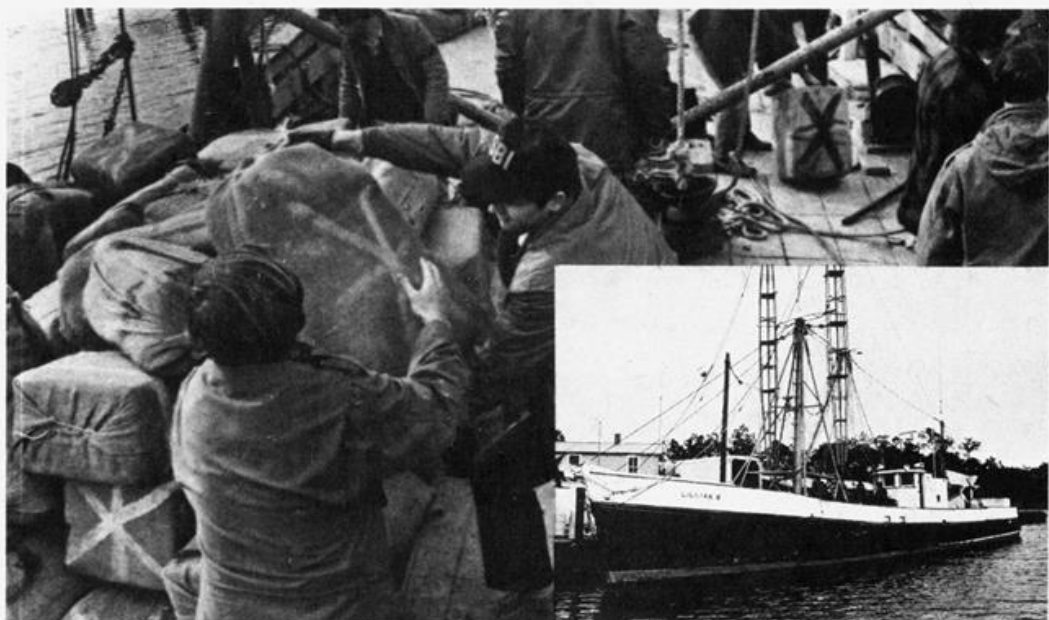
The source of the "Sargasso Weed" was not determined.

- "Suspicious activity" on a south Florida beach led to the seizure of 16 tons of pot in two related raids. Sheriff's agents and Customs officials moved in on a Crescent Beach location on a tip from St. Augustine County Commissioner Fred Greene, who lives in the area and noticed "suspicious activity" sometime after midnight. Police arrested John Archer, 32, of Plantation; Mitchell Dudley Rodgers,



Hundreds of pounds of plastic-wrapped dope floated to shore near Point Mugu, California. Several of the bales were buoyant enough for swimmers to use as rafts during the retrieval.

Star-Free Press—Simmons



A team of hard-working DEA thugs and their local flunkies unloaded a heavy duty cargo from the *Lillian B*. It took officers a full day to move the nearly 15-ton stash. Another 10 to 12 tons of pot were discovered in a nearby warehouse in New Bern, North Carolina.

The News and Observer—Raleigh Times

32, of Chicago, Illinois, and Jack Franklin Hecht, Jr., 39, of Alameda, California, on charges of possession of grass. Charles D. Spannuth, 30, of Glenelg, Illinois, and Patrick Daniel Cunningham, 33, of Laguna Beach, were charged with conspiracy.

Also taken in the two raids were four cabin cruisers, four trucks, four trailers, and nearly \$20 million in cash.

ring, after a dispute involving 1,985 pounds of marijuana shipped to Thornton by another suspect.

Other defendants were later arrested in coordinated raids in San Francisco, San Diego, Boston, Philadelphia; Tucson, Arizona; Lawrence, Kansas, and Providence, Rhode Island.

Among persons indicted, authorities said, were Maria Blanca



St. Augustine County Commissioner Fred Greene sighted "suspicious activity" on the beach near his home and called police. His tip led to the seizure of more than 12 tons of pot and the arrest of five persons.

• A federal grand jury in Detroit handed down 21 secret indictments in what might be the largest bust ever—involving more than 15,000 tons of marijuana—and DEA agents arrested 12 of those named.

The indictment alleged the ring conspired to obtain the grass in "tonnage quantities" and distribute it in "multihundred pound" lots. The dope allegedly came from Mexico, but was actually picked up in southern California and transported to Michigan and elsewhere by truck.

A thirteenth defendant named in the indictment, James S. Thornton of Detroit, is serving life in southern Michigan prison for murdering one man and wounding another in a dispute during a meeting in May, 1974, in a Detroit suburb. Thornton killed William A. Day of Boston and wounded Edward J. Rasen of Los Angeles, both named as members of the

Reid, 53, Executive Director of the San Diego Mental Health Association, and five lawyers.

Arrested in San Diego were: Maria Blanca Reid, attorney George Weingarten, 28, and John F. Cruz, 25, both of San Diego, and Charles S. Hewett, 28, of Del Mar, California.

In the San Francisco area, authorities said Roger Williams Fry, 28, was held under a \$1 million bond, while William Ryub was freed on \$50,000 bond.

Named as New England dealers in the indictment were Attorney Richard J. Litner and Kenneth L. Smith, both of Boston; William Day, and Samuel T. Arnold, III, in Providence, Rhode Island.

Named as dealers in the Denver area were Jon K. Lowe, Richard S. MacKenzie and Michael G. Martin.

• Thirteen persons were arrested in Oxnard and Ventura, California, and more than eight tons of

LEGAL HIGHS

Alto Primo is the best legal grass blend on the market. Made from: Lobelia, Hops, Damiana, Wild Lettuce leaves and Korean Ginseng leaves. Complete satisfaction guaranteed, \$1/oz.

Yohimbe bark effects are similar to mellow acid, \$1/oz.

Kava Kava root a polynesian tonic for your spirit, \$1/oz.

Kola nut powder a speedy treat for a tired head, \$1/oz.

Gotu Kola the cosmic think drink, \$1/oz.

SPECIAL SAMPLE DEAL one ounce of each of the above (5 ounces) or any 5-ounce combination, only \$4.00.

Prices include postage. Instructions with each order.

THE COSMIC EXPERIENCE

Dept. HT, P.O. Box 999
Arnold, CA. 95223

MUSHROOM LOVERS

Foraging for Edible Wild Mushrooms

By Richard and Karen Haard, 94 pages, 36 color photographs, \$3.95

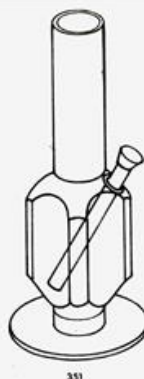
A manual to easily identify edible mushrooms with a programmed minicourse for mushroom identification.

Send \$3.95 per book plus 50¢ handling to: Nature Study Institute, P.O. Box 2321 Bellingham, WA 98225 Prompt return. Quantity discount. Washington residents add 5.3% tax. Inquire about mushroom identification correspondence course.

Poisonous and Hallucinogenic Mushrooms

By Richard and Karen Haard, 126 pages, 36 color photographs, \$3.95

Virtually all known information on poisonous mushrooms, including identification, symptoms and treatment. Also covers 8 most readily identified North American Psilocybin mushrooms, including their use for consciousness expansion.



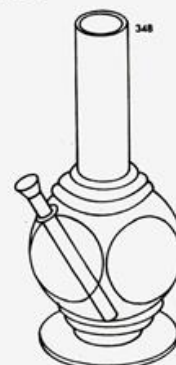
REVOLUTIONARY THE SMALL BONG WITH THE BIG HIT

These acrylic bongs are just 8" tall. Come with a one hit & a party bowl. Removable stem for easy cleaning. The best you can buy for your money. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send check or money order for \$7.00 to:

CABIN CRAFTS INC.
P.O. BOX 635
DANIA, FLA. 33004

Allow 3 weeks for delivery.

RETAILERS & DISTRIBUTORS YOUR LETTERHEAD WILL GET YOU OUR FREE CATALOG OF THE NEWEST IDEAS IN TOWN.





Paper Box Vending Machines—you may never be without again. For information on how to get rolling with paper box machines & paper contact:

S. S. Bramley Corp.,
49 Atlantic Avenue,
N. Long Branch, N.J. 07740



NATURAL ORGANIC HERBAL SHAMPOOS AND CONDITIONING RINSES

ACID BALANCED TO pH 4.5 — TO KEEP HAIR BEAUTIFUL
NOW AVAILABLE AT

NATURAL FOOD OUTLETS EVERYWHERE

infinity herbal products ltd. toronto 5. ontario, canada

HIGHWIT

marijuana were seized in what DEA agents called the largest pot bust in west coast history.

"The Red Baron," a 68-foot fishing vessel, and three smaller boats were seized by police, who also raided a Ventura County warehouse where the dope was alleged to be stored.

Officials reported that a special investigation begun after more than a ton of dope washed ashore at Mugu Point led to the discovery of the eight tons. An actual connection between the two events has not been established.

The suspects were booked on federal charges of smuggling and conspiracy. They were identified as: Marcia Lynne Browne, 23, Steven Wayne Smith, 23, Steven E. Campbell, 26, Michael Thompson, 29, John L. Ribando, 25, Robert D. Lugo, 36, George M. Hallman, 28, Robert R. Emems, 26, Dennis Latter, 33, Phillip S. Maskios, 27, Frank J. Maybusher, 35, and Gary Smedley, 28, all of California, and Kenneth R. Bennett of New York.

• Marine Patrol officers in Homestead, Florida, arrested two men and seized 3,000 pounds of grass from the hold of a 26-foot boat that a passerby thought was sinking. When the man boarded the craft to start bailing water, he discovered the dope and called police.

The two men, identified as Thomas Nuuttila, 26, of Dallas, Texas, and William Wheat, 26, of Madison, Wisconsin, reportedly had gone for gasoline. They were detained when they returned to the boat that was also later confiscated.

• Nearly 7.5 tons of marijuana were taken and burned, and five persons were arrested in Quitman, Mississippi, in the largest seizure of grass in the state's history. Agents acting on a tip found the grass in a 24-foot rental van.

Those arrested on charges of possession with intent to deliver were: Michel Scott Horton, 26, of Key West, Florida; Joseph Mary Gilbert, 38, of Warwick, Rhode Island; Anita Prince, 28, of Miami, Florida; Ronnie Ray Honorio, 26, of Hawaii, and Phillip David Belliveau, 28, of Miami, Florida.

• Seven Whittier, California, men were arrested and nearly two tons of marijuana seized by federal agents near Los Angeles.

DEA agents allegedly spotted a truck the men were reportedly driving, when it crossed the border from Mexico into the U.S. Agents followed the suspicious vehicle to a warehouse and raided the building the next day. The 4,000 pounds of dope was discovered in a false bottom in the rented van.

Police identified the suspects as: James Terry Polson, 38, Daniel Gillespie, 18, James Lucio Silla, 23, Guy Paul Zimbardi, 23, Victor James Zimbardi, William Earl Best, 21, and Willard Wilson Kreimeier, 39. They were charged with possession and conspiracy to sell pot.

• A group of Tennessee expatriates from Washington and California, who moved to the blue-grass state for agriculture and commerce, were busted by Coffee County Sheriff's officers when



Cops beat the shit out of the grass they seized in Meridian, Mississippi, before they burned it. It's easy to tell how mad dopers make them.

John C. Walker



John C. Walker

Local, state and federal law enforcement personnel gathered to burn nearly eight tons of grass taken in Clarke County, Mississippi.

more than two tons of reefer was allegedly found growing on their land.

David Hamilton Welch, 31, Dirk Toland Swanson, 28, Christine Yvonne Swanson, 28, Charles Kenneth Baileschki, 24, Catherine Lee Edwards, 24, Debra Godsey, 24, Marsha Schmidt, 24, and Nancy Mills, 27, were charged with manufacturing grass.

The Sheriff's department reported sending a party of deputies out to the farm to search for weed, and then issuing a warrant for search and seizure later.

• Three Coloradans were arrested and 1,225 pounds of hashish seized, in what lawmen described as the second largest bust in Georgia. Also seized was a 25-foot boat allegedly used to transport the hash from a mother ship near Cumberland Island off the Georgia coast.

William Scott Martin, 22, and John Neil Satre, 28, both of Aspen, Colorado, were arrested after police reportedly watched them unload the hash into a truck. The cops then raided a cabin the men allegedly rented, where they arrested Paula Lynn Pascoe, 27, of Basalt, Colorado, and seized a smaller quantity of hash.

• An Australian grower was busted in Adelaide, South Australia, when police reportedly discovered grass growing in six large greenhouses on his market farm. The glass buildings were about 80 feet long and 15 feet wide.

Francesco Carbone, 47, is alleged to have cultivated what police called the largest marijuana haul in Australian history.

He was charged with cultivation

and sale of marijuana.

• New York City police arrested three persons and seized 1,000 chair legs allegedly filled with marijuana.

Police were called by neighbors whose suspicions were aroused by Mario Pacheco, 30, Anna Lopez, 39, and Deborah Jiminez, 43, all of New York, when the trio moved the chair legs into a newly rented three-story frame house in Queens.

• A private investigator named James Bond and another person were arrested in Framingham and Waltham, Massachusetts, and more than 1,000 pounds of marijuana were seized by DEA agents.

Bond, 35, and Christine E. Jordan, 36, were arrested in Waltham, where six kilos of pot were allegedly found in their possession. The balance of the grass was reportedly found in an unoccupied home in Framingham.

Bond, formerly known as Walter Billings, once did business as Universal Detectives, Inc., until his license was lifted two years ago. He gave his present address as Newport, California.

• Colombian police reportedly captured four U.S. citizens and eleven Colombian natives along with a ton of weed, \$35,000 in cash, and a DC-3 airplane at a clandestine airstrip in Valledupar, along the Atlantic coast of Colombia.

The Americans were identified by Colombian authorities as: Donal Elmer Bellerive, the suspected pilot, Charlie Dwane, Dale Milton Trezoning, and William Cy Moaram.

In addition to the plane, two jeeps, cars, four automatic machine guns, portable radio equip-

Bugged?

EPS electronic eavesdropping detectors.
(For people with privileged information)
Protect yourself now — lowest prices.

1-(714) 282-7549

or
PO Box 16201, San Diego,
Ca. 29107

SECRET WALL SAFE

Protect yourself at last...A wall safe everyone needs and can afford. Super Safe looks exactly like a regular wall outlet.



- 18 cubic inches of discreet safety
- Installs EZ in any standard wall
- Ideal for apartments — transferrable if you move.
- Secure your cash, jewelry, etc., whatever you stash.

Buy a lifetime of protection for only \$11.95.

Available exclusively by mail from:

R.B. Industries

256 So. Robertson

Beverly Hills, CA 90211

©1975

Never again forget where you put it!

TWPCO

The Pipe Screen Company. Manufacturers, importers and exporters. Brass screens, stainless steel screens, screen assortment boxes, screen display racks, frog brand pocket scales, reclosable smokers pouches. Wholesale only to distributors, manufacturers and head shops.

2019A Blake St., Berkeley, CA 94704 (415) 848-3084
—since 1969—enjoy—

DO YOU DEAL IN PARAPHERNALIA?

**LIST OF 1000 OUTLETS
FOR YOUR PRODUCTS**

\$100

Write for information
PREVENTION

1234 N. Cahuenga, Los Angeles, Calif. 90038

1-(213) 463-2846

The Extend-O-Clip
carry like a pen


\$400
only ea.

from 6" to 25"

The "Passable" Roach Clip

The Head Shoppe
P.O. Box 68671
Seattle Wa. 98188

dealer inquiries invited




Colombian cop guards DC-3

Diego

Mexican-style in kilo bricks bound with Mexican newspapers. Officials weighed the dope in at a hefty 2,316 pounds, causing one wit to remark, "Very heavy."

• DEA agents at Waco, Texas, arrested two college students and confiscated 495 pounds of pot.

The men, identified as Joseph Martin Altmore, 24, of Waco, and Richard K. Dulaney, 24, of Austin, were charged with possession with intent to sell a controlled substance. They were detained when their small Cherokee-6 single engine plane set down at Madison Cooper Airport, allegedly upon a return flight from Mexico.

• A low-flying aircraft over Cuba brought a young California flyer to the attention of U.S. authorities when he landed near Naples, Florida.

John Farrell, of Chula Vista, California, was charged with possession with intent to sell marijuana when Sheriff's deputies allegedly picked him up while he was hitchhiking away from a plane loaded with 1,000 pounds of pot.

(continued on page 74)

MORGAN LOVE & CO.



58 West 15 Street

New York City 10011

Phone: 212-691-9790

dealers in euphoric devices since 1967

We are wholesale suppliers of boxes, onyx pipes and accessories, incense and burners, rolling paper and assorted paraphernalia. We are open Monday through Friday, 9:30 to 5:30. Call, write or come by for fast, courteous service.

THE SUPER CHAMBER
GROW
3-OZ. PER WEEK
INDOORS - ALL YEAR ROUND

SEND FOR INFORMATION & PRICES

PROFESSOR R.S. COOK

P.O. BOX 32

MORRISTOWN, N.J. 07960



Counter balance

is a new portable folding scale, constructed of high strength ABS plastic. Rugged and lightweight, it will weigh any item up to 280 grams (10 oz.) with precision accuracy.

Counterbalance will provide years of service and nothing on the present market will match it for accuracy at the price.

Complete with gram, ounce, and postal indices.

Send cash or money order to:

MARYGIN, INC. / P.O. BOX 5827
TUCSON, ARIZONA 85703

Sold with money-back guarantee.

\$18.00

Reefer Reform

The following are some of the recent developments in the reefer reform movement. This is not a complete compilation of all actions taken to liberalize marijuana laws, but is merely an indication of what's going on at the grass roots level. Marijuana is still a crime virtually everywhere, so obviously much more needs to be done before we can cultivate, cure and smoke dope—legally, without fear of prosecution.

• During a public hearing on pot reform, decriminalization proponents in Phoenix, Arizona, charged that 40 percent of that state's criminal justice funds are spent on the arrest and punishment of marijuana users. City council later directed a local police official to investigate the matter.

Arizona and Nevada are the only two states where pot possession is still a felony.

• Proposed legislation before the Georgia General Assembly which would decriminalize pot does not include juveniles. House Bill 1026 would allow any adult charged with possession of an ounce or less for personal use and not for resale to be liable for a civil penalty up to \$100.

Some parents' groups oppose the measure on the grounds that the state's criminal codes do not cover juveniles.

• Two of Chicago's city aldermen, Dennis Block and Ross Lathrop, have proposed changing some criminal statutes on marijuana in that city, to end what they termed "wasteful and unrealistic prosecution." A new ordinance would apply to possession of 30 grams or less, setting fines from a mandatory \$50 up to \$200, with the exact amount determined in court by a judge.

One hitch: since the law pertains only to busts within city limits, the arresting agent would have the choice of charging the offender under either the proposed law or existing state laws, which consider possession a criminal offense.

• Decriminalizing marijuana would save Michigan taxpayers \$25 million a year, according to an assistant professor at Michigan State University. Dr. David Yacavone, head of MSU's Substance Abuse Program, made this claim before a state legislative committee studying reefer reform.

Dr. Yacavone, basing his figures on data collected in California studies, priced each Michigan marijuana bust at \$1,300. The state tallied up 19,851 weed arrests in 1974.

• March 1, 1976, is when Maine lawmen begin treating marijuana possession, in small amounts, as

they would traffic offenses. In the meantime, a report aimed at repeal of the law was submitted at a meeting of the Maine Chiefs of Police Association, which last fall voted to try to overturn the new law.

- A candidate for sheriff in Greene County, Missouri, said he will devote his time to a petition drive to decriminalize pot in that state.

Mark Logsdon of Walnut Grove said he is drafting his petition for presentation to the Missouri Secretary of State. The candidate claims he will go beyond Greene County and circulate the petition statewide.

- In response to questionnaires sent to New York State's 210 legislators, one out of five members admits having smoked pot, while more than 60 percent favor legalization. The poll was conducted by the *Knickerbocker Press*, an Albany newspaper, last fall.

Legalization is far more extreme than Governor Hugh Carey's proposal to decriminalize possession of small amounts of grass, with mild penalties to be meted out in court.

But this may be an indication that some legislative action may come about this year to reduce New York's harsh drug statutes.

- The United Methodist Board of Church and Society has approved a resolution asking the church's 1976 General Conference to call for removal of criminal penalties for possession of small amounts of marijuana for personal use.

By a unanimous 46-0 vote, the board adopted specific recommendations: (1) special attention to drug education programs to deal

with fear and misinformation on pot; (2) urging rational and humane reefer reform; (3) review of cases of persons already serving sentences for possession; (4) continued marijuana research; and (5) development of a social policy on the use of weed, based upon accurate knowledge and enlightened understanding.

- The sheriff of Middlesex County, Massachusetts, which comprises Boston and Cambridge—homes of Harvard and MIT—has given up arresting pot smokers.

Sheriff John J. Buckley's department no longer seeks people out for marijuana, he said, because it is a law which should not be enforced. He compared getting high to gambling and prostitution, crimes in which the only complainant is a police officer. He blamed these laws for causing a two-year delay in most court cases, overcrowded prisons and an unbearable tax burden that he said may lead to "the collapse of the entire criminal justice system."

The lawman added that trying to enforce these laws makes cops look bad in the public eye. He said that once pot is legalized, "we can begin concentrating on violent crimes and stop all this harassment."

- The Wisconsin Governor's Council on Drug Abuse recently recommended that the possession of marijuana for personal use be treated as a civil—not a criminal—offense.

The council is the state's highest official agency concerned solely with dope use. Its new stand could indicate that pot will be decriminalized in Wisconsin in 1976.

Domestic Sweeps Britain

More and more domestic strains of cannabis are appearing on the British dope market, and authorities are concerned that soon the dope will reach the high quality British heads call "Crown."

Bust statistics charging people with cultivating marijuana have increased from three people convicted in 1967, to some 450 convictions last year.

Where it was once hip to cop

"Red Lebanese" or "Black Paki," buyers are now asking for domestic varieties, including "Cornish Amber," "Highland Brown" and "East Anglian Best," which are available at less than half the price of imports.

According to the newsletter of the drug advisory group RELEASE, Professor J. W. Fairbairn of the University of London has proved that marijuana can be successfully grown in England despite the weather. Fairbairn is also quoted as saying: "Then there is always the question of the law. Many would rather take the risk of growing their own than getting caught up with the criminal elements who run the black market. Also there is much less risk of harmful side effects from home grown cannabis."

THIS IS A HOLDUP!



HT-1



HT-3



HT-2



HT-4

YOU CAN HOLD UP YOUR PANTS FOR \$3.95 POSTAGE PAID

TRADECO
P.O. Box 164
Flushing, N.Y. 11367

Please Send Me: _____
Buckle Number _____ Quantity _____

Full Color Catalog ☐
Send 50 cents for handling

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order
(please print)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State, Zip _____

Allow 2 weeks for delivery

Brass Antique Finish Fits Up To 1 1/4" Belt

Dealers Inquiries Invited For Custom Designs

SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR SMOKERS

a bidis is not a cigarette or

mint bidis are here

A NON TOBACCO PURE
HERBAL SMOKING EXPERIENCE

\$7 FOR EACH CARTON
10 packs 20
smokes ea. pack

An incomparable experience in smoking imported from India... A mint bidis is a handrolled tendu leaf, containing seven different herbs and dried fruits. They are Marjoram, gigantic swallow-wart, thorn-apple, holy-basil, papaya leaves, sour orange and spearmint.

Mint bidis is non-tobacco, completely free of tobacco tars and nicotine. Mint bidis are different... their size, shape and taste.

dealer inquiries invited

SEND CASH check or money order to
HERBAL PATHWAYS
BOX 815 Dept. A
WAYNE, N.J. 07470

a little cigar... a bidis is a bidis.

STERLING SILVER
or 14K GOLD
Inlaid Leaf Ring

The finest gem quality
Blue Turquoise, hand engraved,
and finished to perfection.

Please specify ring size.

We pay postage,
handling and sales
tax.

Send check or
money order to:



Sterling \$30.00
Gold \$275.00

Sterling \$25.00
Gold \$185.00

Designer's Workshop

622 FRENCHMEN ST.
NEW ORLEANS, LA. 70116

Cocaine Confidential

While the bitterest winter in years gripped the eastern U.S. and Canada, cold-hearted narcs put the heat on, thus melting the flurry of flake from South America and leaving a lot of snowbirds dry and not so high.

• In an example of the dubious achievements of the forces of law and order, a former New York City policeman and one-time narc had a guilty verdict on a dope charge set aside by the State Court of Appeals.

Richard Bell, 35, was found guilty in State Supreme Court two years ago for allegedly attempting to steal cocaine from three other narcs who were posing as dealers. The appellate court unanimously upheld a ruling that Bell had not received a fair trial and should be tried again. The state's highest court claims that the charge to the jury by State Supreme Court Justice John Murtagh "contained

Rongstad, 25, and Hobart Finn, 24.

• Georgia police and the DEA arrested three persons and confiscated an alleged three pounds of cocaine in a bust at a shopping center in North DeKalb County. Agents from three law enforcement departments participated.

Charged with sale of coke and violation of the Georgia Controlled Substance Act were Nele Isabelle Perez, Franklin Perez, and Roberto Valerino, all of Ecuador.

• San Francisco-based DEA agents arrested 13 East Bay residents for possession, distribution, and conspiracy to possess and distribute cocaine and heroin. Agents alleged that the group used, among other methods, double-bottomed suitcases and commercial airlines to transport the dope from Los Angeles to San Francisco.

Among those busted were:

• Three men, arrested last May in a Teaneck, New Jersey, bust, have been sentenced to prison terms. During the raid, police allegedly found several one-gallon mayonnaise jars filled with cocaine.

Sentenced were José Gonzales, 24, Victor José Leandry, 31, and Carlos Nuñez, 25.

Superior Court Judge Fred C. Galda refused Leandry's attempt to retract his guilty plea.

• Five men, four from Grand Cayman Island and one a Colombian national, have been charged in what DEA agents described as a barely thwarted cocaine smuggling venture. Agents said they found 16½ pounds of coke in baggage and hollowed-out shoes at Miami and Kennedy International Airports.

Arrested in Miami were Vincent Kelly, 27, Phillip Jackson, 22, and Davis Edward Ebanks, 33, all Cayman Islanders. Charged in New York as the intended recipients of the dope were Darris Bodden, Cayman Island, and José Restrepo, a Colombian national.

The case began when police found nine pounds of coke in Kelley's suitcase in Miami. Agents then took Jackson and Ebanks off a plane bound for New York, finding two pounds of dope in their shoes. An additional 5½ pounds were said to have been confiscated in their baggage in New York.

• An alleged cocaine distribution system in Macon, Georgia, was broken by the Georgia Bureau of Investigation and the Bibb County Sheriff's Department with the arrests of seven persons.

GBI agents reportedly traced the origin of the Macon-distributed coke to the Gainesville, Florida, area and raided a motel near the University of Florida campus, seizing more than two pounds of cocaine.

Busted in Gainesville were: Gary and Judy Purvis of Forest Park, Georgia; Gary Versecky, Macon; Ellalini Barrios, Douglas Caego and Steven Hullin, all of Gainesville. About a week later, Tim Purvis of Hampton, Georgia, was arrested in Macon.

• Minneapolis, Minnesota, police arrested ten men they claimed were carrying 1-1/3 pounds of cocaine. DEA agents busted eight of the men in Minneapolis and two others in Crystal, Minnesota.

Charged with unlawful possession and intent to distribute coke, and later released on bond, were Gary Johnson, 28, Mark Dupree, 21, and Harold Dirksen, 25. Others

included Roy H. Moe, 26, Howard J. Sher, 25, and Robert F. Knoll, 25.

• A U.S. District Court in San Francisco sentenced three men after they pleaded guilty to conspiracy charges involving the sale of cocaine.

Kenneth Steven Dondro, Donald Harold Lewis and Jeffrey Dennis Kerr were arrested last year after a lengthy investigation that led to an agent's purchase of a pound of coke at the San Francisco Marina.

• Cartagena, Colombia, police arrested four men, one of them the son of the President of the Confederation of Colombian Workers, and confiscated 12 pounds of cocaine. The union leader's son, José Raquel Mercado, along with Ricardo Paternina, José Pombo, and Orlando Ramirez, will be tried under Colombia's state-of-seige legislation which established military court-martials for drug-related offenses.

The police were informed that the dope was hidden aboard a ship by Paternina and Mercado, who are both marine workers. Narcs and port agents worked together in finding the coke, which was later destroyed in compliance with Colombian statutes.

• A strange controversy has found four Florida men leaving Bogota, Colombia, only after they had been arrested, charged, tried—and cleared—in connection with cocaine smuggling.

Police sources were enraged by a lab test which said the 22 pounds of white substance confiscated from the quartet's small private plane was not coke but Xilocaine, a mild legal stimulant.

There were shades of the "French Connection" when police hinted that the substance originally confiscated may have been switched at police headquarters.

Paul L. Smith, 39, of Tampa; Richard P. Hope, 44, of Tampa; Jerry Rodriguez, 32, of Brooksville, and Glenn W. Peoples, 43, of Tampa were leaving Bogota Airport in a rented plane before police found a suitcase aboard containing 10 plastic bags of white substance.

An initial test of the substance proved positive for cocaine and all four were arrested on drug smuggling charges and tried before a military court. Subsequently, two more tests proved negative, showing the substance to be Xilocaine, and the four men were set free for lack of evidence.

• Kelly Ann Martin, 23, daughter of New York Yankees' Manager Billy Martin, was found guilty in Barranquilla, Colombia, on charges of attempting to smuggle

(continued on page 72)



Under Colombian state-of-siege legislation, all confiscated drugs must be destroyed. Here, a party of Colombian narcs and bureaucratic bystanders watch seized cocaine going up in smoke.

substantial errors" and "was prejudicial to the defense."

But noncops have not fared so well:

• Twelve persons—most of them from Minnesota—have been arrested and charged by federal agents for allegedly dealing cocaine. The busts followed the St. Paul federal grand jury indictments of 23 persons in an attempt to break up a suspected smuggling ring. Sources said the 23 were responsible for bringing at least 70 pounds of coke into Minnesota from Colombia since 1973.

Identified in the bust were Michael Milnor, 26, Karen Eberle, 26, and Harriet Elasser, 25, all of St. Paul. Arrested in the Duluth area were Mary Bugbee, 23, David

Robert E. Andrew, 26, of Oakland; Loretta M. Bonney, 22, of Oakland; Mona Lisa Mortini, 23, of Oakland, and Clarence Mure, 22, of Berkeley.

• San Jose, Costa Rica, police confiscated 1½ kilos of coke and arrested five men. Officials said they got wind of a shipment of cocaine coming from Colombia, destined for the U.S., through a telephone call they "overheard." They arrested one of the carriers after purchasing some of the dope from him. He later led police to the others.

Three of the men were Colombian and the fourth was from Peru. The fifth man was a Canadian citizen identified as Joseph Frederick George Bernard.

• SOFT-FEEL DYED IMAGE

• ONLY \$4.95 EACH

Wanna HOT T-shirt?

• COLORFUL DESIGNS

• SIZES: S-M-L-XL



BELT BUCKLES

CHROME 10.99

BRASS 6.99



NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Enclose Cash, Check or Money Order (Over \$20.00 Money Order Only).

Canadian and Foreign: Money Order Only.



Black Market, Inc.

Post Office Box 25593 Dept. K

Salt Lake City, Utah 84119

QTY.	DESIGN	DESCRIPTION	SIZE	EACH	AMOUNT
	001	Wanna Fuck? Belt Buckle			
	002	Black Market Belt Buckle			
	8001	Wanna Fuck? T-shirt		4.95	
	8001	Wanna Fuck? Pillowcases	Regular	7.95 (PAIR)	
	8001	Wanna Fuck? Pillowcases	King Size	9.95 (PAIR)	
	8008	Pussy T-shirt		4.95	
	8010	Cock T-shirt		4.95	
	8007	Shit T-shirt		4.95	
	7002	Midnight Toker T-shirt		4.95	
	7006	Hashish T-shirt		4.95	
	7004	Mary Jane T-shirt		4.95	
	7009	Zig-Zag Man T-shirt		4.95	
	7010	Smoke Opium T-shirt		4.95	
	7017	Coke-Snow T-shirt		4.95	
	7018	Smoke Columbian T-shirt		4.95	
	7024	Rorer		4.95	
	7025	THC		4.95	

U.S. Orders Add 50¢ Postage.

Canadian & Foreign Orders Add \$1.00.

All Designs Copyrighted: Black Market, Inc.

DEALERS & RETAILERS Send for FREE Catalog.

SALES TAX

POSTAGE

TOTAL

.50

Perfect for everyday wear and fun, *High Times* "tea" shirts come in two distinctive styles. Choose either the Magic Mushroom or the Airplane shirt. Both are quality silk-screened on machine-washable 100% cotton. Mushroom comes in pastel peach or green, for \$3.50. Airplane available in sky blue or yellow, for \$5.00. Each comes in sizes small, medium, large and extra large.

(Includes postage and handling.)

Enclosed find \$_____

Please send _____

High Times Mushroom T-Shirts*
in sizes ☐ small

☐ medium ☐ large ☐ extra large

Please send _____

High Times Airplane T-Shirts*

in sizes ☐ small

☐ medium ☐ large ☐ extra large

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

*Specify color

Allow six weeks for delivery

**High Times, Department HTT,
Box 386 Cooper Station,
New York, N.Y. 10003**



Fashioned from Plutonic Stone, millions of years old, the ASTRO-SLAB resembles nothing more than a mid-night sky sparkling with myriad stars. Lustrous crystals of quartz, feldspar, mica and amphibole wink out of a granite matrix. Each slab has a unique pattern of crystalization, and possesses an individual beauty that makes it a wonder to behold and a pleasure to own.

Designed and stylized by Brava as a handsome and unusual cutting stone, the ASTRO-SLAB guarantees you a lifetime of use. Impervious, impenetrable and virtually indestructible—cut from the most durable igneous rock into a handy slab (4" x 6" x 7/8" thick, weighs over 2 pounds), the surface is highly polished and the bottom is covered with a non-skid backing.

\$16.50 each!

Dealer inquiries invited. Write: **Brava Sales Ltd.**, P.O. Box 630, Lenox Hill Station, New York, N.Y. 10021

Detach here and mail.

Brava Sales Limited
P.O. Box 630, Lenox Hill Station
New York, N.Y. 10021

Please send me _____ ASTRO
SLABS at \$16.50* each (postage and
handling included).

My check/money order is enclosed.
Allow two to three weeks for delivery.

Name _____

Address (please print) _____

City _____

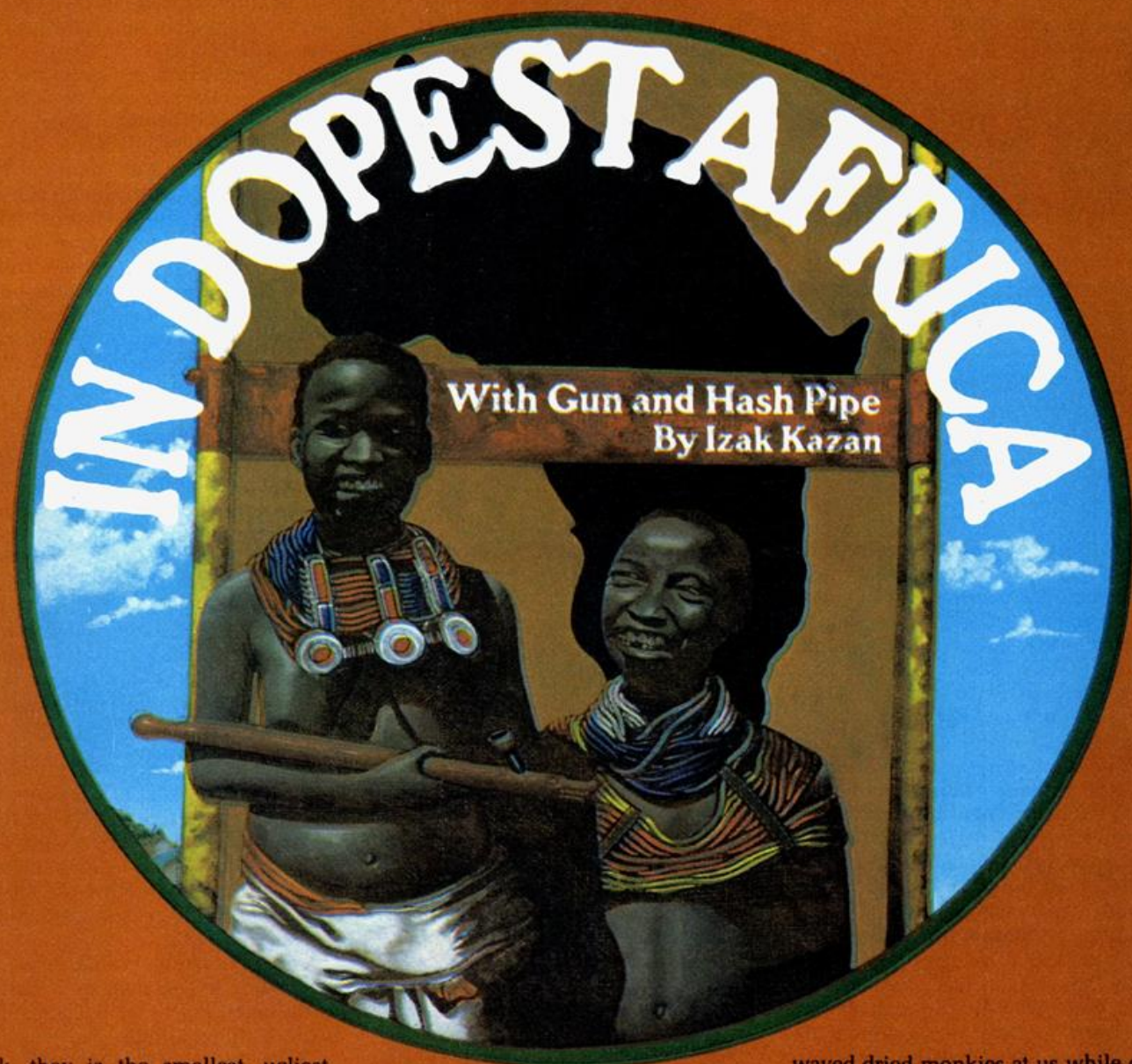
State _____ Zip _____

*New York residents please add appropriate sales tax.

ASTRO-SLAB

by BRAVA





Izak, they is the smallest, ugliest people in the world, but they is the highest. They is constantly smoking that dynamite black Congolese weed."

Ugandan Tony and I careened down a dirt road through the Ituri Forest in northeastern Zaire in search of the pygmies. On both sides of the road rose the great equatorial rain forest, filled with primeval grass.

"As far as drugs are concerned, Izak, Africa is still the dark continent." Ugandan Tony, who was born in the West Indies, paused to light up some Malawi weed, then continued.

"When I was in the U.S. two years ago I met this bad West Coast dealer who boasted he could smoke any weed given to him blindfolded and tell you exactly where it came from within a radius of 100 miles. He had few takers and fewer winners." Ugandan Tony paused to fill his fat jowls up with smoke, and when his cheeks stretched back to his ears, he swallowed. He didn't smoke it, he ate it.

"Anyway, I bet this dude one kilo he wouldn't come within a thousand miles of where the grass I had was grown. The

bet was made, he lit up and sucked, smacked his lips, rolled his eyes, dribbled from his mouth and after smoking the whole joint to the roach, took it and sniffed it up his big black nose. When I asked him to tell me where it came from he jumped from his chair like a dormant volcano and spewed off some bullshit like 'God strike my black ass dead if that fine boo don't come from the Mekong Delta in Vietnam!'"

Ugandan Tony chuckled like a hyena. "That big bad black dope dealer didn't know shit! When I finally told him that the boo he just smoked came from Malawi, about 5,000 miles from the Mekong Delta, you wanna know what he said?"

My dumb expression said yes. "He said, 'Where the fuck is Malawi?' Before he'd give up my winnings I had to pull out a map and show that dumb nigga that Malawi is in the motherland." Tony started to sound like a hyena again.

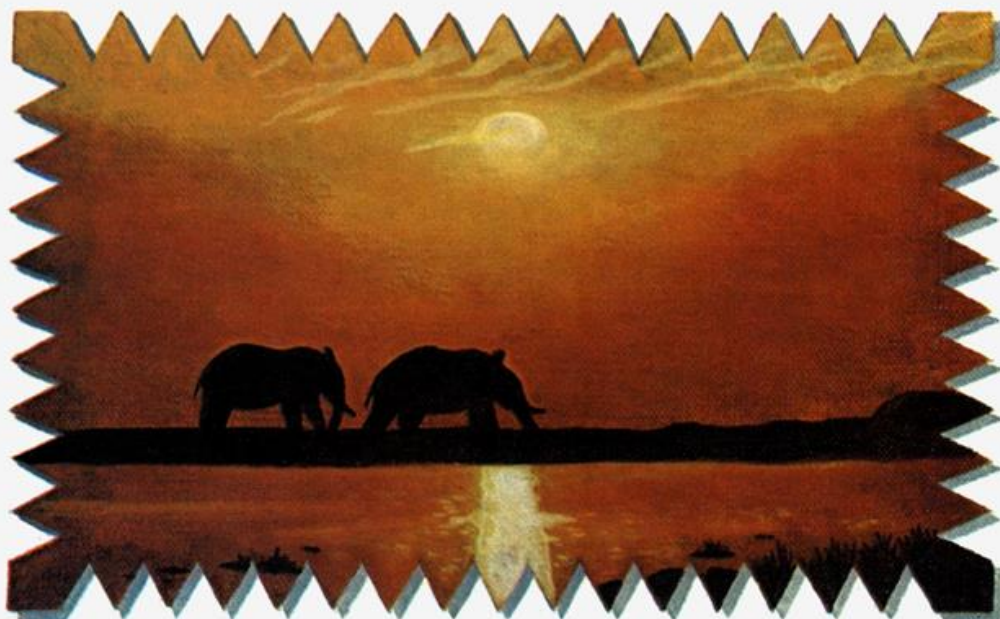
"Look—a pygmy!" I screamed. Pygmies standing next to the road

waved dried monkeys at us while others stood on dirt mounds they had built alongside the road for the express purpose of peering into passing trucks and cars. Tony quickly downshifted, raising a thick cloud of dust that settled to reveal 20 pygmy men with bows and arrows. Ugandan Tony quickly jumped out and opened the back of the car, pulling out the Kung Fu—Bruce Lee T-shirts he brought to barter for weed.

"T-shirts for grass! T-shirts for grass!" he shouted.

With a little sign language, the pygmies got the message and took us to their government village not far from the edge of the road. By now there were hordes of pygmies, grinning, shoving, jumping up—I stand 6'3"—to touch my afro. Every one gave off some guttural cry of delight. A few elders emerged in the center of the village, and once again we had to go through the comical routine of "T-shirts for Bangi, T-shirts for Bangi," with Ugandan Tony whispering in my ear, "Pygmies are crazy for T-shirts."

I started to laugh hysterically. Here I was in the middle of the rain forest in



Zaire, trading cheap Taiwanese jive-time Kung Fu T-shirts for the best weed in the world. I reminded myself of my old man, who had robbed Puerto Ricans for 15 years on Orchard Street. I felt I should soon consult the *I Ching*.

We hit paydirt when Ugandan Tony brought out a pipe. Everybody knew what a pipe was, and they started yelling and pulling out every available kind of pipe. Some pygmies ran into their huts, bringing out fistfuls of black grass, filling up bowls, while others unfolded monkey-skin pouches containing weed and filled their pipes on the spot. Soon everybody was blowing.

Once the pygmies, a hunting, gathering tribe, roamed all over northern Zaire, but now they inhabit just a few forests like the Ituri. They live in and off the forest as great hunters, felling game with poison arrows. The pygmies have no manufactured articles, so they smoke grass from wooden pipes—and they smoke grass like Americans smoke tobacco. Every time the pygmies saw us take a puff, they went into fits of laughter. We were no end of amusement for them and vice versa. The average pygmy stands about 4'6", his bones are very small and his head, with its broad forehead, is too big for his body. The more I smoked, the more I understood why Tony said they were the ugliest but also the happiest people he'd ever met.

Black Congolese Bangi is the funniest grass I've ever smoked; every time I looked at a pygmy I couldn't believe where I was. I was so happy, so joyous, that my eyes were tearing. The grass was superstrong and reminded me of my early LSD experiences. The pygmies kept coming up to me and giving me their simple corn-cob-shaped pipes to smoke, and the whole vibration of the place was Coney Island funhouse. I couldn't smoke enough, and every pygmy who offered me a pipe was welcome—with every pipe, my smile became bigger. Through a

haze, I heard Ugandan Tony singing. "What the world needs now is more Congolese grass, what the world needs now is more Congolese grass." Suddenly I realized that I had a vicious case of the munchies, but when I got up and walked to the back of the car, all I found were a few carrots and onions.

"Hey, Ugandan Tony, we got anything besides a few vegetables? I got a severe case of the munchies. I need something good—quick."

Each passing second increased my saliva count. Ugandan Tony could hardly stop laughing. Suddenly he shot up from the ground and ran off somewhere, returning in five minutes.

"Here, Izak, pygmy delicacies." He threw two grilled rats at me, some dried monkey feet and a small fried bird the size of my fist.

I shouted at him to go fuck his mother and walked off.

He shouted after me: "That's the only thing wrong with smoking Congolese grass here in the Ituri Forest with the pygmies. It gives you the worst case of munchies known to man, and the nearest shop is 200 miles away, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha." Tony began to sound like a hyrax, a small rodent related to the elephant that gives off a scream like a madman.

The next day, we left Ituri. The entire village, chief leading, came out to say good-bye. They were still smiling and laughing. We shook hands with everybody. I was visibly touched when the chief came up to me and pointed to his newly acquired tie-dyed T-shirt. It reached down to his ankles and across the front was written: "Mama, I know you hot. But are you smoking?"

Its 582,645 square miles of every variety of wildlife, fauna, topography, climate, tribes and cultures make Kenya a microcosm of the beauty of this world.

"Savannah" grass is grown in the highlands, along the tropical coast, in the semiarid bushland of Tsavo. But the best grass, bush grass, grows in the western province, along the shores of Lake Victoria, near a town called Kisumu. It grows wild and is picked by locals, who stuff it in burlap bags and transport it to Nairobi, where it is sold. It is usually marketed in "arms," newspaper-wrapped packages measuring from your elbow to your fingertips. The cost is anywhere from 15 to 40 shillings an arm depending on where and from whom you cop. Grass also sells in premade joints at one shilling each. Another smaller measurement of weed is the fist. For ten shillings you can stick your hand in a burlap bag and pull out as much weed as one fist can hold.

The several varieties of Kenyan weed tend to be fair to good in quality and can cause zombielike trances. You can cop dope anywhere in Kenya with little to no paranoia. In Nairobi, the capital, the New Stanley Hotel and the Iqbal Hotel are the main hangouts for heads. If you are into it, give an African doctor some bullshit, like you are going on a safari and have difficulty sleeping in the bush, and you can get a prescription for Mandrax that will cost about 1 shilling apiece.

In the bustling port city of Mombasa you can buy opium of fair quality for about 15 shillings a gram. It's brought in by boat for a few local connoisseurs. Ask some of the freaks who hang around the local Sunshine and Florida clubs where to tap the latest shipment.

Hashish, rarely available, is usually delivered by Pakistani or Indian boats. Little better than a 4, Pakistani dope sells for 10 shillings a gram.

A local legal high is miraa. It's a plant you chew and it has a chemical make-up similar to that of amphetamine. Taxi drivers, truck drivers and bus drivers chew miraa all day long, and Kenya is the only country in east Africa where it is legally grown. Shops that sell miraa advertise it by hanging a few green banana leaves over their front door. It comes packaged in small bundles called *kilos* (in name only), for four to six shillings a kilo. Somalis are speed freaks, and tons of miraa are transported to Somalia every week. They love to sit around drinking tea, chewing miraa and philosophizing about their tragic love lives.

In the north, Africans love their drinks. They make maize beer, which tastes like cleaning fluid. Another drink, muritina, is made from sugar cane, and comes cheap—about one shilling a bottle—and potent. Africa has thousands of bars, and everybody is always getting wasted. One palm wine is made from the budding flowers of coconuts cut open while still on the tree. A bottle is tied to the tree to catch juices, it fills up and is ready for drinking the next day. There is also a

blinding maize whisky called changaa, which is illegal. Is that ever potent!

Finally, it is rumored that some of the medicine men have powerful hallucinogens, but I have yet to meet one with anything stronger than aspirin.

Upon entering Sudan from northern Uganda, I quickly noted the scenery change from greenish rolling hills to flat planes stretching to the horizon. Ugandan Tony and I were headed to the city of Wau (pronounced Wow!), in the heart of Dinka country.

"These Dinka, Izak, are the most primitive people in Africa. Mothers are still running around stark naked, living for God knows how long with the ebb and flow of the swamp. In this Sud swamp, the largest in the world, the Dinka get the dynamic grass they smoke in beautiful brass-and-ebony pipes. It has the kick of a mule and a heat guaranteed to blow your mind. I call it swamp-fever grass. Believe me, that rich swamp soil fed by the Nile's water puts more THC per pound in this grass than any in the world." Ugandan Tony went on about the merits of his Sudanese Swamp-Fever Grass, comparing it to the 137 varieties he says he has smoked in his lifetime.

The scenery changed again as we drove through Uambio, a town on the edge of the rain forest. I was completely wasted on a mixture of Malawi and Congolese. I'd been riding high with Ugandan Tony for three months now and I was happy.

Life went on this way until the Land Rover, radiator boiling, came to a stop in front of the Wau train station. I headed to the marketplace with Ugandan Tony, who asked strangers where to get this and that. This went on for the whole morning. Ugandan Tony bought a few balls of dope from various bean and vegetable dealers.

"Why are you buying such small amounts from so many different people?" I asked. "You see, Izak, all the grass in Sudan looks the same. This way I find out who's got the best shit, and then I go talk business." So we laid out the ten balls we had in five columns of two each,

each column representing a local dealer.

"Sudanese grass is mind destroying, Izak. I've seen freaks in the Khartoum Youth Hostel freak out after smoking just a little. They got the fear." For sure I was getting the fear just listening to him. "Here in southern Sudan they got the secret."

Fuck, I thought, this Congolese is getting the best of me. I couldn't finish the joint and began to make myself comfortable switching on the car stereo and sinking my head into the car upholstery. I was on the verge of hallucinating. The tall, shiny black, finely boned Dinka I saw walking around made me realize I was a long way from home. A young Dinka woman with long hair plaited in ringlets pressed her leprosy-scarred face against the side window, making with the sign language that she was hungry. I asked Ugandan Tony to get us the fuck out of here. He ignored me, so I relit the dead joint and, after taking a few puffs, opened the window and handed the rest to the leper, who smiled and split puffing.

I closed my eyes and my brain turned into an electronic pinball machine. Those fantastic bleeps really turned me on as my score kept tallying up. Tony slapped me awake.

"Get in there, Izak, you've been sleeping for an hour. Drink some of this chai."

"Really," I said, groggily sipping the sweet tea. "Man, Tony, that grass is like opium. I was having beautiful wild dreams. Really felt alive. A well-being feeling."

We stayed in Wau for a couple of weeks. We managed to cop a couple of pounds from a local leper colony. In the Sudan, the lepers have the finest grass and are the biggest pushers. They never get busted.

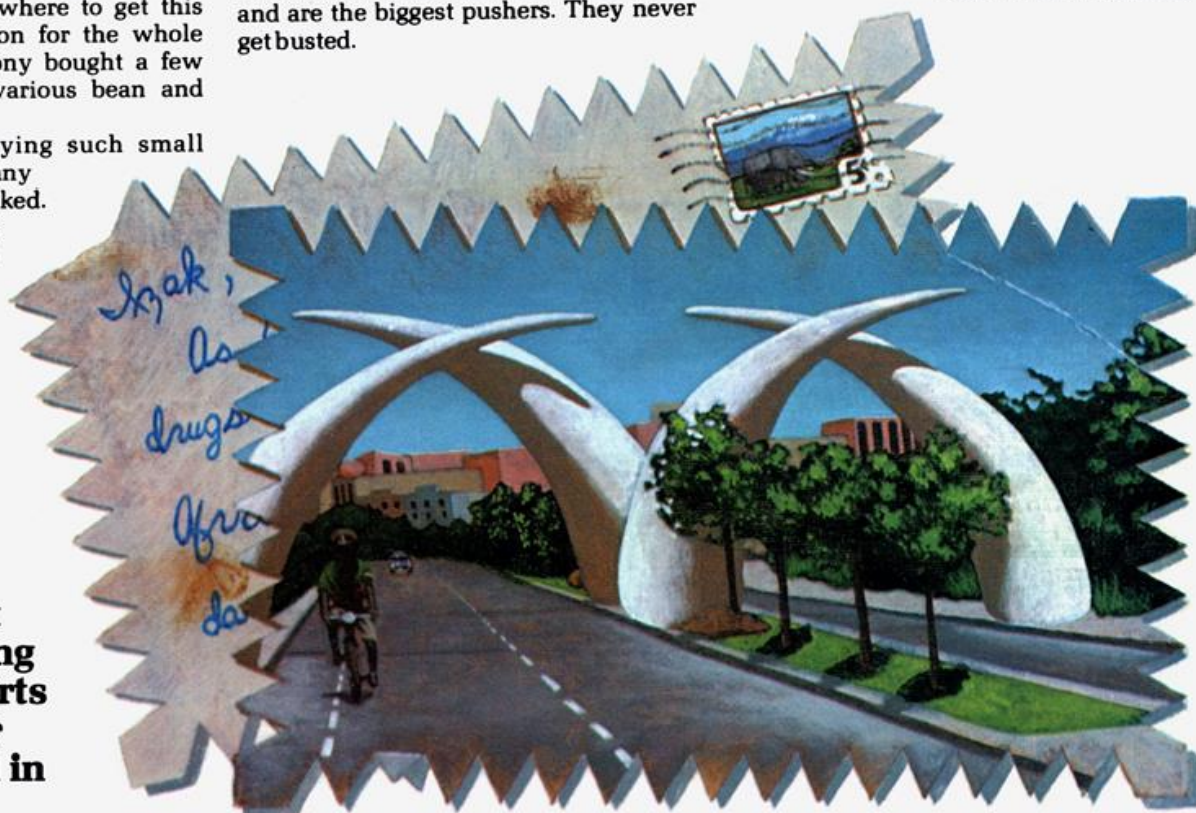
In Tanzania, as in Kenya, the best weed grows around the edges of Lake Victoria. It is similar to Kenyan weed in quality and price, but copping here is much more difficult. Tanzania is a socialist state and tends to suppress such "social evils." Nonetheless, young Asians and the marketplaces all over Africa serve as supply areas, and Tanzania, like most African countries, is a good place to hit chemists for anything. Mandrax, speed, valium, cocaine and even some morphine can possibly be had if you can come up with a good enough story.

Malawi, covered by a succession of large hills, plateaus and Lake Malawi, is a finger-shaped, landlocked country in southeast Africa. Malawi weed is famous for its smoothness, strong flavor and consistently good quality. Powerful but not overbearing, it is stimulating, controllable and energizing. The best all-around weed in east Africa. It is sold in tightly wrapped cornhusks about nine inches long. Cost varies from 50 *tambala* to 1 Malawi *kwacha* (100 *tambala* = 1 *kwacha* = \$1.15) a cob.

A warning to the wise about copping: Be careful! The government is on an antihippie campaign. Every young foreigner is suspected, and rightly so, of being a corrupt dope-smoking influence on the nation's youth. Plainclothes fuzz are everywhere, chatting you up for possible leads, and search and seizure are not uncommon. The guy who sells you the cob is not beyond doing a little snitching to the police. This is how I got busted. My car was searched completely, and they found the ten cobs I had just bought up the road in a town called Nakata Bay.

(continued on page 96)

Here I was in the rain forest in Zaire, trading Kung Fu T-shirts to pygmies for the best weed in the world.







The Smoke-Filled Room

Where the Candidates Stand on Dope Reform

By Chip Berlet

Marijuana has made it into the smoke-filled rooms of campaign '76. Reform of the grass laws is an acceptable issue in this year's presidential campaign. In fact, eight Democratic candidates favor marijuana decriminalization. Just the fact that all the candidates feel free to discuss grass is an indication of how far we've come. After all, four short years ago Senator George McGovern's support of decriminalization almost proved fatal to his bid to capture the Democratic presidential nomination. McGovern's primary opponents sneeringly labeled him the man in favor of the "Three A's— Acid, Amnesty and Abortion."

All of which is not to say that decriminalization or legalization is just around the corner. Republicans Gerald Ford, Ronald Reagan and Nelson Rockefeller, as well as Democrat George Wallace, still take strong stands against marijuana decriminalization. But it seems doubtful that this year any candidate will use grass as the blade with which to cut another up.

High Times has contacted every candidate's campaign headquarters to solicit the presidential hopefuls' stands on decriminalization. Decriminalization differs from legalization in that, while penalties for possession are reduced or abolished, grass remains technically illegal, with sale and distribution subject to criminal prosecution. Many of the candidates had already outlined their positions in response to a survey conducted by the National Organization for the Reform of Marijuana Laws (NORML).

High Times, however, has succeeded in getting some elaboration and in coaxing the first formal campaign statements from Ford, Reagan and Senator Hubert Humphrey.

NORML, incidentally, is trying to get a decriminalization stand written into the Democratic Party's platform. But according to Joe Duffey, former national chairperson of the liberal Americans for Democratic Action and an advisor to the Democratic Party platform committee, there is little chance of such a plank's being adopted. "We're not at the stage where it's going to be embraced by a national political party as a banner to run with," said Duffey. "I think it's a great mistake to press the Democratic Party to put some explicit language on decriminalization in the platform because at so many state and local levels it's already quietly happening, and it's happening quite often with the complicity of lots of people who formerly were bitterly opposed to decriminalization."

Keith Stroup, director of NORML, thinks "it's going to be one hell of an uphill battle to get decriminalization as a plank and we would be foolish to put a big stake in the issue. But we would be remiss if we did not make the effort to familiarize the Democratic leaders and the country as a whole with the issues involved in decriminalization. . . . We're going in expecting to lose, but it's not a kamikaze mission. There is a chance that the Democratic nominee might go along with the decriminalization plank."

Whether decriminalization makes it into the platform or not, it is evident that grass is here to stay. "It's not going to be the kind of issue it was in 1972," says Joe Duffey. "The climate has changed."

9 FOR 4 AGAINST 1 UNDECIDED

Gerald Ford



President Ford is obviously having trouble coming to grips with grass. The White House has sent up so many different smoke signals in recent months that it's hard to know exactly what

the President's pot policy is—or what it will be in the future.

After the President's son Jack admitted last fall to an occasional toke, Ford said, "As far as I am personally concerned, I disapprove of young people using marijuana. I believe the preponderance of evidence so far is that it is not a healthy habit to have."

The White House told *High Times* that the President continues to oppose any change in current federal marijuana legislation.

Nevertheless, there have been rumors in Washington that the man in the White House has been reviewing his pot position. Those rumors gained some credence when the President granted an interview in New Hampshire and addressed himself to the issue of decriminalization. "Personally," said Ford, "I do not approve of the use of marijuana and believe that its use should be strongly discouraged as a matter of national policy. I do not support decriminalization because I believe that this would be interpreted by potential users and by other nations as a signal that the United States government no longer opposes marijuana use. I do, however, support reduced federal penalties for simple possession such as those contained in the proposed Criminal Justice Act of 1975." (That legislation would reduce penalties to a maximum of 30 days.)

Whether Ford will stick to his position remains to be seen.

Ronald Reagan



It is probably Ford's opponent for the Republican nomination who will dictate the President's final position on grass. Ford and Ronald Reagan have been battling for conservative support, with

Reagan succeeding in forcing Ford into ever more hard-line stands on various issues. Reagan has a long history of opposing marijuana reform. "Although there has been no written policy developed," his top policy spokesperson said, "the Governor is basically opposed to decriminalization. He thinks marijuana is harmful, and if we get around to talking about it in some detail later we will put out some sort of statement."

Nelson Rockefeller



There is no sign that the years have taken their toll on Nelson Rockefeller's presidential ambitions. There are signs that, should the Ford campaign falter, the Vice President will jump in the race.

Rocky concocted some of the harshest drug laws in the nation while serving as governor of New York. Curious, then, that the Vice President should have supervised the work of the President's Domestic Council on Drug Abuse and that according to an aide, the Council's recommendations were "consistent with the views of the Vice President." Some of the mystery clears when one takes a careful look at those recommendations. For while calling for a "selective law enforcement approach"—with marijuana and cocaine listed as low-priority drugs—the Council said that this did "not mean that all efforts should be devoted to high-priority drugs [heroin, amphetamines and barbiturates], and none to others." A far cry from decriminalization.

George Wallace



On the Democratic side, only Governor George Wallace of Alabama remains unreconstructed in his attitude toward grass. In response to NORML's query on the Governor's position, Wallace snapishly wrote: "In answer to your question, I do not support any steps to decriminalize any narcotic offenses." An aide to the candidate confirmed that "the statement you got there is the only statement on it," and seemed hostile to the suggestion that marijuana was not a narcotic and had been proven relatively harmless in a series of medical studies. "It's a narcotic," the aide huffed; "that's what it is classified as across the country—the governor has not changed his impression of marijuana."

Hubert Humphrey



Senator Hubert Humphrey from Minnesota is reluctant to give a position on marijuana since he is not officially in the presidential race. However, Humphrey leads Democratic presidential popularity polls and—assuming Teddy Kennedy remains serious about refusing a convention draft—it is

he who, most political insiders feel, will step in to become the Democratic candidate if that party's convention is deadlocked.

Though Humphrey's pot position was formulated some time ago, an aide to the Senator says it still stands. "I believe," said the latter, "that a realistic response to the use of marijuana should definitely include the further reduction of penalties under existing law relating to the personal possession and use of marijuana, in light of continuing medical research and to strengthen the equity of justice. What is demanded today are extended programs of drug abuse prevention and rehabilitation, with law enforcement being concentrated on the apprehension and conviction of the professional and criminal traffickers in dangerous drugs." The Humphrey aide explicated that this meant the Senator did not favor decriminalization, but thought it deserved further study.

Sargent Shriver



Sargent Shriver, who was George McGovern's running mate in 1972, favors a decriminalization system such as exists in Oregon, "where they use a system of civil fines, like traffic citations,

to clearly express society's disapproval of the indiscriminate use of the drug, but where more severe penalties—totally out of accord with the severity of the risk to society—are not used." Shriver adds, "We know alcohol and tobacco can be harmful, but we don't jail people for using them. Instead we try to dissuade them in other ways. I think that's the approach we ought to take with marijuana."

Eugene McCarthy



Running as an independent candidate, Eugene McCarthy hasn't changed his position much since his 1972 presidential bid—but then, in 1972 he already supported controlled legalization and gov-

ernment regulation of grass. Now, he recommends the removal of all criminal penalties for marijuana and a licensing system like that used for alcohol, with sale prohibited to minors. In a recent speech the former senator from Minnesota told his audience that present laws on marijuana were "barbaric," and that marijuana sold over the counter should have "a warning on the package that says it doesn't cause cancer."

Birch Bayh



Birch Bayh believes in decriminalization but not legalization, explained an aide. Bayh has spent 14 years as the junior senator from Indiana and during committee hearings came to the conclusion that federal policy toward marijuana was "unsound." "It is clear that the public interest is not served by arresting nearly 500,000, primarily young people, annually for simple possession of small amounts of marijuana," Bayh went on to say taxpayers, also, were not well served by "the current annual investment of \$600 million for prosecuting [marijuana] cases," and noted that "last year, more than two thirds of all drug arrests were marijuana related."

Civil fines should replace criminal sanctions for possession, says Bayh, and when one ounce or less is involved, possession should be defined as including other incidental acts such as "cultivation and transportation for personal use, and the casual, nonprofit transfers of such amounts of marijuana."

Morris Udall



Morris Udall's views on marijuana reform parallel the recommendation of the President's Commission on Marijuana and Drug Abuse. The representative from Arizona subscribes to three basic conclusions: "Public use of marijuana and casual distribution of the drug in small amounts should be subject to citation and modest civil penalty. Possession and private use of small quantities of marijuana should no longer be a

punishable offense. Sale of marijuana for profit, or serious misconduct under its influence, should remain a criminal offense."

Fred Harris



Populist Fred Harris supports decriminalization from a philosophical perspective. The former senator from Oklahoma feels that "making criminals out of people who use marijuana—a drug that's been found no more harmful than alcohol—grows out of an elitist attempt to use the government to enforce a general system of morals on its citizens." Harris favors a small fine for possession, with specific laws left to local communities.

Milton Shapp



Milton Shapp thinks legalization might be justifiable and deserves further study. The two-term governor of Pennsylvania has proposed legislation in his state similar to the Oregon law. He supports decriminalization but does not want to encourage marijuana use. Shapp is not currently in favor of legalization, but says, "the prospect of legalizing and regulating marijuana similar to the way we control alcohol is attractive in several ways. It could mean a new source of revenue for the federal government. It could give assurance that marijuana smokers will not be sold marijuana that has been laced with other drugs, and a curtailment of the interests of organized crime in the sale of marijuana."

Jimmy Carter



Jimmy Carter has surprised many observers with respectable showings in early state primaries and caucuses. The former governor of Georgia favors a modified form of marijuana decriminalization along the lines of the Oregon law and feels that this legislation should be left up to the individual state. Carter's issues coordinator said the candidate is definitely against legalization.

Henry Jackson



Senator Henry "Scoop" Jackson of Washington would support federal legislation "greatly reducing or eliminating the penalty for simple possession" of marijuana. In a slightly vague statement, the conservative Democrat seemed to lean toward decriminalization of possession, while retaining strict laws against the sale or distribution of marijuana for profit.

Frank Church



Frank Church, of Idaho, has spent 19 years in the Senate, and although he is not a formal candidate, he is considered in the running. Church leans toward decriminalization, having "voted to reduce the federal penalty for simple marijuana possession, but to toughen the penalties for drug traffickers." He does not feel legalization can be justified.

What's In The Cards

So there is hope for heads. And not just because grass has worked its way into the mainstream of political thought. Several decriminalization bills are pending before Congress and more than 20 states will consider decriminalization legislation this year. Oregon, Alaska, Maine, Colorado, California and Ohio have already reduced penalties for pot possession. In addition, a federally sponsored survey released last October by the National Institute on Drug Abuse showed that 86% of American adults oppose the imposition of any jail penalty for minor marijuana offenses. The report also revealed that in 1974, 19% of the American

people had tried pot—a 4% rise from 1971. For people between the ages of 18 and 25, the figures for having sampled grass jumped to 53%, with 25% saying they had smoked in the last month. Another survey, by the independent Drug Abuse Council, examined attitudes in Oregon, which decriminalized pot in 1973. It found that 58% of the people in that state continued to favor at least the current law making possession a civil offense.

There is also cause for skepticism. For the lofty words that emanate from the politicians' smoke-filled rooms don't always translate into reality. The candidate who favors decriminalization may become the President who doesn't. Politicians have a wonderful ability to forget

their former stands on issues if they see some compelling reason for amnesia.

But Keith Stroup of NORML remains confident. In fact, he's so confident that he feels people should begin to "think more and more toward the consumer phase." Stroup thinks decriminalization will be firmly established by 1980 and a regulatory system will inevitably be established within five to ten years. He is afraid that if groups like NORML don't start planning now, that control system will be "set up by bureaucrats who have no idea of the marijuana culture."

Stroup's scenario may well prove correct. Indeed, by the presidential election of 1984, the issue may not be reform of the marijuana laws but reform of the marijuana distribution system. ■

A Gourmet Coca Taster's Tour of Peru

Stalking an Ancient Herbal High

By Andrew Weil

Although the popularity of cocaine is at an all-time high, relatively few people know anything about its source, the coca leaf. Few cocaine users have ever seen coca leaves, much less learned how to use them. I still meet people who confuse coca with cocoa, the product of an unrelated plant. Even pharmacologists and drug experts have little accurate information about the leaves that were sacred to the ancient Incas and remain a cherished part of the lives of millions of South American Indians today.

My interest in coca over the past ten years has taken me to coca plantations throughout South America, in the company of coca growers and users in Colombia, Ecuador, Bolivia and Peru, both in the mountains and in the Amazonian forests. Peruvian coca has the best reputation in South America, and Peru has a closer association with coca than any other country in the world. Despite official disapproval of the leaf, a coca shrub remains part of the national emblem of Peru and appears on all the currency. Hundreds of thousands of native Indians still chew coca every day.

Peru sells coca to the one American firm licensed to import the leaves, a New Jersey chemical company that extracts the cocaine and other alkaloids and converts the residue into a flavoring that goes into Coca-Cola to this day. The Peruvian government would love to export more coca to the United States, and it was as a guest of the government coca agency, the Empresa Nacional de la Coca (ENACO), with the help of the Agricultural Attaché's Office of the U.S. Embassy in Lima, that I spent last September and October visiting the coca-growing regions of Peru.

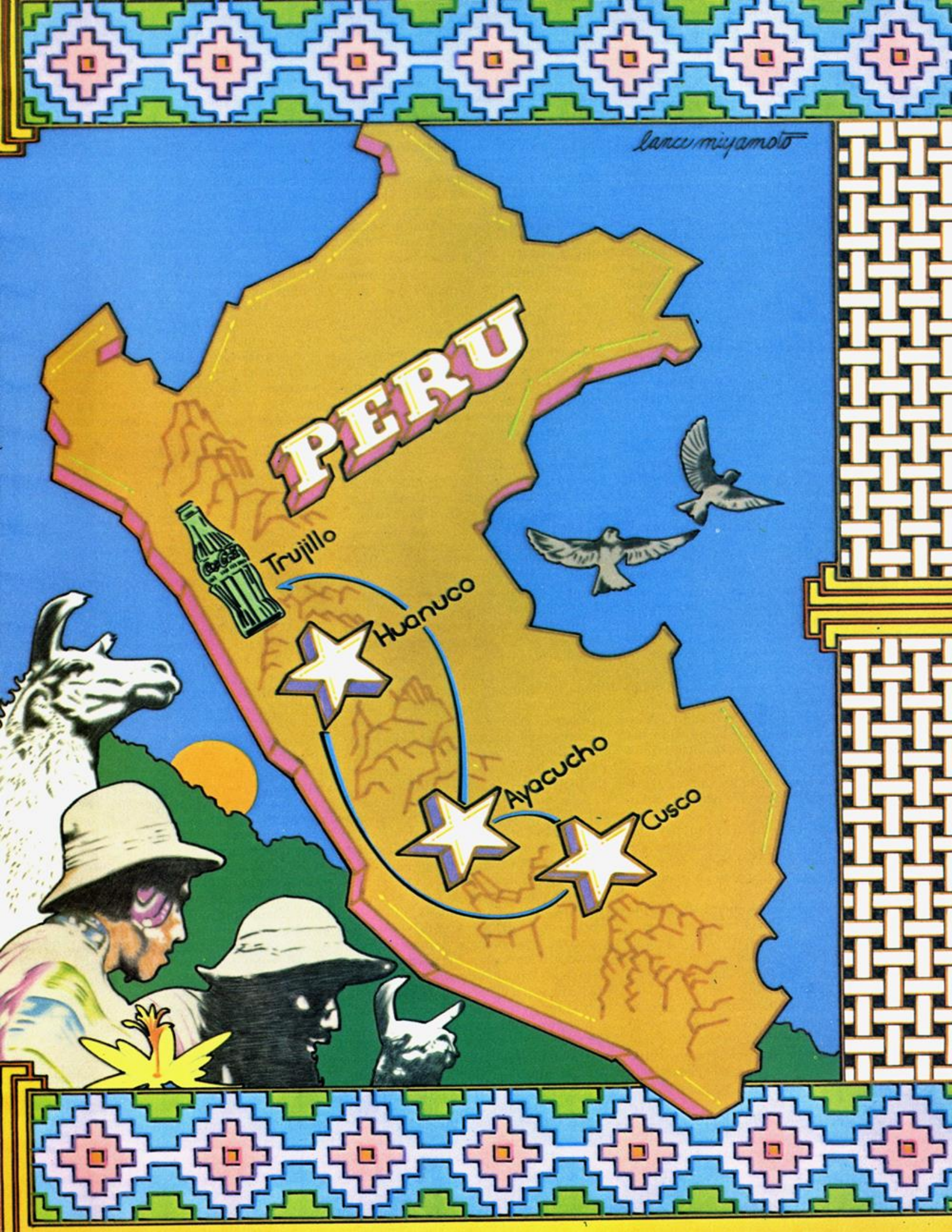
The coca leaf in its natural form is a useful stimulant with low abuse potential and a valuable herbal medicine, good for the treatment of many ailments. Cocaine is only one of about 20 alkaloids in coca; for the most part, the other alkaloids have never been

studied. They not only contribute to the pleasure of a coca high, but also make coca an effective remedy for indigestion, gastritis, ulcers, hoarseness, sores in the mouth and other conditions. Besides, coca in its natural form contains many minerals and vitamins, including nutritionally significant amounts of vitamins C and E and several B vitamins.

Peru and Bolivia are the only countries that still produce coca legally; Ecuador and Colombia have both outlawed commercial growing of the leaf. However, Indians in those countries, especially in the Amazon basin, still grow coca for their own use, generally without government interference. And herb sellers in the markets of mountain towns often sell small quantities of the leaves as remedies, for coca has always been important in the native folk medicine of the Andes.

Because so much of the Peruvian coca crop is diverted into illegal channels for the manufacture of cocaine, it is hard to get reliable figures on production. The Empresa Nacional de la Coca estimates annual production at about 11,000 tons of leaves, but other Peruvian experts say the true figure is closer to 22,000 tons. The Ministry of Agriculture says there are about 19,500 growers, of which nearly 16,000 are officially licensed by ENACO. ENACO also licenses some 3,180 wholesale dealers and 5,460 retailers. And the agency collects a tax of 4.80 Peruvian soles per kilo on all coca leaf marketed. (That was worth about 11 cents when I was in Peru last fall; the dollar value of the sol has been dropping since then.) Surprisingly, Peru exports little coca. Total annual exports are about 770 tons, nearly all of which goes to the U.S. for the manufacture of Coca-Cola syrup.

The Peruvian government processes from 55 to 66 tons of leaf every year into about 80 kilos of cocaine for medicinal uses. Illicit production of cocaine is hard to measure, but U.S. and Peruvian authorities estimate that as much as 60 percent of the total Peruvian crop



lance miyamoto

PERU

Trujillo

Huanuco

Ayacucho

Cusco

The coca shrub is part of the national emblem of Peru and appears on its currency.

finds its way to illegal laboratories for processing to cocaine base (called *pasta*), much of which is smuggled to Colombia for refining and then to the U.S.

In 1964, Peru signed an international agreement to limit coca production, with the idea of eliminating it entirely in 25 years. Further laws prohibited the growing of coca in new areas of colonization and ordered that no new growers' or dealers' licenses be issued. Nevertheless, coca production in Peru has more than doubled since 1964 and, although ENACO says it is now holding the line, most observers estimate that production is still increasing by about 10 percent a year.

Four regions of Peru grow coca commercially, and leaves from each zone are distinct. By far the greatest production comes from the Department of Cuzco in southern Peru. In fact, this state grows 57 percent of the national crop. Much Cuzco coca is consumed locally, and some is exported. The next largest crop comes from the Department of Huánuco in east-central Peru. Huánuco coca is the most expensive in the country and is supposed to be the best. Much of the crop is diverted to illegal cocaine laboratories, but none of it is exported. Much smaller crops come from the Department of Ayacucho, which is contiguous with Cuzco. Ayacucho coca is produced under very primitive conditions and, therefore, is of relatively low quality. Finally, leaves of a very different sort come from the adjoining departments of La Libertad and Cajamarca in the north. These are known as Trujillo leaves, after the capital city of La Libertad. Seventy-five percent of this crop is exported to Coca-Cola, leaving little behind for home consumption and none for diversion. Trujillo leaves are very distinctive and are never seen outside the provinces that produce them.

I set out in September 1975 for the capital city of Huánuco Department by a long, overland route. The first leg of the journey took me by train to Huancayo, a city in the central Andes. I traveled on the famous Ferrocarril Central, a Swiss-built railroad that climbs from Lima, at sea level, to nearly 16,000 feet before descending on the other side of the great mountains. Porters carry oxygen in large canvas bladders to administer to passengers overcome by the effects of altitude.

Huancayo, the capital of Junín Department, is a bustling town at almost 11,000 feet in the crisp, clear air of the high sierra. It has a wonderful Indian market

and like most towns in the high altitude, is a center of coca consumption, although it is far above the warm, moist valleys that produce the leaves. You can order coca tea (*agua de coca*) at most hotels and restaurants. This is a mild, pleasant drink, reputedly good for altitude sickness and any sort of indigestion.

An ENACO agent met me at the train station and took me on a tour of the town. In the commercial section, nearly every other store seemed to be a coca shop, and we stopped at a few of them to see the kinds of leaves on sale. Most of these little stores sell sugar, tobacco, chocolate and a few other groceries, but their main business is leaves. Typically, each shop has three or four types of leaves, displayed side by side.

The best-looking leaves by far were those from Huánuco. They were very large and rounder than the others, better packed and preserved, with a decidedly bluish cast. They sold for 220 soles a kilo (about five dollars at that time). Cuzco coca cost only half as much, at 110 soles a kilo, and two sorts were offered by the Huancayo shops: Cuzco verde (green) and Cuzco negra (black). Most of the Indians I watched in the stores bought Cuzco black, and several of them recommended it to me. Some shops also sold Ayacucho coca; I saw a number of bales of *coca de Huanta* from a town by that name in northern Ayacucho. It cost about as much as Cuzco leaves but it looked less well preserved.

The shopkeepers were eager for me to try their wares and gave me generous samples of all these leaves, along with pieces of alkaline materials to chew with them. Two kinds of alkalis are in general use in Huancayo: a black, moist, crumbly substance called *tocra de montaña*, made from ashes of banana leaves, and a harder, light-gray *tocra* made from the ashes of the stalks of *quinua*, a cereal plant of the high Andes, flavored with anise.

As soon as I got back to my hotel I began to try the leaves and note the differences among them. Chewing coca is an art that must be learned. The first step is to select a suitable time and place, where you can concentrate on the chewing and enjoy a break from ordinary routine. Then pick out the nicest leaves: whole ones of good color and appearance. Place them in your mouth, one or two at a time, snapping off the woody stem ends, moistening the leaves and gradually working them into a wad.

An average quid of coca weighs about a quarter of an ounce and may contain from 50 to 200 leaves, depending on their size. When about half the leaves are in your mouth, it is time to add a small chunk of alkali. This operation requires some care because many of the Indian alkalis are extremely caustic and can cause painful burns. It is always better to use too little than too much and to be sure that the chunk of *tocra* is well mixed

with the leaves rather than left in contact with the mouth. Gringos in South America often prefer to use pinches of baking soda instead of *tocra*; it is much safer but cannot match the flavor of a good *tocra* used properly. I quickly found that I did not care for the anise-flavored *tocra* made from *quinua* ash. It is too caustic for me, and the anise detracts from the good taste of coca. But the crumbly *tocra de montaña* was both tasty and effective.

Once the *tocra* is mixed with the leaves, add more leaves and work the quid into a compact wad that can be stored between your cheek and teeth. The idea is to work this wad with the tongue and jaws from time to time to extract the juices without swallowing the leaves. These juices taste very good and soon begin to numb the mouth and throat in a pleasant way.

For most beginners, the experience ends there. But with practice, you soon notice something very nice happening in your stomach—a warm, satisfying glow that gradually spreads outward through the muscles of the abdomen and chest to the limbs. Next come sensations of clear-headedness and energy. All these changes are subtle. People accustomed to cocaine will have trouble noticing them at first. But the more work you put in to chewing the coca, the more sensitive you become to its effects, which are qualitatively better than those of cocaine.

When your quid of leaves is sucked dry of juices, usually in 30 to 45 minutes, you may spit it out. You might feel high on this chew for an hour or more. Then, if you wish, you may repeat the process. The average Andean Indian chews two ounces of leaves a day, divided into about eight periods of chewing (called *cocadas*).

An Indian who is really into coca will inspect leaves very carefully when buying them, for there are many types and qualities. The appearance of the leaves is an important factor in his choice—they should be in good condition, not excessively crumbled or broken, and the color should be an even, rich green, not excessively yellow, dark or brownish. He will take account of the texture of the leaf, which should be heavy and pliable rather than papery, thin and brittle. Odor is one of the most important considerations. Coca is deliciously fragrant, but the scent is hard to describe; once experienced, it is not forgotten. Good coca is said to smell like the fresh-baked bread made by the Indians of the high sierra. It should not smell stale or moldy. You can judge the quality of coca very well by these criteria even before tasting it.

The taste of coca is sometimes described as "sweet" (*dulce*) or "biting" (*picante*). "Biting" is the quality of leaves with a high alkaloid content, but this term is misleading. Even high-alkaloid coca can taste sweet and pleasant, without a hint of bitterness. In any case,

Indians sometimes say they prefer "medium-picante" leaves. They are probably referring to the numbing power of coca rather than the flavor.

Of the leaves I obtained in Huancayo, those from Huánuco looked the nicest. They were large, whole, evenly colored and free of debris, with a good aroma. The leaves from Ayacucho looked the worst. They were dark and brownish, broken up, dirty and mixed with twigs and other waste. They smelled old. Predictably, the flavor of the Huánuco leaves was strong and clear, while that of the Ayacucho leaves was dull and stale. The Huánuco coca produced a good freeze, followed by the usual sequence of welcome changes in body and mind. The Ayacucho variety was much weaker in effect.

The leaves of Cuzco green were intermediate in appearance. They were smaller and narrower than the Huánuco leaves, darker green without the bluish cast; some were dark and brownish, and some were broken. The flavor was good, although not quite as fresh as that of Huánuco. The effect was about equal.

Cuzco black is something else again. Its proper name is *coca pisada*, literally meaning "trampled coca," and it is the product of one region in the Department of Cuzco. To prepare it, leaves are picked from the plants and spread out on the ground. They are then beaten with sticks for about half an hour and left to dry in the sun. The beating gives the leaves a dark color and a special flavor, much prized by some Indians; supposedly, it also makes them more resistant to damage from the high humidity of Cuzco growing regions.

The leaves of *Cuzco negra* look about the same as leaves of Cuzco green except that they are darker, with a grayish-black cast. The flavor is sharper and harsher, with an edge faintly resembling chewing tobacco. I found them weaker in effect than good Cuzco green leaves.

My chewing adventures in Huancayo left me eager to get on to the fields of Huánuco and then to Cuzco. I was considerably less interested in Ayacucho. And so, early one morning, I boarded a bus for the long, hard overland trip to the town of Huánuco, capital of the department of the same name. I had with me large bags of Huánuco and Cuzco green leaves to make the journey go faster.

The road north from Huancayo goes through some of the harshest landscape of the high Andes, especially near the mining centers of La Oroya and Cerro de Pasco. This is bleak, cold, treeless country, some of it above 14,000 feet. The people of this hostile environment chew more coca than almost any other Peruvians, and they prefer the leaves of Huánuco that grow in warm, humid valleys many thousands of feet below,

where the mountains roll down to the Amazon basin.

The town of Huánuco is a pleasant, quiet place in the transition zone of springlike climate between the *sierra* and the *montaña* at about 6,000 feet above sea level. The Empresa Nacional de la Coca maintains an important regional office there, and its chief met me to plan a trip to the growing areas of his territory. I told him I had a favorable impression of Huánuco coca. He said the leaves are grown under the most modern conditions in the country and are dried and packed with equipment not available in the other zones of production.

The ENACO chief took me to visit some of the coca depositories in town, where leaves are stored awaiting shipment to areas of consumption. Huánuco coca is packed and stored in large bales containing about 60 kilos. The bales are made of a beautiful gray-and-white coarse woolen fabric called *jerga*, specially woven in the *sierra* for packing the coca of Huánuco. By contrast, Cuzco leaves come packed in a kind of muslin wrapping, and Ayacucho leaves come in ordinary burlap. *Jerga* permits the leaves to breathe in just the right way so that a bale of Huánuco coca taken up to the cool, dry climate of the high *sierra* will keep its potency and flavor for several years.

After replenishing my stock of leaves for chewing, I left by car with the ENACO man for the town of Tingo Maria, the center of coca growing in the *montaña*. Ten years ago when I made the same trip, it took seven hours on a scary one-way road. Traffic went one way or the other on alternate days. Now a wonderful tunnel through the last ridge of high mountains has cut the time of the journey in half, and the road is wide enough for two lanes. The change in terrain is striking. As soon as you come out of the tunnel, the mountains are clothed in rich, green vegetation, the air is warm and humid and all the lushness of the *montaña* begins.

As the road winds down toward Tingo Maria, the air grows warmer, and cultivated patches begin to appear on hill-sides. There are papayas, coffee, bananas and, soon, small fields of coca. The shrubs are usually kept to three or four feet to make harvesting easier, but occasionally very large plants appear, with thick woody trunks and branches up to 15 feet. Every little house seems to have a coca patch.

"Coca is the only thing these people know how to grow," the ENACO man tells me. "How are they supposed to make a living if the government tells them they can't grow it?"

Soon we are in Tingo, a hot, steamy town on the banks of the Río Huallaga, noisy with the roar of motorscooters. The mountains surrounding the town are es-

(continued on page 76)



From top to bottom: bales of coca; coca verde from Cuzco; Huánuco coca; chuspa with Cuzco Verde and locra.



Spring Homegrower's Planting Guide

By Mel Frank and Ed Rosenthal

Ye shall reap what ye sow, says the Bible, and so shall you smoke what you plant. Accordingly, as the sun warms the earth and melts the snows of winter, we offer some heady advice for the amateur outdoor farmer who wants to try his hand at raising a marijuana crop—whether for cash or stash. We'll have some tips for the hip indoor gardener in the future, but now is the time for one of the ultimate outdoor rites of spring. So get out your grass seeds, hoes and fertilizer, and find yourself a pot plot. In a few months it could be a pasture of plenty.

Growing Conditions

Marijuana is usually an annual plant. This means that the life expectancy of the plant is no longer than the length of the growing season. The longer the growing season, the better the quality and larger the quantity of your crop.

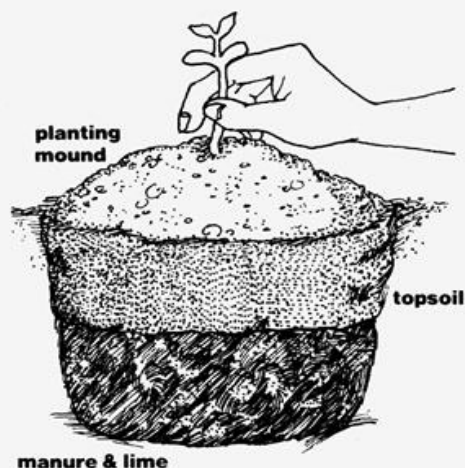
Marijuana seeds should be planted outdoors two weeks after the last threat of frost, and should be harvested before the first fall

frost. The potency of marijuana is in part hereditary, so choose your seeds from the best grass available. Different strains grow at different rates. For uniformity in growth, take all the seeds from the same batch of grass. Choose the seeds for their size and color. The large, plump ones with good color—black, brown, gray or mottled—have the best chance of germinating. Seeds that are old, badly bruised or immature (green or

white) are probably not viable. Seeds are rarely viable after three years.

Marijuana likes as much sun as it can get, and a moist but well drained soil. It does not do well in swampy and clay soils. The soil should be high in nitrogen and potassium and medium in phosphorous. The pH should be at least 5.5; it will do better at 6.5 to 7.5.

In the future, remember that you should test and adjust the soil at least two months before planting. A simple and inexpensive test kit can be purchased at most garden shops to test pH and nutrient content. Needed nutrients should be added to the soil at least a month before planting for best results. This gives the fertilizer time to dissolve and become available to the plants. The



pH can be raised by adding ground limestone, dolomite limestone, hydrated lime, marl, or ground sea shells. Sandy and loamy soil can be conditioned just by adding fertilizer and making pH adjustments.

Turn and loosen the soil and break up large clods of earth. Clear all ground cover near the spot where you are planting. Add fertilizer and work it into the ground. If it rains frequently in your area, the fertilizer will soak into the ground by itself. If not, water the area so that it dissolves.

Clay soils can be adjusted by working in straw, manure, leaves and stalks, compost, used kitty litter, or construction sand. These help keep the soil loose and aerated.

Swampy areas can be adjusted by building planting mounds about one foot high and one foot across.

The mounds will have better drainage than the surrounding soil and they will not become waterlogged.

If the soil is very bad and you are only growing a small patch, there are several other ways of changing soil conditions:

1. Buy topsoil, and place it in holes where you are going to plant. This is only good for small gardens since it is laborious and expensive.

2. Dig a hole one foot deep and one foot wide. Fill it six inches deep with manure or compost sprinkled with lime. Fill the remainder of the hole with soil.

Naturally you will want to be careful where you grow your crops. Make sure that there is no visible access from a road or well used path. Since marijuana may grow to 20 feet (depending upon variety, length of growing season, soil conditions and light) it might be best to intersperse it with other tall plants such as stalked soybeans, corn and sunflowers. An area that grows over with tall weeds will most likely grow good grass if you start the pot before the weeds come.

Spacing and Water

Marijuana is very adaptable and can be grown as close together as 15 inches between rows with plants every 6 inches. Plants grown this way will not be as bushy as plants grown farther apart. Plants grown six feet apart will be very tall and bushy because they get plenty of sun and have less competition for nutrients. Spacing rows about 24 inches apart with plants about 15 inches apart seems to be the most efficient method of utilizing the area. Plants will be bushy, tall and easy to harvest. In order to catch as much sun as possible rows should run north to south—perpendicular to the course of the sun.

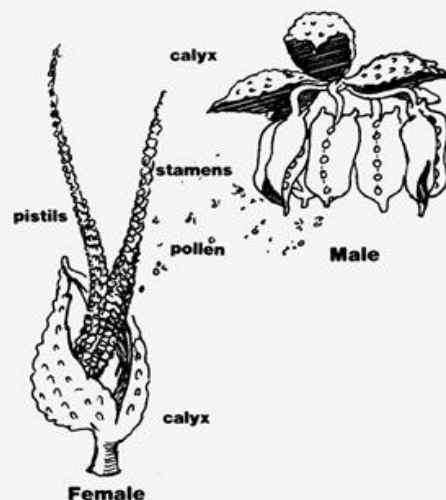
Marijuana cannot grow (or live) in an environment in which it cannot find water. It sends down a tap root which may grow half as long as the plant. Often marijuana can be found near the banks of streams in dryer areas. Cultivated fields supply enough water naturally or through irrigation. Some growers in remote areas use portable water pumps run by engines or generators. Digging a hole in which the generator can be run and stored will muffle sound and keep the

machinery in better condition. Make sure not to overwater your plants. Keep the ground moist, but not waterlogged.

Care

Grass is at its most vulnerable stage right after germination. The seedlings have a tendency to fall over in rain and wind. Usually they can overcome their crises.

One-and-a-half to two months after germination you will have to decide whether to clip the tops to make the plant bush, or to let it grow straight up and bush on its own. Letting the grass grow straight will allow it to produce more weed, but bushy plants are harder to detect. If you want the plants to bush, cut the main stem about 3 inches from the top when



the plant is between two and three feet tall. Very long secondary branches should also be trimmed. The clipped tops can be dried and smoked, of course, or they can be rooted. This process should be repeated if the plant starts growing tall again.

If you have prepared the soil properly you will not need to fertilize during the growing season. It is a good idea to check the plants periodically. If the plants seem to have any deficiencies, add the proper nutrients. If the plants are not growing quickly, make sure they do not have too much competition for sunlight. If the plants are too close together they can be trimmed or pulled. If crowding is not the problem, pH probably is. Test the pH and make the proper adjustments.

(continued on page 96)

A hand holding a large, decorated cigarette against a starry space background. The cigarette is white with various markings, including a red band near the tip, a black 'L' shape, and a red band near the filter. The hand is also decorated with black and red markings. The background is a dark blue space filled with white stars of varying sizes.

Spaced...

...the final frontier. These are the voyages of the Star Joint Enterprise, its mission to seek out new worlds where no one has dared go. Behind it hangs a trail of milky vapor like the fiery tail of a comet, before it lies adventure without end, amen.

Constructed by one who is known as Joe Pipe and who resides in Brooklyn, New York, Planet Earth, the Star Joint Enterprise consists of 8,000 tons of unmanned marijuana and ordinary double-wide rolling

paper—the most ineffective insulator known to space-age science. Last scanned somewhere between Alpha Centauri and Armadillo World Headquarters, the DMT-crystal-powdered space spliff is scheduled to rendezvous with Spaceship Earth sometime in the 1990s.

Until then, the ordinary rocket-shaped joint will have to suffice. It may not put a man on the moon, but it sure does put the moon in a man. It still gets you spaced... ☐





My Father Wilhelm Reich vs. the U.F.O.s A 50, Childhood By Peter Reich

In 1954, three years before his death in a federal penitentiary, Wilhelm Reich led a research expedition to the Southwest to further the study of Orgone Energy. Already he had invented the Orgone Energy Accumulator for treatment of body energy fields. Now he wanted to experiment with the Earth's energy field. . . .

Half a deer walked up to my house and rattled at the door. When I didn't answer, the deer went away and I watched him turn into a whole deer. He walked away into trees where the wind was watery voices of people I did not know.

Strange watery voices were all I could hear. I could not see because I was my eyes, my eyes were crying so hard because I was so afraid.

In the voices they were talking about the deer. I went out of the house when the deer was gone. The lawn was soggy long grass that lay in thick strands like washed hair. I was surprised that the lake had climbed the hill to the cabin. The water, rising up the hill, was cloudy and bright yellow as if the sun were caught beneath it.

As I ranged up and down the shores of the swollen lake I saw a man's feet floating beneath the surface. The bottoms of his feet were near the surface and sometimes small waves broke over them. The rest of the man disappeared beneath the water.

When I opened my eyes, doctors and nurses were moving around me talking in a strange language. A white sheet was over me. Oh, Jesus Christ, I've been in a dream and suddenly I'm waking up in a strange place. I don't know who I am or where I am or what is happening. What is that language?

I closed my eyes but all there was to see was water so I opened them again. But I didn't see differently or know more. Sometime, a long time ago, something must have happened and I got amnesia, and now I am waking up in this hospital—is it a mental hospital? There was a mental hospital somewhere. . . .

My arm began to hurt so I lay back on the table and tried to relax and remember as much as I could.

I was born in New York City on April 3, 1944. My mother and father, Ilse Ollendorff and Wilhelm Reich, lived at 9906 Sixty-Ninth Avenue in Forest Hills. The telephone number was BOulevard 8-5997. We lived there for a long time and then we moved to Maine. My father was a psychiatrist. When we moved to Maine he bought a big tract of land and called it Orgonon. He discovered Orgone Energy, which was Life Energy. He did a lot of experiments with it and lots of other doctors and scientists came to help. The big thing was the accumulator. It was like a box and you sat in it and it made you feel better. I was happy then. A lot of people said my father was a quack. A lot of bad things happened I can't remember. . . .

The doctor came over and spoke to me in a funny language. He said something about gas. . . .

Wait. My parents were separated. My father died. I went to a Quaker boarding school. Then I went to college in Maine and took my junior year abroad. . . . Yes, that was it, I was remembering. I was in France. Those people were speaking French.

I was in France, now, in 1963, and there had been an accident. I had gone to Geneva with a friend who had a motorcycle. We stayed overnight in a youth hostel and went to visit the United Nations palace the next day. Then we started back to Grenoble and coming around a hairpin curve we went off the road. That was why my shoulder hurt: I had dislocated my shoulder.

That was why there was pain and why I was in the hospital afraid to close my eyes because of the water. There was a dream in the gas.

The doctor came back again and smiled. He said they had not been able to get my shoulder back in its socket and would have to give me gas again. Again? Had I already been through some dream? The mask came over my face slowly and it was sickening and familiar. This has happened before and before. There is

another dream. There was an incredible dream I had that no one would ever believe. The gas was sweet as I tried to remember and already one had passed and two was coming because I was a soldier in a war long ago but no one would ever believe three or four and already it was racing down a purple corridor with neon numbers clicking on and off in the trillions spinning all the way through the purple ribbon until out of it a thin black ribbon bent around the side of my head, encircled it, grew wider and wider and because no one would believe what happened was all black.

So I finally made sergeant. It was 1954.

Tightening the white plastic Sam Browne belt around my waist and over my chest, I adjusted the shiny new sergeant's badge over my heart and looked down the road. A car was coming so I blew the whistle.

On either side of me, a few yards down the road, privates swung their wrists, leaning two stop signs out into the road. The car stopped.

I lifted my white sergeant's pole, swung it around in front of me and looked at the third-grader standing next to me. "Okay," I said.

We walked to the other side. I swung the pole around and let the third-grader walk up the asphalt pathway to Edward L. Wetmore School. Beyond the low school building, children were playing on a large dusty playfield.

I walked back across the road and blew the whistle again. The two stop signs swung back and the car drove past.

As soon as he got his sign up, Rudy yelled at me. "Hey, stupid, you're not supposed to hold the white pole in front of you. It is supposed to be in the direction you're going!"

Rudy was mad at me because I made sergeant before he did. But he didn't try as hard as I did. Ray Urbelejo made lieutenant. He's my friend.

"I'll do it any way I want to."

Actually, I was a sergeant before, but nobody knew about that. Ray and Rudy wouldn't understand. I'm a lieutenant too, in the cavalry, and my scout is named

Toreano, but they wouldn't understand that either. I'm a lieutenant when I wear the Stetson and a sergeant when I wear the pith helmet. As soon as we got to Tucson, Bill and I called Daddy, because he was still coming in his car with Eva. I asked him if I could buy a real cowboy hat and he said okay. So we went to Jacome's and bought a real Stetson for \$12. It's a real cowboy hat. Then when Daddy arrived and our expedition began, he bought pith helmets for all of us and I got a red crayon and painted sergeant's stripes on it. Bill Moise, my brother-in-law, is a lieutenant and we're cosmic engineers. But Ray and Rudy wouldn't understand.

"Hey, stupid, there's a car coming!" Rudy looked at me impatiently as I blew the whistle.

As soon as we were relieved, I went back up to the locker room to hang up my belt and go out to look for popsicle sticks before the bell rang. Ray had finished checking off the white belts so we went outside together to look for popsicle sticks. We walked to the jungle jim where most of the kids ate their popsicles and started picking them up.

I sat down and started to jam the first bunch of sticks into my engineer boots. Ray sat down next to me.

We picked up popsicle sticks until our boots were stuffed up to the top and then we took out our yoyos. Ray did some around-the-horns and I just let mine sleep for a while. We yoyoed for a while watching dust devils sweep across the playground.

"Hey," said Ray. "I thought you had one of these glow-in-the-dark yoyos." He swung his red glow-in-the-dark around the world and dropped into a baby's cradle.

My black diamond Duncan flipped back into my hand after a double around-the-horn.

"Yeah, well, you see, my dad said I had to get rid of it on account of the glow-in-the-dark stuff."

"Huh?"

"Well, you see, he works with some radioactive stuff and he told me that the glow-in-the-dark on the yoyo and his radioactive stuff don't mix. It might make me sick or something."

"Wow, that sounds eerie. What kind of stuff does your dad do?" He dropped his yoyo into a long sleep. I swung my yoyo around the world and when it got back, walked the doggy.

"Well, actually, we're on an atmospheric research expedition."

"An expedition? Wow!" He flipped his yoyo back into his hand.

"Yeah, and you see we've got this machine called a clodbuster—but it really isn't a machine—and we use it to make rain. My dad, he decided to come down here and break the drought." Daddy always said not to brag, but I was just telling.

"You mean you can really make it rain?"

"Sure. Last year when we were back East, in Maine, there was a drought, and all the blueberries were drying up. You know, that's where they grow blueberries."

"Yeah?" He palmed his yoyo and listened.

"Yeah. So these blueberry growers heard about the clodbuster and called my dad up. They said they'd give him ten thousand dollars to make it rain."

"Wowee," said Ray, shaking his head. "Ten thousand bucks is a lot of money. Did you make it rain?"

I swung around the horn. It wasn't bragging, it was just telling the truth. Besides, I'd never tell him about the flying saucers.

"Yup, twenty-four hours after we worked the clodbuster, it started the rain. The weather bureau had said there wouldn't be any rain for a couple of days and then, wham." The yoyo slapped back into my hand just as the bell rang and we started back toward the school building.

"Well, gee, your dad must be pretty rich then, if he can go around making rain for money, especially out here." He grinned.

"Well, we're not really rich. You see, there's a problem with the government."

"The government?"

"Yeah. They don't believe it works, so they're giving my dad a hard time about it... it's kind of complicated."

"Wow. Well, do you think I could come over sometime and look at the cloud-thing?"

"Yeah, I guess so."

And I thought if we stayed friends, maybe I could tell him about the flying saucers.

We sat on the last seat of the schoolbus going home playing tic-tac-toe on the back of my cowboy jacket with the fringes on it.

After letting Ray off, the bus made a few more stops and then swung back onto the main road for a while before it turned onto our road. I got my jacket and boots together and walked up to the front of the bus when we got near our ranch.

The bus driver was a big strong man with curly blond hair. He looked like the kind of muscle men they showed at the end of comic books, and the muscles in his arms rippled as he steered around the last corner before our place. I leaned down and saw the cluster of pipes from the clodbuster sticking up between the hard green Palo Verde leaves. The bus stopped right by the gate and instead of opening the door, the driver turned around and looked at me.

"Hey," he said, "I've been meaning to ask you. What is that thing with the pipes?" The lines around his nose dropped into a sneer around his mouth.

"We call it a clodbuster," I said, start-

ing down the steps to get off.

"A clodbuster?" He grinned. There was a black space between two of his teeth. He turned away, leaned forward on the steering wheel and looked back at the clodbuster. From where the bus was he could see the whole truck with the platform on the back, the black square base, the cables leading up to the pipes and the spinning wave on the side of the truck. He nodded. "A clodbuster, huh?"

"No," I said, "a clodbuster."

"Well, uh, what do they use this clodbuster for?" He held one hand on the door-opening lever like he wouldn't open until I told him.

"Uh, we use it for atmospheric research. Can I get out, please?"

"Atmospheric research? Ha. What's that?" He grinned.

"Well, uh, it is for an experiment in weather control." I stepped down until I was right in front of the door.

He nodded and grinned again. "Oh, I see. That there clodbuster controls the weather, huh? Well, just don't bust any of my clods. Ha ha." His big hand pulled back on the lever and the door swung open. I stepped down into the dust. He held the door open and looked at me with his mouth open. Then he said, "Well, take it easy, clodbuster," and slammed the door.

The bus started down the road in a cloud of dust and I watched it get smaller and smaller. He made me feel bad. That was why I had to be brave. It was emotional plague.

When the bus was gone, I turned and walked across the rail fence and down the driveway to the ranch. Daddy called it Little Orgonon, but I didn't like it as much as Orgonon. The clodbuster was off to the side of the driveway. Painted on the door was the big red spinning wave that Daddy always talked about. I didn't understand it but he said it was the key to how the flying saucers worked.

Hobbling on account of the popsicle sticks in my boots, I walked down the driveway toward the house. When I got to the Palo Verde tree next to the kitchen I pulled off my boots and spilled the popsicle sticks into two piles on the ground. Daddy's car wasn't there so I'd have time to work before he got back.

I felt around in the sand near the base of the tree until I found the buried metal plate. I dug the sand away from the plate and lifted it up. Beneath it was a small hole in the ground. I reached into the hole carefully, because there might be scorpions, and took out a small bundle wrapped in black banana skins. I laid the bundle on the metal plate and slowly unwrapped the bright green glow-in-the-dark yoyo. It was a beautiful bright yoyo and I was sorry I couldn't play with it. I slipped the loop over my finger to do a few whirls with it but then I remembered that Daddy said it was bad for me. I put it

(continued on page 60)

The Dope Dealers'

HALL OF FAME

Historians of the esoteric art of dealing are locked in violent dispute over the sensational findings of an obscure and little-known amateur in archeology, Wolfgang Hopschnitt (or *schneitt*), whose claims to having deciphered an ancient code found in the most ancient of documents may reveal a heretofore unsuspected antiquity to the profession.

He is accused of being not only an academic upstart but a trendy scholar leaping on the current bandwagon of revisionism. "Everyone is rewriting history these days and you can pay your money and take your choice" is the main refrain of the diehards.

"This is no whitewash," Wolfschneitt remarked to the press. "This is Operation Truth. Drug abuse is a personal problem, a question of individual discipline. We are dream merchants and have been maligned. Remember, the Opium War was not fought with needles. Furthermore, this project will show how some of humanity's most distinguished members figured in our ranks... or were supplied by them."

The "Wooden Duck" Ploy

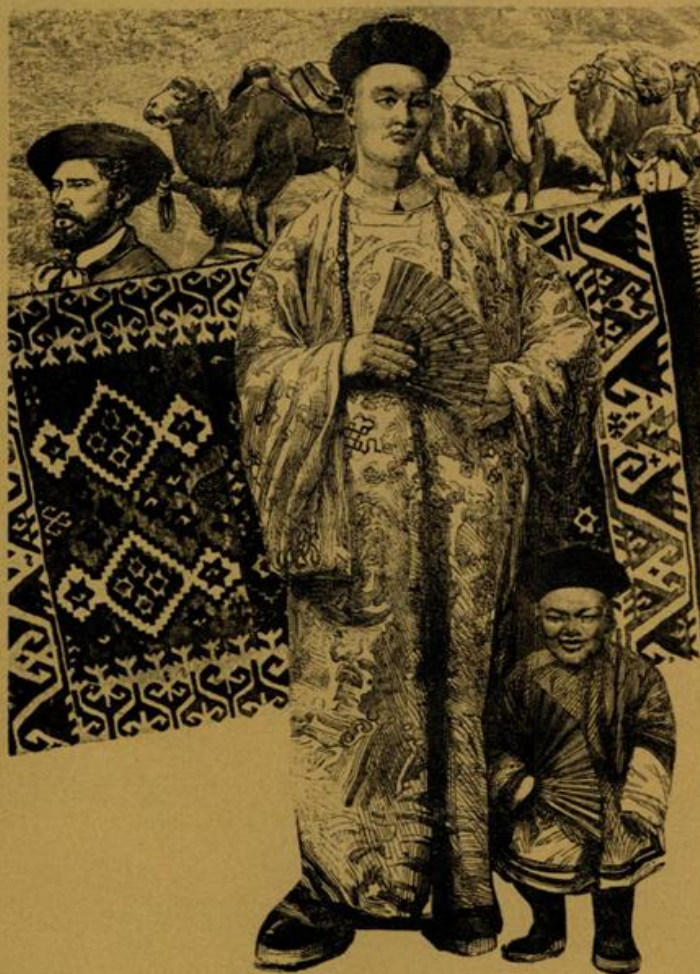
Acting decoys hold a narc's attention while a hot French shipment steams up the Hudson.

However, at this very moment, ship is being "cleaned" by the ace of disguise, Max Spritz...



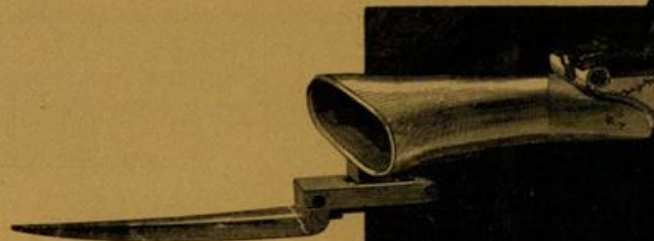
By Akbar del Piombo Collages by Norman Rubington

There was more than rugs, silks and spices in Marco Polo's baggage. With him East not only first met West, but the introduction produced the first truly modern score, and Marco takes the honor of being the first recognized dealer, founder of a line that was to grow into the most flourishing trade of all time.



Shooting Up Through Time

Early nineteenth-century precursor of the hypodermic needle (enlarged three times life size). Only existing model was discovered in capitol ruins after burning by the British. Dubbed the "Crystal Pistol," device fires a good charge into main line.



Egyptian Studies in the British Museum

A new riddle for science has the royal archeologist in a quandary as he ponders the work of an ancient vandal bearing evidence of needle scars formerly assumed to be religious tattoos.

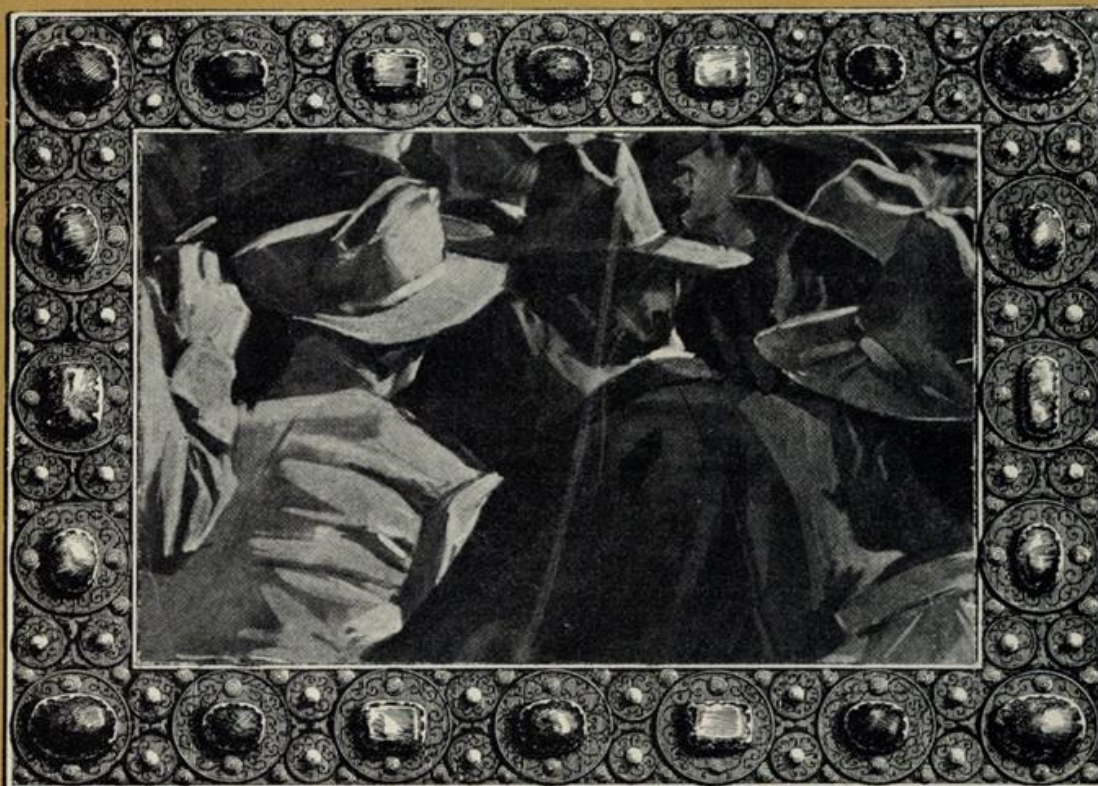




Skin-diver Max Spritz in his sensational Sea Killer act. Insert shows Max zippered in the dummy shark suit. Swimming alongside vessel laden with contraband, Spritz draws crew and passengers to starboard while henchmen unload coke canisters to port. Later, Max will retrieve same and return to shore in his usual role as coastal sanitation inspector.

History Revised Overnight

An avalanche of finds in the Apennine Mountains climaxes with the discovery of Rome's most prominent dealer, purveyor to the Caesars. Wolfgang himself (in Alpine garb) uncovered the first hard proof.

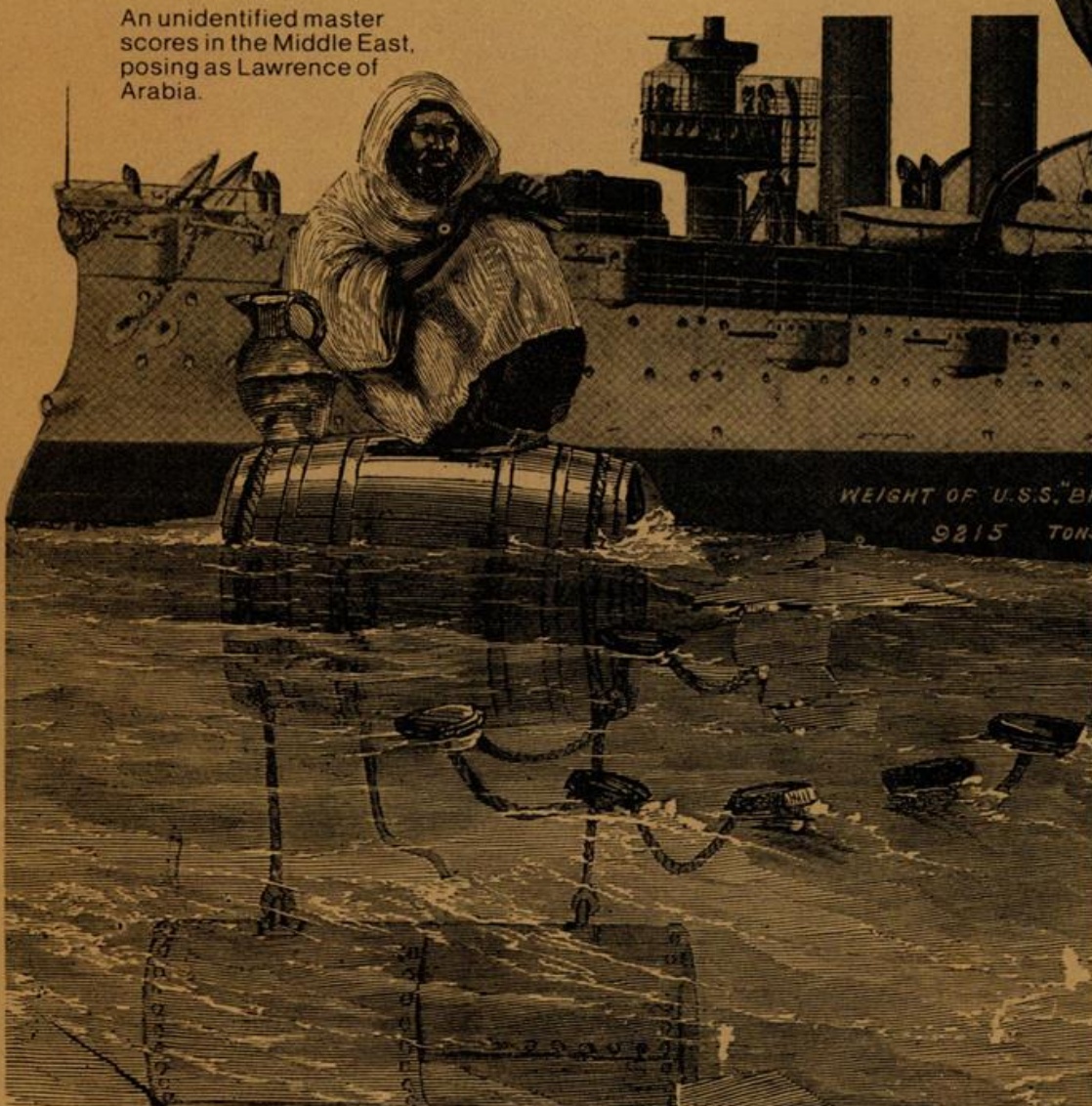


Prize photo from police archives. Taken in the course of action, it shows the conclusion of a deal involving a dozen interested clients purchasing a week's supply of newly arrived Grade A Colombian. Intuitive police work apprehended suspected dealer, whose ear lobe appears in upper left corner.

World War I Dealing with the Enemy

Purveyor to the Red Baron, Amos Hickey augments his low income vending pilfered hash cakes from the private stock of His Lordship, Vice-Chancellor of the Exchequer.

An unidentified master scores in the Middle East, posing as Lawrence of Arabia.

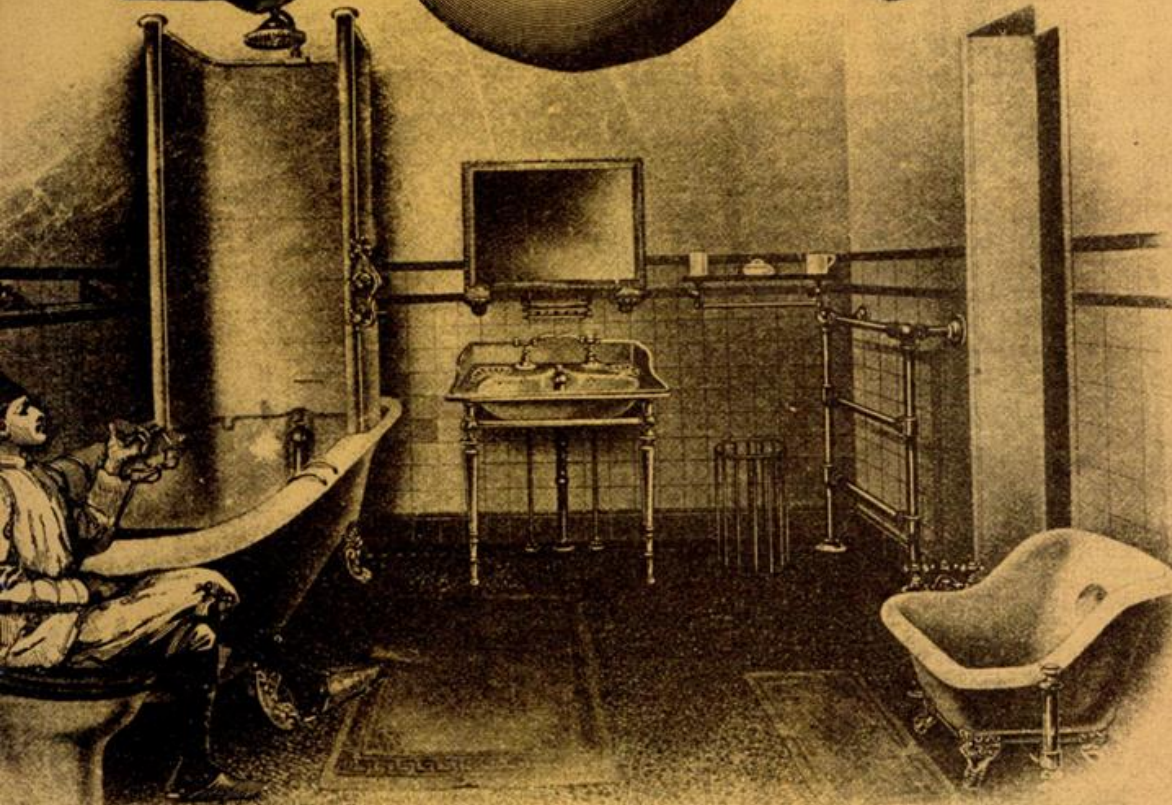
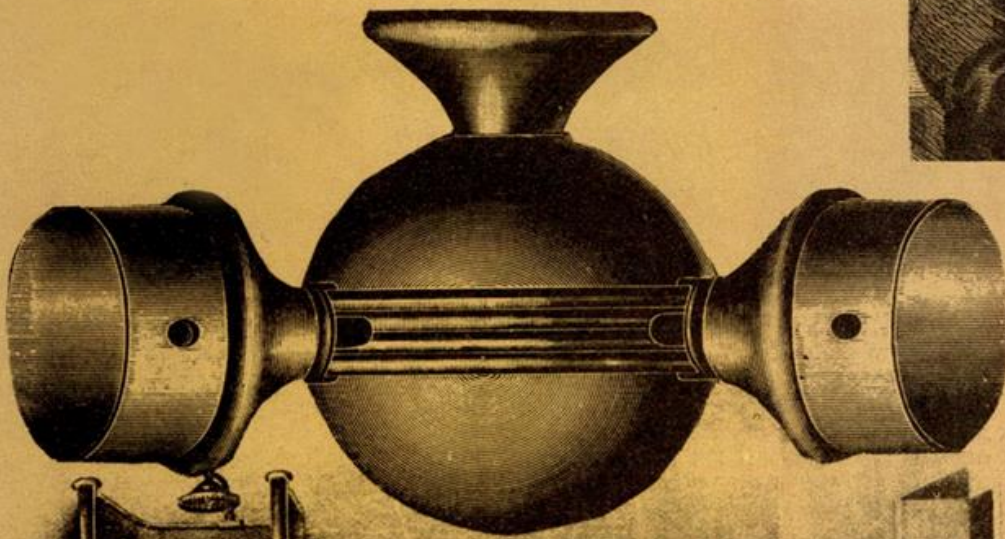


Cool-Hand Luke

Champion in his class and considered the coolest head in the business. Continued to thrive after loss of right hand in attack by ferocious police hound.



A year later... still in business, cool as ever.



To the Unknown Dealer

The posthumous loving cup awarded him by the society in recognition of his involuntary contribution to culture. ☐

Bugging the Turkish Embassy



(continued from page 54)

back onto the metal plate and went into the kitchen for water. I poured the water into the hole to loosen up the dirt and then I started digging.

Daddy said I had to bury the glow-in-the-dark yoyo because the glow stuff was deadly just like fluorescent light. Glow-in-the-dark light was bad energy and it didn't mix with Orgone Energy, which was good energy. Daddy was trying to kill the bad energy in the atmosphere. Bad energy came from flying saucers and bombs. The cloudbuster cleaned the atmosphere of the deadly orgone—we called it DOR—and fought the flying saucers. Only we called the flying saucers EAs. It was initials. The E stood for something and the A stood for something. Daddy told me what it was but I forgot. We had names for a lot of stuff. The EAs' energy was like glow-in-the-dark energy and it made us sick.

We were all sensitive to strange energy things, especially my sister Eva. Fluorescent light was really bad, and Eva could never understand how people survived in office buildings with dead light energy. The same with glow-in-the-dark watch dials or television. It got so that Eva could tell if someone was wearing a glow-in-the-dark watch just by feeling the energy around him. She could feel TV that way too and it made her sick. She was the one who spotted my green glow-in-the-dark yoyo. One day when I came near her she felt funny and got a little green herself. She asked me what I was wearing and where I had been. Then I took out the

glow-in-the-dark yoyo and started yoyoing and she almost fainted. That was when Daddy said I had to bury it.

The wet sand had made a dark slippery pile next to me and I had to reach almost all the way up to my shoulder to reach the end of it. When it was long enough, I hollowed it out for a while to make it bigger and then I moved the popsicle sticks over closer. Just like in the old gold mines in the westerns, I started putting them against the walls and on the ceiling, lining the hold just like a real gold mine. It was really exciting making the mine and thinking that maybe someday someone would be digging there and find it. It was the kind of adventure that Ray wouldn't understand at all. After a while I noticed that I was actually starting to feel a little sick too just from being so close to the yoyo.

Sometimes I thought Eva was feeling too much with the TV sets and the glow-in-the-dark watches, but I'd been observing more and more and I wasn't really sure.

The first thing Daddy said once he and Eva arrived in Tucson and I had shown him my new Stetson was that we all had to have an unrigid way of feeling and observing. Like before we used the cloudbuster, we always waited for a while, and looked at the sky to see what was there and what we felt. To use the cloudbuster you had to know how the sky felt and we got pretty good at it. Sometimes, on a day when we all felt bad, even if we were far apart, we found out later that there was an atomic-bomb explosion or an EA attack.

The EA attacks and the atomic-bomb explosions coincided with bad DOR, and we could tell because every time the sky was ugly brownish grey and people felt bad and looked bad, we found out that there had been a bomb. The cloudbuster made the atmosphere and people feel better. Sort of like the accumulator only bigger. And we were the only people who knew about it.

Just as I put the last popsicle sticks into the tunnel, I heard a car and Daddy drove up. He parked in front of the house and walked over to where I was working.

"Hi, Peeps," he said. "What are you doing? Did you have a good day?"

"Yeah. I'm burying the yoyo like you said."

"Good. It is very dangerous to have that around. You must be careful of toys like that. This happened before, don't you remember?"

"But I still don't understand why I have to bury it," I said, putting the yoyo, rewrapped in banana skins, all the way to the end of the gold-mine tunnel.

"I have told you, Peeps, that the glow-in-the-dark paint has a negative charge. It is like fluorescent light. Do you know the glass bulb I have in my car?" Taped to the back window of his car, Daddy had a small glass vacuum bulb with a little vane-like propellor in it. One one side the vanes were white and on the other side they were black. He said it was a miniature model of an Orgone motor. I nodded. "Well, you know that Orgone Energy makes the propellor turn around. DOR slows it down. That is why it turns faster on bright days and slower on bad days.

But it won't turn at all under fluorescent light or the kind of glow-in-the-dark light of your yoyo. Rather than giving off energy, it draws it away, absorbs it, from living things."

"How come the other kids don't get sick then?" I began patting the dark wet sandmud into the hole, sealing the glow-in-the-dark yoyo forever.

"But they are, Pete. They are tightly armored against feeling the deep effects of DOR sickness. They fight it off with toughness and dirty jokes but the sickness still eats them away inside. Their faces become tight and their jaws get rigid because they no longer feel. When they get older, they die of cancer. Sometimes I see armoring in you and that is why I give you treatments."

"All their bellies are hard?"

"Yes. And their way of achieving things is a hard-bellied way. Do you remember the movie we saw with John Wayne, in which he falls and becomes crippled?"

"The one where he plays a naval officer. Yeah. He fell down stairs at night and the doctors told him he would never walk again."

"Ja. You see, when he was sitting in bed, looking down to the end of his cast watching his toes, he resolved to walk again. And he said, over and over again, 'Gonna move that toe, gonna move that toe, gonna move that toe.' You see, that is the rigid way of overcoming things."

I patted the last of the mud over the tunnel, placed the metal plate over the opening, and spread dry dust over the top. Then I stood up and walked with Daddy toward the house.

"But in the end, he walked, didn't he?" I asked.

"Yes, but you see, to overcome obstacles that way, by force, so-called will power, that is communist. It is the rigid, mechanistic way of accomplishing things. He had to make himself so tight and hard to force himself to walk again that he forgot how to love and be kind."

"And it would have been better if he had had Orgone Therapy, right? Then he would have walked and still been a good person."

"Ja, very good, Peeps. The best way is just to breathe, and relax, and let it come naturally. Never force anything, just let it be natural, and it will always be okay. Okay?" He smiled at me and I nodded.

"Now," he said, "how would you like to go to the Green Lantern and have some special swordfish for dinner?"

"I'd love it," I said.

I ran in the house and washed my hands. Daddy was waiting in the car and as we drove out the driveway I remembered the bus driver.

"Daddy, I have to make a report."

"What is it?"

"Well, today, coming back on the schoolbus the bus driver made a bunch of funny remarks about the clodbuster. He

called it a clodbuster and laughed at me when I told him it was for atmospheric research."

Daddy looked serious. "Don't let him get to you, Pete. He may be a spy trying to find out what we're up to, or he may just be a sick person. Whatever you do, just be brave and remember that his type are the killers, the real carriers of emotional plague. You will run into them wherever you go. Did you tell him anything else?"

"No, I just told him that it is a clodbuster and we use it for weather control. He just called it 'clodbuster' and told me not to bust any clods."

"He sounds like he was just being afraid. Don't worry about him. Many people are afraid. Like those television people who came here and took movies about the clodbuster for a newsreel. They were interested at first because we spoke about weather control and rain-making and then, mysteriously, the film was ruined. There are many mysterious things happening..."

"But the grass isn't mysterious," I said, looking out the window at the desert on the road going in to Tucson. "They'll see when they really see the grass."

My father was a psychiatrist. He discovered Orgone Energy, which was life energy. A lot of people said my father was a quack.

"Ja," said Daddy, "today I drove nearly sixty miles out into the country around Tucson, talking to farmers and cowboys. They all say that they have never seen such nice rich grass growing in a long time. Yes, they won't laugh when it rains in the desert and makes grass grow."

The Green Lantern had a big organ sitting on a platform near the mirror-backed wooden bar, and red yellow and green lights went around in circles over the organist, making his face change colors. The spotlight shone through colored disks and its light reflected in the bar mirror across the dining room as if it were shining on me and Daddy sitting in our favorite booth. Daddy was smiling at me as he sipped his favorite drink, a Manhattan.

"Do you want the cherry?" He stirred his drink with it, holding it by the stem. It blurred as it went around and around. Daddy always remembered to give me the cherry from his Manhattan.

"Yes." He handed it to me and it was sweet and strong, and made my breath feel heavy. Daddy motioned to the waitress who usually served us and she came over to take our orders.

"I'll have shrimp and Pete will have swordfish."

She took it down and went away, in a wind of perfume and organ music.

"Daddy, I was talking to my friend Ray today and I told him a little bit about the clodbuster. That's okay, isn't it?"

"Yes, but you must be careful not to say too much."

"Oh, I didn't tell him about the flying saucers or anything. We just talked about making rain and stuff. His dad works on farms and since it doesn't rain here, he has to go far away to get work."

"Ja. That is interesting, because I think we shall be able to bring rain to Tucson, finally, and break the drought. Then your friend's father wouldn't have to go away."

"And maybe Ray could come and be a cosmic engineer with us."

Daddy smiled and leaned back while the waitress came with our plates and served the food.

"Daddy, why is there a desert in the first place?" I squeezed the lemon over my swordfish, and began eating.

"At first I wasn't sure," he said. "Driving out here I saw vegetation dying everywhere. It was clear that something was attacking the atmosphere. At first I just thought it was a natural phenomenon, much like dry spots in the human body, and that the clodbuster, like the accumulator, could get it moving again. But then I began to wonder if it wasn't the EAs that caused the desert. Now I think that fallout from the bombs they are testing makes DOR too. All the DOR from the EAs and the bombs is slowly killing the earth's envelope of Orgone Energy."

"Is that why we always take rock samples and wood samples?"

"That's very good, Peeps. Exactly. When the DOR became very concentrated, the rocks around Orgonon began to crumble. You remember we looked at the rocks on the observatory together and saw them crumble. That was just an example of how the healthy atmosphere is being destroyed."

"Do the EAs know about Orgone Energy?"

"I think so. I think they use Orgone Energy for fuel. That would explain why they are silent and that silver-blue color. It would explain why they respond when we draw with the Orur."

Daddy had an experiment called Oranur. He put a radium needle in a big accumulator but something bad happened. Instead of making good energy it made bad energy. It also made the needle very charged and sometimes we used it on the clodbuster. It made the clodbuster stronger.

I squeezed more lemon on my swordfish. We ate for a while and then Daddy said, "Peeps, I know this is all a great deal for you to understand. If you ever become afraid or want to leave, tell me, and you can go back to Mummy. I

know it is very difficult for you, for we are not only being attacked by the government, but now by flying saucers. You must be brave, sonny."

Daddy said things were building up to a big battle but I wasn't scared. I was a sergeant in the Corps of Cosmic Engineers with sergeant's stripes on my pith helmet and a qualified operator of the cloubuster.

"I'm not afraid, Daddy. I mean, the Air Force is on our side, isn't it?"

After Daddy began making reports to the Air Force about his work with the EAs, Air Force jets came over Orgonon a lot more, sometimes real close, sometimes far away.

When they were high in the sky, they left long white vapor trails. After a while Daddy said he thought the Air Force was helping him by telling him where the DOR in the atmosphere was, because where the DOR was bad, the jet vapor trails disintegrated quickly, and where there was good Orgone Energy, they stayed for a long time.

Daddy was really sure the Air Force knew and understood what he was doing, and on the way out West, Bill and I stopped at Wright Patterson Air Force Base to talk to a general about the flying saucers. But the general wouldn't see him and he had to see someone else.

"Ahem, ahem ahem," said Daddy, finishing his shrimp. "I think the Air Force understands, but for some reason they still can't help. They seemed so interested in what we were doing at first and then all of a sudden there was nothing, even though their jets continued to fly over Orgonon. That sudden cutting off ... it is very much like the Einstein affair ... sometimes it all seems like a conspiracy. The changing attitude runs through everything like a red thread." He shook his head.

"What Einstein thing?"

He looked at me thoughtfully and shook his head again. "Nothing, Peeps, nothing. I was just thinking.

When we got home, I started to do some long division but it was hard and I felt like there might be an EA or something in the air, so I went outside and up on the observation platform.

I stood there for a long time switching from telescope to binoculars, looking for flying saucers. On really dark nights we could see the rings around Saturn and Jupiter's moons and it was funny to watch them and then hear a coyote in the hills or a long train rumbling along toward Tucson. Sometimes we saw an EA to the southwest of Tucson. It was a pulsating red-and-green ball hovering in the sky. It came so regularly that we called it the Southern Belle. Sometimes it went back and forth, sometimes it got brighter and dimmer and sometimes it moved fast across the sky, dodging the

draw of the cloubuster.

I was just about to go back downstairs to my long division when I saw it, hovering in the south. I watched it for a minute. It pulsed and glowed. Then I ran down to get Daddy.

He was sitting in his work room at a long desk writing in one of his big red ledger books. It felt like a cavalry movie walking in and reporting.

"Daddy, I spotted one. In the east. It looks pretty big. I think it's the Southern Belle."

He pushed his chair back and stood up. "Let's go and look."

We both went up on the roof and Daddy looked at it for a long time through his binoculars. Ahem. AHem ahem.

"Peter. Go downstairs and call Bill and Eva. Tell them to come over immediately. We're going to operate."

I raced downstairs and into the house. As soon as Bill answered, I said, "Bill, it's an EA. Daddy says to come over right away. We're going to operate."

When I got back upstairs, Daddy was looking through the telescope. "Here, look through. See if you can see. I can make out a thin cigar shape with little windows."

I felt like John Wayne or Clark Gable or somebody taking the controls from Robert Mitchum or William Holden.

I looked through the telescope and focused it. It was bright, bright blue and glowing, but I couldn't see the windows.

"Do you see it?"

"Yeah, but I can't see the windows."

"Well, they are there. Run to the cloubuster and make ready. Unplug all the pipes and pull them out to full length. I'll be right there."

My boots pounded against the dry dirt. My jacket was open, and each time my arms went back the sides of the jacket flapped against me and the fringes sounded like rain. As soon as I got to the cloubuster I jumped up on the platform and started unplugging. The pipes were like an old-fashioned telescope and had two more sections inside that pulled out. Bill and Eva drove up just as I pulled out the last pipe. They parked near the truck.

Bill pulled his binoculars out of the case and put the strap over his neck. "Where is it?" he asked.

I pointed to it and Bill raised the glasses. He whistled.

"Boy, it sure is something," he said, handing the glasses to Eva.

She looked for a while and said, "I knew it would come. I felt bad all day and said to Bill that I thought there was something in the atmosphere."

We stood there waiting for Daddy to come, and I felt good and excited, as if we were about to do something adventurous and secret. I wished that Ray could see me, about ready to draw from a flying saucer. But he'd never believe it. He wouldn't understand.

Daddy came down the road with his big grey Stetson soft in the starlight.

"Ah. You came quickly. Good. Let's get to work."

Bill got up on the platform and the rest of us stood near the side of the truck. It wasn't good to be too close for too long.

Daddy said, "All right, Moise. Direct the pipes at the EA."

The little rubber plugs at the end of the pipes swung gently as Bill cranked the wheels around so that the pipes were pointing right at the cloubuster. We waited. It didn't do anything. Sometimes they went from side to side when we started drawing, other times they'd just get fainter and fainter as if they were on the end of some long yoyo string being pulled back into the sky. Bill usually did the drawing but I did it too.

"I feel terrible," said Eva. "I can feel it reacting already. I get that salty taste in my mouth."

"Ja. I feel it too," said Daddy. "Do you feel anything, Moise?"

"Mhmm," said Bill. "I can feel it starting in my stomach a bit."

"I've got a kind of choking feeling in my throat," I said.

Ahem. AHem ahem. Daddy took off his hat and pushed his hand through his long silvery hair. "I wish I knew if this was an attack or if they are just observing Earth and don't know what they are doing."

We all watched the EA, sparkling blue, growing brighter, then dimmer, then bright again.

After a while, Daddy said, "Pete."

"Yes."

"You know where the Orur needle is kept, ja? Go and get it. Make sure you carry it very carefully. There is a flash-light in the truck."

It was scary walking down past the shadowy, dark cactus, but the flashlight helped. The needle was hidden under a little pile of rocks in a dry river bed. I took a couple of rocks off and shined the light against the dull lead container. The needle was inside, tied to a string that hung over the side. I picked up the end of the string and holding it as far in front of me as I could, I went back to the cloubuster.

"Here it is," I said.

"Good," said Daddy. "Now hand it carefully to Moise. Ja. Good." There was another lead bottle right at the base of the cloubuster where the metal cables came up to the pipes.

"How do you feel?" asked Daddy. Bill said he was okay but Eva said she had to go back to the house. She was supersensitive to Orurizing.

Bill kept the cloubuster trained on the EA but it didn't go away. I was itching to

get up and try it because I had an idea that might work.

"Daddy, can I relieve Bill?"

"Ja. It might be good. He has been up there a long time. Take a rest, Moise."

I climbed on the truck and stood next to Bill for a minute feeling like John Wayne or Clark Gable or somebody taking the controls from Robert Mitchum or William Holden.

"How is she going?" I asked.

Bill kept his eye on the EA. "Well, I'm just holding pretty steady on her."

"Okay."

Bill got down with Daddy and they both stood next to the cloudbuster with their binoculars trained on the EA. I had one hand on each wheel, one for making the pipes go up and one for making them go down.

"Moise," said Daddy, "please go to the car and get the Geiger counter. I want to see how much the count has risen with the EA."

While Bill went for the Geiger counter, I tried my idea. I figured that if the cloudbuster could sort of take the energy away or weaken it, I could make the EA sort of fall by drawing underneath it and to either side of it, weakening the energy around it. So I moved the cloudbuster slowly from one side of the EA to the other. I let it draw on the right side for a while and then dipped slowly under it like a baby's cradle on a yoyo and rubbed back and forth at the sky beneath it before coming back up the other side. I let the cloudbuster Orurize on either side.

Bill came back with the Geiger counter and held his flashlight over the dial while Daddy flicked the switches.

"Incredible," said Daddy. "Such a high count cannot come only from the Orur. It can come only from the EA or the atmosphere. It is almost as if we are directly in the path of the exhaust from the EA. Maybe it is the exhaust which is causing the desert, sucking away all the moisture."

Bill agreed. "It seems consistent with your theory that Orgone Energy could neutralize fallout in a nuclear attack. If the EA's exhaust is DOR just like fallout creates DOR, then the cloudbuster could be the answer to the desert and the dying atmosphere."

"Ja. The atmosphere is always so clear and fresh after Orurizing. If we can stop the disintegration of the atmosphere and bring rain over the Pacific we will break the drought and prove our point. Then the Air Force will understand. But look! The count has gone way down! Where is the EA?"

They looked up at the sky. "Why, it's gone," said Bill, searching the horizon with his binoculars.

I grinned. My idea had worked.

"What are you doing with the cloudbuster?" asked Daddy.

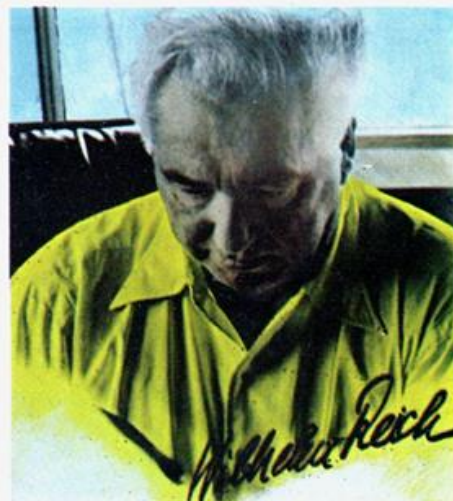
"I've been doing this. Watch." I moved the cloudbuster back and forth and up

and down, checking through the sighting scope. Sure enough, the EA was just a faint glimmer and seemed to be getting smaller and smaller as if it were being sucked up by the sky.

When it was gone and we were putting the pipes back together, Daddy said, "That was very good, Peeps, very good. You are a real good little soldier because you have discovered a new way to disable the EAs. I am very proud of you."

After I put the needle away in the dry river bed and Bill had finished putting the rubber stoppers on the cloudbuster, we all walked back to the house together. I walked between Bill and Daddy. Daddy had his hand around my shoulder.

"Yes," he said, "we are really engaged in a cosmic war. Peeps, you must be very brave and very proud, for we are the first human beings to engage in a battle to the



Daddy said things were building up to a big battle but I wasn't scared. It was okay if a battle came with the spaceships because I was going to be a brave soldier.

death with spaceships. We know now that they are destroying our atmosphere, perhaps by drawing off Orgone Energy as fuel, or by emitting DOR as exhaust. Either way, we are the only ones who understand what they are doing to the atmosphere and we can fight them on their own ground. The Air Force can only issue misleading reports about the flying saucers and chase after them helplessly, while we are dealing with them functionally, with Orgone Energy. It is fighting fire with fire and that is why we are going to win. We are dealing with the knowledge of the future." He patted my shoulder. "And you, Peeps, may be the first of that generation of children of the future. Here at age eleven you have already disabled a flying saucer using cosmic Orgone Energy. Quite a feat."

I was proud and happy as we walked

back and stayed outside with Bill while Daddy went inside to get Eva. We stood there for a minute or two looking at the sky and then Bill said, "You did a real good job, Peter. You really are a pretty good soldier. In fact—" he grinned—"I guess that after tonight, you'd better change those sergeant's stripes to lieutenant's bars. I think you've earned it."

I was so happy I didn't know what to say. Bill smiled at me as if he knew how happy I was. When Eva came out and they got in the car, he leaned out of the window as the car started down the drive.

"Goodnight, Lieutenant," he said. We saluted.

It felt good. I was proud and happy. I had disabled a flying saucer and was in the Cosmic Engineers. And it was okay if a battle came with the spaceships or even the government because I was going to be a brave soldier and I had just gotten a promotion.

I wished Toreano were there to see me.

Inside, Daddy was at his desk, writing in his big red notebook. His pen scratched loudly. The record player was playing Beethoven's Ninth Symphony. I sat down on the couch and listened for a while.

"I feel a lot better after Orurizing," I said.

"Ja," said Daddy.

I sat back on the couch and let the music pick me up and carry me.

"Daddy, remember we talked about getting uniforms?"

"Yes."

"Well, I think we ought to get blue ones. And maybe they could have white belts like they have on road patrol." If I had brought my belt home I could have worn it on the cloudbuster.

Daddy was humming and nodding with the music. He looked at me and then he looked up.

"Ja. And a nice flag, too. I think a blue flag with the spinning wave emblazoned in white. For the sky and the stars."

"I like green too. Maybe we could make it green and blue. Green for the grass we're going to make."

I closed my eyes and my mind was joined with Daddy's and Beethoven's and we were all seeing the same thing: a great plain with bold white clouds climbing the sky like mighty stallions, and coming through the clouds on beams of sunlight was the Army of Cosmic Engineers marching straight, forward, and proud beneath tall flags snapping in the wind, marching proudly in smart blue uniforms with hats with shiny brims and shiny white belts. First Daddy—the General—and then Bill and Eva and me, and Tom and the others, maybe even Ray could be one of us and we would march onward to victory over the EAs and the FDA.

"And silk, so it would wave nicely in the wind."

"Our wind."

"Ja, sonny, our wind." ■

Many homegrowers have sighted "marijuana bugs" on their precious plants —tiny, psychedelic, exoskeletal critters that may be links in nature's great chain but can look for a real hot welcome if they intend to mess up the crop.

Pot farmers, relax. God's little narcs don't actually destroy the plants the way the boll weevil destroys cotton. They merely sit on the leaves after ingesting their fair share and remain motionless in an alpha-rhythm trance for days. Folk entymologists call them leafhoppers, and here's what we learned about them:

Leafhoppers are sucking insects that belong to the Order Homoptera. Of the over 2,500 known species, the most common examples are cicadas, hoppers, whiteflies, aphids and scale insects.

They have membranous, or thickened, textured wings, one to three tarsal segments, range from minute to large in size and come in an endless assortment of colors.

Hoppers can be found on a variety of plants, but they're usually choosy individualists in their selection of food. Hence the friendly marijuana bug who might spend an entire season on just one of your homegrown bushes. They also excrete "honey dew"—a clear, watery fluid composed almost exclusively of plant juices—from their anuses. The goo attracts flies, wasps, ants, bees but, luckily, not narcs.

It's a good thing that the herbal appetite of the leafhopper doesn't match its sexual capacity. It reproduces both sexually and asexually, and experts estimate that, if left to its own devices for a year, a single hopper could spawn over a *half-billion* offspring.

Like most leafhoppers, the marijuana bug isn't chummy with its kin, preferring instead to find a plot that pleases it and sit still for a spell. If you have grown some fine weed, then your worries are less. It seems that the marijuana-loving leafhopper will eat more when the head it's getting isn't all that good. You can't blame it for that, can you?

What can *you* do about the marijuana bug? It depends on your attitude toward living things, including your plot of Colombian. You can leave it alone until it goes away, or you can brush it onto the ground and step on it. Whatever you do, don't get excited. If the marijuana bugs don't get you, the killer bees will. ■



The Marijuana



Bugs

Nature's Narcs or Exoskeletal Heads?

By Jim Savage

Did you miss an issue of High Times?

**Sure you did—
even if you ransacked three cities to find it.**

High Times sells out as soon as it goes on sale, and the people who buy it don't throw it away. So if you need a back issue—for hard-to-find dope facts, to complete a set, or just to read and refer to over and over again—act now to acquire your own copies of issues 4, 5, 6, and 7—while they last. And you don't have to pay rip-off prices—just use the handy coupon to order any or all of our back issues for only \$2.00 apiece.

High Times Number 4 Spring '75

- Interview with a Professional Dope Taster
- How To Choose A Dope Lawyer
- Amsterdam's Legal Grass Market
- Thai Stick Centerfold
- Joint Rolling Around The World
- Mescaline Microphotographs
- Caribbean Smugglers
- Holy Mushroom Pictorial
- Book Bonus: The Great Charas
- Adventure on the Bombay to Suez Hash Run

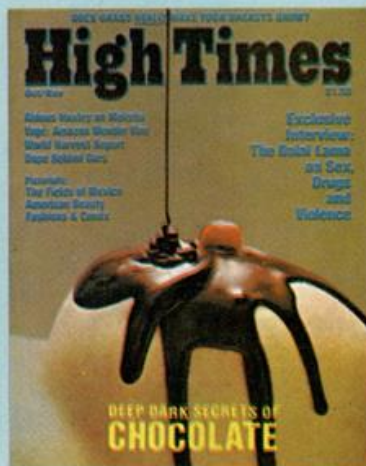


High Times Number 5 August/September '75

- Legal Dope in Alaska
- Interview With Andrew Weil
- Cocaine Wine of the '90s
- Johnny Bob Discovers Dope
- Hash Oil Centerfold
- Smoking Dens of Katmandu
- G. Gordon Liddy, Narc
- "Sex Secrets of Marijuana"—The First X-Rated Dope Film

High Times Number 6 October/November '75

- Chocolate—Ancient Aztec Aphrodisiac
- Interview with the Dalai Lama
- Aldous Huxley on Moksha
- Andrew Weil on Yage
- Mexican Growing and Smuggling Pictorial
- Homegrown Centerfold
- Black Opium
- World Harvest Report
- Albert Goldman and Chic Eider on the Prison Dope Scene
- The Marijuana-Breast Growth Scare
- Rastafarians and Ganja



High Times Number 7 December/January '76 Special Double Issue

- Government-Subsidized Highs
- Fireside Chats with Cheech & Chong and a Lady Dealer
- DEA Exposé
- Hawaiian Centerfold
- On the Gringo Trail in South America
- Dean Latimer on the Whiskey Rebellion
- Astral Projection Without Tears
- Tales of Ancient Chinese Ginseng
- Aeronautics for Smugglers
- The Moroccan Kif Scene
- Why There's Not Enough Weed Around

High Times #4 _____ High Times #5 _____ High Times #6 _____ High Times #7 _____

Back issues are \$2 each. Please add 50 cents for postage and handling. Allow 4 to 6 weeks for delivery.

Send to:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

High Times Back Issues, Box 386, Cooper Station, New York, N.Y. 10003

HIGH WITNESS NEWS

Breath Test in the Works

Joseph Lupton, a researcher at the Georgia Tech Research and Development Center in Atlanta, has been working since 1971 on a marijuana breath analyzer. Lupton's breath analyzer works something like this: a sample of the breath of someone suspected of smoking marijuana is collected and mixed with a solvent. The mixture is then injected into the detecting device, which analyzes the ingredients present and represents them on a graph. In 20 to 30 minutes you have the results.

"The machine will detect a lot of things other than marijuana," said Lupton, "but if contaminants are there, it still doesn't make the test invalid. We know the number of peaks [on the graph] incurred by marijuana, and we can still work on it."

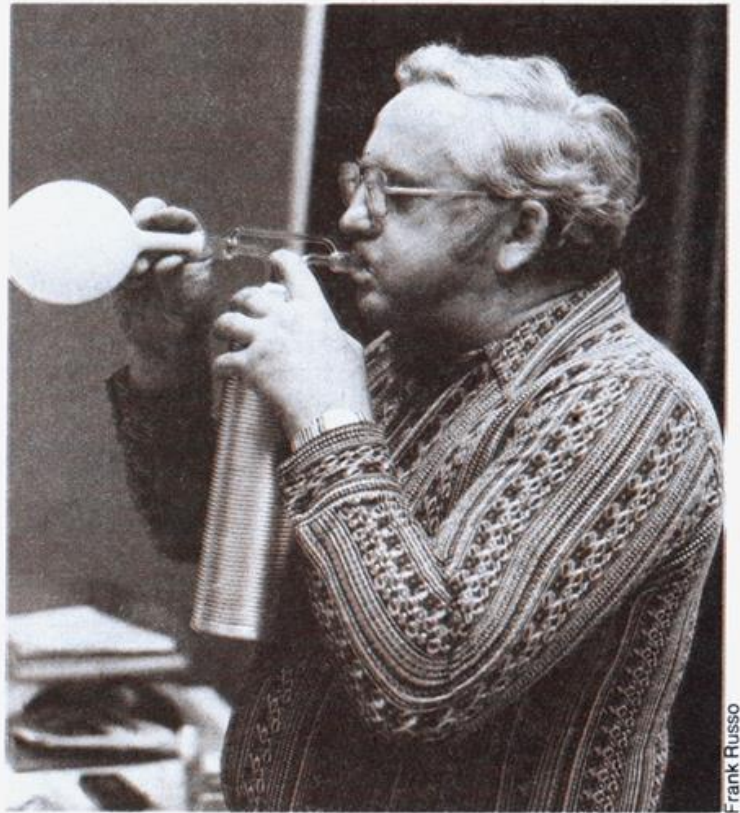
Lupton sees the machine as a device to supplement the alcohol breath and blood analyzer currently in use by many law enforcement agencies in America. "The ultimate test," he said, "needs to be simple, fast, inexpensive and nonintrusive, that is, no needles.

A breath-type test is at the top of the list."

Development of other types of detectors is being carried on elsewhere, according to Lupton. A Massachusetts company is prepared to market a urine testing kit for law enforcement agencies that will determine if someone has been smoking. "It works, but there is a time factor involved. A guy could go out, get high and get into trouble. It would be possible for him to have a urine test and still have it come out clean. It takes a while for the marijuana to show up in the urine."

"At the University of Mississippi," Lupton continued, "they are also experimenting with a breath-type analyzer. The sample is passed through a polyurethane filter and is then placed into a spectroscopic detection device. The big drawback with their method is that it is prohibitively expensive.

"The army has developed a chemical color test that can tell within 15 minutes if a person has been smoking marijuana or has been around a person who has



Dr. Joseph Lupton blows his brains out on the experimental breath analyzer.

been smoking. The fingers and mouth of the subject are wiped with a small swab. After it dries for ten minutes, it is treated chemically. It turns red when as little as two micrograms of marijuana are

present. It's simple, inexpensive, and needs no technical personnel to operate it."

The completion date for Lupton's detector is indefinite.

—Frank Russo

DEA Kills Customs Man in Shootout

The sun was setting as the small plane laden with Mexican marijuana landed at Bear Creek Airport in North Georgia. The grass was quickly unloaded into a waiting mobile home and a pickup truck. Also waiting for the plane were federal, state and local law enforcement officers. The events

that followed led to the death of one Customs agent and the wounding of another. Those events are clouded by lies and the retracted statements of law officers who were present at the scene.

Although the Franklin County Coroner ruled that the shooting of

Customs officer George Singleton and the wounding of Deputy W. D. Herndon were accidental, other agencies involved have doubts and are conducting their own investigations. Suspicions were especially aroused when all federal drug charges were dropped against the five defendants in this bizarre case. According to Assistant U.S. Attorney Jim Baker, the arrested men's attorneys were seeking to subpoena all the officers involved in the shootout, and this would lead to a long, drawn-out preliminary hearing. He added that the charges against the defendants "were in no way related to the killing of the Customs agent." A slightly different version was given by U.S. Attorney Joel Stokes, who

stated that the government "was just not ready to lay out its case" against the five men. Al Horn, defense counsel for two of the five, feels that the government has a lot to hide in this case and does not want the facts to come out before appropriate stories have been composed. Although the government could reinstate charges at a later date before the grand jury, the five men were released without bond.

As can best be pieced together from the conflicting reports of those involved, after the unloading of the plane, officers followed a caravan of three vehicles. Two men in a mobile home and one in a truck headed north toward South Carolina, while a car with

Ft. Knox World's Largest Stash

Tons of pain-killing opium and morphine are stored in the torch-proof steel and concrete vaults of Fort Knox, Kentucky, says a spokesperson for the U.S. General Services Administration (GSA).

O. B. Stauffer, of the GSA, re-

ported that 150,000 pounds of opium and 24,000 pounds of morphine have been kept in storage in the vaults since the Fifties, to safeguard against dwindling supplies on the world market and for use in the event of emergencies.

Paper Sale

\$13.00/100 packs

Bambu Rice, Indio Rosa, Maiz Smoking Grey or Red, Marfil Rice or Wheat, Acapulco Gold Rice, Blanco y Negro Square, EZ Wider Rice* Job Double Wides*.

***50 packs**

Send Check or Money Order To:

**WHIZ BROTHERS LTD.
BROMWELL DEPT. 301
BOX 34
RAVENA, N.Y. 12143**

150 Brands, Hemostats, Clean Machine in our Free Catalogue.



THE MAGAZINE DEDICATED TO MUSIC THAT GETS YOU HIGH: Dead and NRPS, Starship and Tuna, Dylan and Stones to mention a few. Articles, Stories, Cartoons and Photos.

● Sample Issue: \$1.25

● Subscription: \$6.00

More Information Free on Request.

Dead Relix, P.O. Box 94, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11229

HIGHWIT

two other men cruised to Atlanta. The latter two were stopped, searched and, when no grass was found, arrested for conspiracy. Meanwhile agents from Customs, DEA, the Georgia State Patrol, and officers from several counties followed the allegedly pot-laden vehicles to what the officers thought would be a "stash pad" in North Georgia. When it appeared the vehicles were going to cross the Georgia state line, word came to let the bust go down.

Singleton and Herndon, driving an unmarked car, pulled in front of the mobile home, which was shortly surrounded by about 35 other officers. That's when all the shooting began. Herndon and Singleton left their car and approached the vehicle. The driver of the mobile home apparently took his foot off the clutch and the vehicle lurched forward slightly, and Singleton and Herndon opened fire at the tires and windshield. The other officers, thinking their colleagues were being shot at, opened fire. When the smoke cleared, Singleton was dead of head wounds, Herndon shot in the leg.

Two men climbed out of the mobile home and surrendered. No weapons were found in or around the vehicle or in the pickup truck that was stopped shortly after the melee. A total of 3,000 lbs. of grass was allegedly seized from both vehicles. Arrested at the scene were David D. Frederick, 29, of Vienna, Virginia, David C. Sullivan, 27, of Tucson, Arizona, and Joseph Lee May, 27, of Hood, Virginia. The two men

arrested in the car earlier were Richard W. Deppe, 24, and Michael D. Guillaume, 26, both of Tucson.

How did the law officers get shot? According to Georgia Patrol officer D. C. Phagan, "When the federal drug agents pulled in front of the camper, it was a chain reaction—a lot of shooting. They shot 'em (the agents) before they even got out of their car." But there are conflicting versions of what precipitated the shooting. One group maintains that the suspects fired on the agents while they were still in their car. The most mysterious theory of the case was put forth by two agents contacted by *High Times* who think Singleton and Herndon were set up due to some unnamed past grudge or incident. One of the agents referred to Herndon as a "crazy son of a bitch who is crooked as hell" and "who had almost been indicted for perjury in the past." In fact, attorney Al Horn had sent evidence and transcripts in an unrelated case involving Herndon over a year ago to Franklin County authorities. No action was taken.

To add to the mystery, both men were shot by shotguns—so no ballistics tests were able to uncover the person or persons who fired upon them, and a majority of the officers at the scene used shotguns. Herndon, contacted by *High Times*, said he had been told by DEA Agent Bernie Coulter of the Atlanta office not to discuss the case. Bernie Coulter denies issuing any such instructions.

So far no one has accepted blame for the shootings. — *Tripp*



Police Officer George Dimitros uses his hands to tell about "the one that got away." He's sitting atop some of the 13 tons of marijuana taken at Biscayne Bay, near Miami, Florida, when police intercepted an apparent smuggling operation. Three men were arrested and their truck seized when police allegedly discovered them loading the vehicle with dope.

Wide World Photo

Narc Corruption Hits All-Time High

Sometimes the temptations of busting heads outweigh doing things the right and legal way. Other times the cops are just plain "hooked" on smoke, even though it's not in the cards they're playing. Here's a short review of what we're talking about:

- An attorney in Anderson, South Carolina, acting for 15 defendants in drug law violations, charged law enforcement officers there with entrapping dope pushers.

G. Ross Anderson, Jr., claims his defendants were encouraged to break the law and said that if a deal could not be worked out with the prosecution, they would "let it all hang out.... Agents made [arrests] by inducing some known drug pushers to get them a pack of marijuana and turned around and made a case on them."

The attorney said the defendants are willing to plead guilty to making "accommodation sales" to agents—thereby reducing fines and jail sentences.

- Frank E. King and three other former members of New York City's now defunct Narcotics Bureau of Special Investigations were indicted on charges of extorting thousands of dollars from drug dealers. The judge who handed

down the indictments claimed that virtually all 70 members of the narcotics unit had "perverted" their duties and were on the take.

Indicted with King were his wife, Ann Crosby King, 36, then assigned to the 42nd precinct; Ronald P. Heffernan, 34, then a detective with the 52nd precinct; and Jack Maturasso, 33, assigned to the police pistol range.

King, by the way, is a prime suspect in the "French Connection" ripoff.

- The Vermillion County Board in Illinois cut off funds—\$7,000—and eliminated that county's special narcotics squad.

"They almost generated as much crime as they solved," according to one board member. Other members complained of covert actions by the narcs, involving the set-up of drug buyers as pushers once they had obtained the dope.

The drug squad's chief argued that the narcs had taken in \$21,000 in drugs during its two years' existence and had made 80 arrests, with a 100 percent conviction rate.

One board member suggested that other law enforcement personnel could carry on the squad's duties.

High Rollers

Mothers, millionaires, movie stars and politicians all are falling prey to the infamous DEA. From city to city, the great and near great are being jerked from their discrete hedonism into the awful reality of dope enforcers. Hopefully, our mighty cousins will wield the power to help make changes in those old, blue laws.

- The millionaire founder of Freelandia Airlines pleaded guilty in Los Angeles, California, to involuntary manslaughter in the death last year of Scottish drummer Robbie McIntosh, of the Average White Band.

Kenneth Moss, 32, was accused of refusing to help get medical aid for McIntosh, 28, who reportedly passed out at Moss's home after sniffing smack at a party. McIntosh went into a coma and died.

Moss faces one to 15 years in prison on the manslaughter charge.

- The Republican Party gained another dubious distinction recently, when the son of Burton Kruglick, finance chairman of the Republican State Committee in

To Our Readers

High Times welcomes news clippings and information sent by readers. Please accompany your newsworthy items with the name of the newspaper, date published and any additional comments. Please be brief. All material should be sent to: *HighWitness News*, *High Times*, Box 386, Cooper Station, New York, N.Y. 10003.

Physicians Desk Reference 1976 EDITION

THE SAME REFERENCE BOOK USED BY YOUR DOCTOR WITH OVER 1,000 CAPSULES AND TABLETS SHOWN IN ACTUAL COLOR AND SIZE TO ASSIST IN EASY IDENTIFICATION. THE PDR HAS AN INFORMATION SECTION WITH OVER 2,500 PHARMACEUTICALS FULLY DESCRIBED AS TO COMPOSITION, ACTIONS AND USES, ADMINISTRATION AND DOSAGES, ETC. ALSO INCLUDES:

- ALPHABETICAL INDEX BY COMPANY AND BRAND NAME
- DRUG CLASSIFICATION INDEX
- GENERIC AND CHEMICAL NAME INDEX
- DIAGNOSTIC PRODUCT INFORMATION

SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER FOR \$40.00 TO:

CABIN CRAFTS, INC.
P.O. BOX 635
DANIA, FLA. 33004

NAME	
ADDRESS	
CITY	
STATE	ZIP

DEALER INQUIRIES WELCOME.

THE GREAT POSTER TRIP
PSYCHEDELIC POSTER BOOK
Rare 1968 Edition from the San Francisco Haight-Ashbury!
80 PAGES - 201 POSTERS - 28 IN COLOR
For the Dead, the Airplane, Quicksilver, Santana, Joplin, etc., by Mouse/Kelly, Griffin, Wilson, Moscoso, etc., for Bill Graham, Family Dog, and more.
\$5.00 Plus handling & postage.
DOG HOUSE, P.H.S.
12100 SKYLINE, LOS GATOS, CA. 95030

AT LAST A QUALITY SCALE FOR THE HEADGEAR INDUSTRY

THE HAMILTON 50-GRAM SCALE
THE BEST LIGHTWEIGHT GRAM SCALE ON THE MARKET

NO SPRINGS
CALIBRATED FOR BALANCE
WEIGHT ACCURACY
STAINLESS STEEL TRAY
GRADUATED IN ONE
- GRAM INCREMENTS
DURABLE - ACCURATE
FULLY GUARANTEED
HEIGHT - 5-3/4"

RETAIL PRICE
\$15.00



SEND CERTIFIED CHECK OR MONEY ORDER ONLY TO:

HOUSE OF THE HOBBIT
635 STATE STREET
BRISTOL, VIRGINIA 24201 703-466-3421

DEALERS INQUIRIES WELCOME ADD 50¢ POSTAGE

STAINLESS
SUPER TONIN
AVAILABLE RETAIL & WHOLESALE FROM PERKINS ELECTRONICS & MECHANICS RFD 1 NEWPORT, NH 03773
SINCE 1966 MANUFACTURERS OF FINE CRANIAL PARAPHERNALIA
Large \$5.00
Med. \$3.50
Small \$2.50
Clip \$1.50 + 50 Post
ALL 4 ITEMS \$12.00 CHECK OR MONEY ORDER WE PAY POST.
HIGH SUPPLY 1914 DUKE ST. ALEXANDRIA, VA 22314 703-836-3811
KANKO INC. 125 LUNENBURG ST. FITCHBURG, MASS 02140 617-342-9476
ALSO AVAILABLE WHOLESALE FROM

YUCATAN HAMMOCKS

Colorful cotton hammocks, hand-woven in the Mayan tradition that survives in the Yucatan peninsula of Mexico. This hammock is a subtle web of cotton string, unsurpassed in comfort for lounging or rest. Unlike the bed, the chair, or the fish-net hammock, the Yucatan hammock follows your recesses, and your excesses, accepting the natural curves of the human body. You do not lie in this hammock—you are suspended in it. It is the closest thing to floating you will find.

single.....(7'x 4').....\$18.00
double.....(7'x 6').....\$25.00
matrimonial.....(7'x10').....\$32.00
familia.....(7'x12').....\$45.00

blue yellow red solid
green orange pink mixed
white natural gold striped

Pick any combination above. We'll match as near as possible; or we will special order (allow 7 wks) if you wish. SEND payment to

MARKET-TO-MARKET Import Co.
537 Milam Building
San Antonio, Tx. 78205

14 days delivery. Texans add 5% sales tax.



Dealers' inquiries invited

HIGH WITH

Arizona, pleaded guilty in the U.S. District Court to charges of conspiracy to smuggle and sell dope.

Arthur Joseph Kruglick, 20, was arrested with six others in connection with the seizure of 780 pounds of marijuana on the private airstrip of Charlie Stoll. (Stoll, you'll remember from December/January "Dope Opera," was found guilty in federal court of assaulting six DEA trespassers on his land.) Kruglick faces up to five years in the pen.

• High diplomacy will probably play a part in obtaining the release of the son of Joseph Jova, the U.S. ambassador to Mexico, from an English jail where he is being held on charges of possessing 2.75 pounds of cocaine.

John Thomas Jova, 24, was searched and arrested by British Customs agents upon his arrival at Folkstone, on Britain's southeast coast, from France. Folkstone is one of several major targets in the British crackdown on smuggling.

Conviction on the charge carries a maximum penalty of a fine three times the street value of the coke, or two years in prison, or both—but Jova's case is expected to be continued indefinitely.

• *Playboy* publishing magnate Hugh M. Hefner was cleared by a federal investigating committee of all charges that he or his employees had been involved in distributing cocaine at his New York and Chicago mansions.

Authorities in Cook County, Illinois, said they dropped their investigation of allegations that coke and other dope were readily available at parties and for friends.

Hefner's organization has been a potent force in the vanguard of marijuana decriminalization movements since the early Sixties, and recently has been active in probing the alleged corruption of the DEA. All of *Playboy's* extensive files on the DEA were lost recently when a cleaning woman threw them into the incinerator, apparently by accident.

• A British earl's daughter is out on bail after being charged in connection with the smuggling of 2,016 pounds of cannabis resin into the U.S. last year.

Lady Rose Mary Delbray, 25, daughter of the Earl of Hardwicke, had been further charged last September with possession of marijuana in London, England. She was ordered by the London court to check in with police every Wednesday night until her trial, but we hear an exception was made for New Year's Eve, another Wednesday event in 1975.

A former deputy director of the federal drug abuse control office in

Baltimore, Maryland, was indicted on charges of selling heroin that arose from an event last July.

Charles R. McDonald allegedly sold some 27 ounces of heroin to an undercover agent in Oxon Hill, Maryland. Why they waited so long to bust him was not revealed. • Minor league baseball player Gary Alexander, 22, is back in the U.S.A. after being deported from the Dominican Republic on dope charges, including possessing and trafficking in the weed.

Alexander played in the Texas league in 1975, and he was one of the leading hitters in the Dominican winter league this season.

• Actor Bob Cummings was busted recently—not for dope, but for possessing and using a sophisticated blue box enjoyed by phone phreaks to side-step Ma Bell's long-distance bills. Cummings, 65, was appearing at the time in a play in Seattle, Washington, called *No Hard Feelings*.

• Federal investigators are looking into allegations that fugitive financier Robert Vesco and former President Nixon's nephew, Donald A. Nixon, were directly involved with smuggling heroin.

Alwyn Eisenhauer, one of Vesco's former pilots, testified before both a grand jury and reporters that Vesco and Nixon knowingly engaged in smack trafficking. Eisenhauer's testimony seems to verify that of Frank Peroff, a former federal undercover informant, who last year told a Senate committee that Vesco was involved

Cannabis Calendar Watch



Marijuana Leaf Travels Around Watch... Makes One Revolution Every 60 Seconds.

- 17 Jewel Swiss Shock Resistant Movement
- 1 Year Guarantee
- Anti-Magnetic, Dustproof
- Gold Tone Case, Stainless Steel Back
- Electronically Tested

Send Check or Money Order To:

JMC Company
255 South Anchor Road
Decatur, Illinois 62522

\$24.95 plus postage
Satisfaction guaranteed or money back

LEGAL "OPIUM"

An extract from lettuce which has the pleasing effects of opium but without the bad side effects. Used by Europeans as a pain reliever and sedative. \$4 per gram. Discounts for quantity. Also available—manual, which explains how to extract opium. \$3.50. Send check or M.O. to:

Natural Enterprises
P.O. Box 2044
Gaithersburg, Md. 20760

Exotic Untreated Trippy Gardening Seeds

New Arrivals:



(Trichocereus Pachanoi) San Pedro Cacti Live Cuttings \$12/6 inches \$36/24 inches			
(Argyrea Nervosa)	1/4 lb.	1/2 lb.	
Baby Hawaiian	(6 seeds)	(1,050 seeds)	(2,100 seeds)
Woodrose Seeds	\$1.50	\$150.00	\$270.00
No Floaters (Hollow Seeds)			
(Ipomoea Viola)	7 grams	1/4 lb.	1/2 lb.
Morningglory Seeds	(200 seeds)	(3,200 seeds)	(6,400 seeds)
Heavenly Blues	\$1.50	\$19.00	\$34.00
(Humulus Lupulus)	2 grams	No Bulk Available	
Hops Seeds	(500 seeds)	\$1.50	

Catalogue 254

HISTORICAL INFORMATION INCLUDED
All the above items guaranteed genuine and legal!
*Texas Residents Add 5% sales tax
We Pay All Postage!
(Dealers Inquiries Welcome)

Heads Take Narcs in Pole Bowl

While you were getting odds on the Super Bowl, the Rose Bowl or the Cotton Bowl, there was something far bigger brewing down under—the First Annual Pole Bowl—another sports history maker.

Steve Sugar, one of 27 men at the U.S. Antarctic Research station on the South Pole, reports that the South Pole "Heads" trampled over the South Pole "Narcs" by 14 to 7.

The game was held under balmy -20°F skies, and the only injury in the game was a dislocated shoulder suffered by the station doctor. With the consent of the "Narcs," a pain killer was administered to the doctor, and the game resumed.

Streetwalkers Storm D.C.

The bicentennial celebration is touching more than just politicians, store owners, activists and paranoid police, and the reported influx of hundreds of prostitutes into Washington is proving it.

D.C. Assistant Police Chief

Theodore Zanders claims that the number of hookers in Washington has increased by 400 percent since the beginning of 1974, and more "ladies of the night" are expected to appear in anticipation of the almost certain tourist trade.

with efforts to ship \$300,000 worth of heroin into the U.S.

• William K. Ponder, executive director of the Terros drug abuse control project in Phoenix, Arizona, was bound over to Superior Court in Phoenix on charges of marijuana possession.

Ponder was suspended from his post pending outcome of his trial. He was busted when an undercover narc allegedly saw him toking a roach held with a hemostat while he was driving down an Arizona highway.

• Singer Flora Purim, ranked as one of the country's top jazz vocalists, was recently released on special probation from Terminal Island Prison south of Los Angeles,

famous Allman Brothers Band sweated out four hours of grand jury questioning in Macon, Georgia, recently during a break in the group's tour. Although the proceedings and outcome were kept secret, it is known that Allman was questioned in regard to the use and distribution of cocaine and other drugs in that city. Allman's name was brought up during an investigation which netted 33 arrests on drug charges in Macon. Some of those arrested gave information that Allman and others in the band were heavy users of coke and could provide information on sellers of that drug. Mike Hyland of Capricorn Records in Macon stated that no one else in the group



Greg Allman

California. She had served part of a three-year sentence on charges of possessing cocaine.

Purim, a Brazilian-born singer and guitar player, performed the first live concerts ever held at Terminal Island last year.

• Rock Singer Billy Joe Royal, whose biggest hit was "Down in the Boondocks," was charged with driving under the influence of drugs after his car slammed into a parked auto near LaGrange, Georgia, according to Troup County authorities. Royal, 36, of Hidden Hills, California, was released on \$400 bond and is scheduled to appear in court on March 1. Sheriff L. W. Bailey stated that Royal was arrested after his car went out of control, struck another vehicle and then crashed into a gas pump in a service station. It seems that downs in the boondocks can really bring you down.

• Superstar Greg Allman of the



Ryan O'Neal

or any other local Capricorn acts were called before the grand jury.

• Chad Mitchell, former leader of the Chad Mitchell Trio, has won his appeal to overturn his conviction in New Orleans earlier this year for being in a truck that contained 400 pounds of marijuana. The search was ruled illegal, since Mitchell and the truck had been under surveillance by government agents long enough for them to have obtained a search warrant.

• Actor Ryan O'Neal gained the dubious distinction of being one of the first people to be arrested under California's new dope laws.

O'Neal was arrested at his home in Beverly Glen, California, after police acting on an informant's tip searched his home and allegedly found five ounces of marijuana.

Police did not name the informant. O'Neal, who gained fame in the television series *Peyton Place* and the movies *Love Story* and *Paper Moon*, is free on \$500 bail.

The First & Greatest Book on Hashish in American Literature

In the tradition of Baudelaire, William James & Huxley

"A drugged Dante"—Morris Bishop



A Fitz Hugh Ludlow Library edition of the 1857 classic, supplemented by graphics & historical data, hailed by Mark Twain, Aleister Crowley and pioneers of marijuana research. LEVEL PRESS, 700 Diamond St., San Francisco, Ca. 94114. 8" x 11", paper-bound \$7.95

ARE YOU WASTING YOUR STASH?

DISTRIBUTION OF THC IN MARIJUANA SMOKE

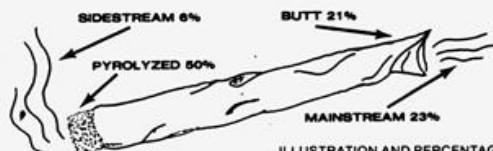


ILLUSTRATION AND PERCENTAGES FROM "MARIJUANA AND HEALTH"

THE SECOND ANNUAL REPORT TO CONGRESS of the Secretary of Health, Education, and Welfare

YOU NOW WASTE 77% OF YOUR GRASS—AND MONEY

INCREASES THE POTENCY OF YOUR WEED UP TO 40%

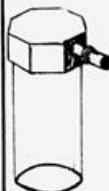
"THE PIPE"
A UNIQUE NEW SMOKING INSTRUMENT

IN "THE PIPE" — THE JOINT IS BURNED IN A CLOSED CHAMBER WHICH RECIRCULATES THE SIDESTREAM AND GIVES A DIRECT 6% INCREASE IN POTENCY. SINCE ALL SMOKE MUST FIRST PASS THRU THE LUNGS, THE STRONG ODOR OF GRASS SMOKE IS ALMOST TOTALLY ELIMINATED. BUTT LOSSES (UP TO 21%) ARE COMPLETELY RECOVERED BY FULLY BURNING THE ROACH. POTENCY LOST (PYROLYZED) BY THE FLAME IS RELATED TO COAL TEMPERATURE. THE CLOSED CHAMBER MAINTAINS THE COAL IN AN OXYGEN STARVED ATMOSPHERE, LOWERING COAL TEMPERATURE AND REDUCING THE LOST THC BY UP TO 15%. A SIDE BENEFIT IS COOLER, LESS HARSH SMOKE WHICH DOES NOT IRRITATE THE THROAT.

AVAILABLE NOW AT ONLY \$7.95

SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER FOR \$7.95 TO "THE PIPE" P.O. BOX 93 CANOGA PARK, CA 91305

DISTRIBUTOR INQUIRIES INVITED ILLUSTRATED BROCHURE AVAILABLE



Hand-crafted pipes
from India



made from natural materials like stone, clay, wood and horn. For illustrated catalog, send \$1.00, refunded with purchase.

Dealers, distributors and sales representatives inquiry invited.

Indiacrafts

P.O. Box 853 San Francisco, CA 94101
(415) 776-8228

JOINTS

JOINTS

When it comes to rolling your own, try the "RAYO EASY ROLLER." Now anyone can roll perfect, even burning joints in seconds. EASY ROLLER looks like a pen and is crafted from stainless steel. Fits into pockets or stash bag conveniently. (NO BULGES) Fast, easy to use, clean... designed to satisfy the most sophisticated heads. Use your favorite brand of papers (ANY SIZE) or try our pre-rolled filter tipped cigarette tubes for a refreshing new experience. Comes complete with instructions and free book of papers. Satisfaction GUARANTEED! Send \$3.50 or order two for only \$6.00 post paid and save \$1.00. Mail cash, check or money order to:

DELAHOUSE BOX 178 Dept H-8 MARCUS HOOK, PA. 19061
Box of pre-rolled filter tipped tubes available only \$1.25 post paid.
(INQUIRIES WELCOME)

Glass vials break! Magazine paper tears, stays wet when it gets wet. Don't cry; safeguard against losses with Sno Seals. Made of synthetic moisture proof paper, Sno Seals are almost impossible to tear. Each pad contains thirty, 4-inch squares with printed fold lines, to Keep Your Powder Dry! For each pad send \$1.50, cash, check or money order (includes postage) to Thebizness, P. O. Box 3185, Denver, Co. 80201. Colo. Res. include sales tax. Dealer Inquiries Invited.

Keep your powder dry.
with **SNO-SEALS**

HIGHWIT

Cocaine Confidential

(continued from page 34)

cocaine, according to Colombian authorities. Martin is expected to appeal.

A military court issued a pronouncement of guilt, and sources suggest she will receive a sentence of up to six years in prison. Under new Colombian state-of-seige legislation, all drug trafficking cases are now handled by military court martial.

Martin was arrested last November at Barranquilla Airport when customs agents allegedly discovered approximately one pound of cocaine strapped to her legs as she boarded a plane to Miami.

• Two Chicago, Illinois, court reporters were arrested on charges of distributing cocaine out of their offices in the Civic Center.

Michael Duff, 27, and Waverlyn Duff were among 11 persons indicted by a federal grand jury on dope-related charges.

• DEA agents got a conviction against a 47-year-old Scottsdale, Arizona, man who was accused of selling a kilo of coke to undercover agents.

John Sidney Wells was found guilty of conspiring to possess and distribute 2.2 pounds of cocaine, and could get up to 15 years in jail.

• Yuma, Arizona, Department of Public Safety undercover agents arrested four men and seized 2 1/4 pounds of cocaine in a local hotel.

Frank Sesma, 27, Frank Payan, 29, Steve Merino, Jr., 27, and Dale Steward, 27, were charged with possession for sale, transporting, offering to sell and furnishing cocaine.

• An alleged cocaine and marijuana smuggling ring that used specially molded bras and girdles to bring more than 20 pounds of snow into the U.S. per week from 1972 to 1974, has reportedly been temporarily crippled.

Blanket indictments handed down by a federal grand jury in New York City have named 12 defendants who were also allegedly connected with smuggling marijuana between Colombia and major North American cities, including New York, Miami, Los Angeles, San Antonio and Toronto.

The alleged smugglers were said to have used cargo containers, hollow wooden coat hangers and even a dog cage containing a live dog.

Identified as leaders in the operation, and still living at their alleged headquarters in Medellin, Colombia, are: Alberto Bravo, his brother Carlos, and Griselda Blanco, allegedly the fashion designer of the courier outfits.

Named and convicted as head of the New York operation was Francisco Adriano Arnedo-Sarmiento. Three defendants jumped bail and were convicted in absentia. And the remaining convicted defendants face up to 15 years in prison and fines up to \$25,000.

New Bust Tactic: Doper Roundup

DEA and assorted police agencies around the country are making it a point to survey their jurisdictions, consolidate their information and their forces, and then leap zealously onto the unlikely groups of people who they would have us believe are big deals in the dope world. Thus, the evolution of the term "multiple bustings."

Multiple bustings are more often the result of vanity on the part of agency personnel involved, than they are indicative of the number of "dangerous dealers" that actually exist on the street (or off, for that matter).

Victims of the "roundups" usually just sell to one another, but narcs have a way of twisting roles that makes lid carriers look more

dangerous than corrupt cops with chips on their shoulders.

• U.S. Attorney Samuel Skinner recently announced in a press conference in Chicago, Illinois, the indictments of 111 persons alleged to have taken part in various dope-related offenses in Chicago. Many of those named were described by officials as "mules," the little guys who carry stuff around for the big guys.

• In Miami, Florida, police arrested at least 52 of 69 persons indicted for alleged dope offenses. The indictments came at the end of "Operation Buzzard," a concerted effort by several police agencies in the area to "get to the root of the problem, street level people who will sell it to anybody."

• An intensive investigation in a five-county area surrounding Norristown, Pennsylvania, led to the arrests of 35 persons suspected of dope-related offenses. Members of 24 different police departments, totaling more than 100 police officers under the direction of the DEA, staged the raids, which were a rehearsal for the later arrests of a total of 67 persons alleged to have had illegal dealings with the police.

• Thirty-eight persons were busted and at least 11 others were being sought in a recent series of dope raids in eight New Jersey counties and four other states.

The suspects were arrested on warrants and charged with a variety of dope-related offenses. No drug purchases were made during the raids and no drugs were seized, but the arrests were allegedly related to court-ordered searches in which a quantity of dope was taken.

• Waukesha, Wisconsin, police narcotics agents rounded up 25 suspected dopers after a three-

month investigation that police believe will help stem the high tide—at least for a while.

Five juveniles were arrested and referred to juvenile court for hearings. The adults were turned over to the county court for individual case reviews prior to trials.

• United Narcotics Detail Operation agents in Birmingham, Alabama, issued warrants for 120 persons on dope charges, after what was called a "massive drug mop-up operation."

Authorities said all the arrests were based on actual sales of dope. Forty pounds of marijuana were taken during the sweep—that's about a third of a pound of grass for each person charged.

• Police who infiltrated high schools in the Los Angeles, California, area launched an attack on dopers that resulted in 59 arrests and some 76 persons named on arrest warrants. During the last quarter of 1975, the LAPD arrested 285 persons, among whom 242 were reportedly juveniles.

Ex-Con Fights Dope Inflation

What this world needs is a good \$25 lid. But the dope market may have to be restructured first. Jacques Rogiers says the Dope Conspiracy (DC), an organization of West Coast dealers, intends to revolutionize the industry to that very end.

Rogiers, 37, organized DC in 1971, shortly after he was released from San Quentin, where he did two years for pot possession. He claims his group first intended to combine purchasing power to get lower prices for dope bought in large quantities, but in 1974, DC decided to bring its low-price/high-quality message to all people.

Rogiers is both a member of the spiritualistic Meher Baba League and a courier for the radical New World Liberation Front (NWLFF)—an underground guerrilla group that claims credit for more than 30 bombings and bomb threats in the Bay Area. They sent candy-box bombs to two conservative members of the San Francisco City Council.

The seriousness of their intentions seems to have been further borne out by the subsequent Federal Bureau of Investigation raid on February 20, 1976, which is purported to have found 130 pounds of explosives.

Rogiers has been receiving and authenticating communiqués from NWLFF since last October; he

claims to receive them via telepathy. However, Rogiers took a vow of silence when he received a subpoena from the FBI to testify before a San Francisco grand jury investigating the NWLFF, the Emilio Zapata Unit and the Red Guerrilla Family. He insists that his action reflects devotion to Meher Baba, the Indian spiritual leader who took a 45-year vow of silence that lasted until his death.

Aboveground allies of the NWLFF recently formed the People's Information Relay-1 (PIR-1). PIR-1 publishes *Urban Guerrilla*, a new magazine that recently listed the tenets of Dope Conspiracy. Among these are: eliminating rip-off dealers who are playing ego games with the people's dope; revealing facts about dope prices, including the dealer's buying and selling prices; promoting trust, sister/brotherhood and a feeling of unity among dopers, and a true desire to share the fruits of the land. Continued action, says DC, will drive "selfish and greedy" dealers out of the business.

Informed sources report that Rogiers's DC has sold pounds of primo Colombian gold for \$440, Colombian brown for \$335, Pueblo gold for \$280, sinsemilla for \$775, Thai sticks for \$135 an ounce and pounds of excellent Afghani hash for \$1,425.

HALLUCINOGENIC

Hawaiian Baby Wood Rose Seeds
(*Argyrea nervosa*)

Legally sold for planting purposes only. Not intended for human or animal consumption. The seeds are shipped to you cleaned and free of poisons and pesticides. We water test all seeds to remove floaters. Thus giving you the highest quality seeds possible. Historical information included with each order. Immediate service. Prices include air mail postage.

30 seeds..... \$2.00
1 lb. (about 4,000 seeds)..... \$180.00
10 lbs..... \$1,500.00



SAN PEDRO CACTUS

(*Trichocereus pachanoi*)

Peyote's legal brother, having the same main active ingredient. Legally sold for planting purposes only. Not intended for human or animal consumption. Historical information included with each order. Immediate service. Prices include air mail postage. Live cuttings: \$10/6", \$100/120". Protect yourself and us too. Send a postal money order to:

THE SACRED CACTUS GARDEN
Dept-HT P.O. Box 26
Avery, CA. 95224

THE LEGAL HIGH

\$1.50
For One Big Oz.
Great Gift For The Holidays

Send check or money order to:
HERB SHOP
BOX 362
Fairfield, Conn. 06430

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Please Rush me _____ Big ozs. at \$1.50 H.T.

**Street Drugs can sicken, kill,
get you busted, rip you off. Let
us tell you how to legally and
safely get what you want.**

Send \$3.00 cash to:

Legal Dealer
P.O. Box #602
Kenmore Station
Boston, Mass. 02215

**We are not promoting any
illegal act.**

High Crimes

(continued from page 32)

• Two Australians and a British national were arrested in Tangier as they were readying to leave Algeria aboard a ferry boat for France.

Grant Caldwell, 28, Michael John Caplain, 40, both Australians, and Jeffrey Robert Steele, 26, a Briton, had allegedly stashed 70 pounds of concentrated hashish in a false compartment in their car.

• Customs officers at Southampton, England, found 80 pounds of hashish concealed in a mobile caravan, and arrested one man. Harry Donovan, 29, an antique dealer from Seattle, Washington, pleaded guilty to the charge of smuggling hash and was sentenced to four years in prison.

• Sheriff's deputies in Indio, California, were investigating a malicious mischief complaint when they stumbled onto 110 pounds of marijuana at a neighboring house.

Charged with possession of marijuana for sale were Elroy Morin, 38, Ismael Morin, 33, and Richard Lopez Romero, 32.

Deputies allegedly went to the

house after a farmer who reported the possible vandalism told them the intruders might have gone there. When police arrived, the three men were reportedly holding a burlap bag full of dope. They fled on foot, but all three were captured after a short chase.

• A Costa Mesa, California, man was arrested by San Bernardino County Sheriff's deputies for his alleged part in a plan to smuggle 625 pounds of grass into the U.S. aboard a plane.

Michael G. Hennesey, 25, allegedly piloted a pot-laden plane that crashed in the desert on November 26. He was charged with conspiracy to transport marijuana and possession of pot for sale. Two other persons were also arrested in connection with the awry dope deal.

• A chemist who allegedly ran a PCP lab in California was arrested and charged in Newark, New Jersey, with manufacturing an illegal substance.

Phillip C. Radlick, 37, appeared before the U.S. Magistrate in Newark where DEA agents charged that he and three other men made as much as 1,200 pounds of PCP. Radlick is employed as director of processing by Merck and Co., Inc.

fication documents.

Critics of the proposal include the American Civil Liberties Union, which says that government involvement in the problem will lead to further loss of privacy as guaranteed in the Constitution, and more names being added to computers.

Task force recommendations will reportedly include special training for issuers of such documents as birth certificates, as well as a state-to-state computer network linking birth records with death records.

• Two Canadian men pleaded guilty in Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, on charges of conspiracy to traffic PCP. Allan Templain, 35, and Morris Kenny, 25, both of Wawa, were among eight persons arrested after a police raid on a remote tourist lodge at Oba Lake, 220 miles from Sault Ste. Marie.

Royal Canadian Mounted Police, Ontario Provincial Police, metropolitan narcotics agents from Toronto, and agents of the DEA all took part in the raid. Police reportedly seized 235 pounds of chemicals allegedly used to make PCP, and nine pounds of processed dust.

Dope Opera

more of the unusual events, incredible cons and unwarranted retribution that make the shaky ground of dopers and narcs even more uncommon. Cases in point:

• Undercover narcs in the Bronx, New York, discovered a corner grocer happily dispensing marijuana for government food coupons. Juan Vasquez, 39, whose neighborhood exchange did a thriving business across the street from the D.A.'s office, was allegedly selling four ounces of dope for \$300 worth of food stamps. Did they get their tip from an unhappy customer?

• The old bait-and-switch game cost a DEA agent almost \$1,500 in cash in Nashville, Tennessee, and led to the arrests of three persons.

Agent Charles Newman reportedly handed over an envelope containing 15 marked \$100 bills to Robert Ingram, 22, who then handed the money over to James Russell Jones, Jr. Jones, allegedly, was supposed to score an ounce of coke for Newman. He handed the envelope over to a "Jane Doe" while he went for the dope.

However, Jones didn't return, and Newman demanded to see his cash. When he opened the envelope, it was filled with play money.

Ingram was immediately arrested and one of the marked bills was found in his possession. He and his woman partner were booked on charges of attempting to commit a felony by obtaining money under false pretenses, and a warrant was issued for Jones's arrest.

• In Memphis, Tennessee, local lawmen tried to pass an ordinance that would have made the sale of parsley, aspirin and other substances alleged to be dope an offense carrying the same penalties as if the dope had been real.

The police were motivated to ask the legislature for a change in laws by a rash of cases involving suspects arrested on dope-related offenses who were later freed because the dope wasn't really dope.

• A burned dope dealer in Honolulu, Hawaii, reportedly sought recourse through legal channels when he was ripped off for two bricks of hashish.

Leslie McMahan called police to report the theft of dope from his home. He told officers who came to investigate that three men with guns had forced their way into his home and taken the hashish, estimated to be worth \$10,000. The police reportedly couldn't decide whether they could arrest McMahan or not.

Your Papers, Please ...

Widespread use of phony identification to steal goods and to avoid detection by law enforcement personnel has prompted the Justice Department to organize a federal task force that will propose new regulations for obtaining identi-

HALLUCINOGENIC BABY WOODROSE SEEDS
(ARGYREIA NERVOSA)

A SEED FOUND IN TROPICAL REGIONS WELL-KNOWN BY THE NATIVES AS A STRONG HALLUCINOGEN IN DOSAGES OF 6 TO 10 SEEDS. THE SEEDS ARE SHIPPED CLEANED AND FREE OF PESTICIDES. INFORMATION INCLUDED. WHOLESALE INQUIRIES INVITED.

HONEST SERVICE GUARANTEED!
MONEY ORDERS SPEED DELIVERY

ORDER BY MAIL • FAST DELIVERY

BASH! 12 E. 8TH DEPT. H.T., LAWRENCE, KS. ZIP 66044

PLEASE ORDER IN THE FOLLOWING QUANTITIES
THANK YOU

20 SEEDS	\$ 3.00
50 SEEDS	\$ 7.00
100 SEEDS	\$ 13.00
1/4 LB. (APPROX 1000)	\$ 75.00
1/2 LB. (APPROX 2000)	\$ 150.00
1 LB. (APPROX 4000)	\$ 300.00



NewTimes for half price.

That's like getting every other issue free.

It's quite a deal.

The regular price for a year's subscription to NEW TIMES is \$15.

Subscribe here and now and you can have a year (26 issues) for only \$7.50. Half price. And a lot less than half price compared with the \$19.50 you'd have to pay at newsstands.

How come? Why are we letting you have the magazine for so little money?

Because we want to get NEW TIMES into your hands. Frankly, we think you'll be hooked.



The freshest news magazine since Time began.

After NEW TIMES, other magazines are going to seem pretty mild. Newsweek said, "The magazine has shown a particular knack for picking up on hot stories that others tend to drop after the first flash." The Los Angeles Times called us "brash, irreverent and surprisingly literate."

William Safire in the New York Times says we're "the magazine that has an adversary relationship with the world." According to the Washington Post, we're "a new national news magazine of storytellers." To good old



Time Magazine, we're "impetuous."

So be it. NEW TIMES makes things happen. We aren't afraid to tell all the truth we can get our hands on. We turn over rocks. We make waves. Troublemakers? You're damn right.

Remember folks, you saw it first . . .

A lot of NEW TIMES stories were firsts. Newsbeats. Scoops. Sure you read about them in other magazines. Afterwards.

We were the first national magazine to reveal the link between the CIA and the Mafia. We were the first to go underground and interview Abbie Hoffman. (Among those who wondered how we found him—the FBI.)



The new wave of doubt about the JFK assassination started in NEW TIMES, with stories like the one that showed there had to be several Oswalds. We were the first national magazine to tell the world that those little aerosol cans could be the death of us all. We put *est* (Erhard Seminars Training) in the public eye. We reported the murder trials of Peter Reilly and Joan Little long before they hit the front pages. And so it goes.

What's happening around here?

NEW TIMES, more than any other magazine, is plugged into now. It's the magazine of what's happening, and that's a spectrum that includes love and music and lifestyles and all manner of rare new ideas.

We investigated the medical benefits of marijuana . . . tried to make sense of the Psychobabble that's drowning us all . . . dissected the Great American Bicentennial Sale . . . dug into the yearly orgiastic revels of a



country fair . . . looked into what happens when single grandparents are forced to live in sin to avoid losing their pensions . . . ran the first-anywhere story on doctors who sell their patients to hospitals for kickbacks . . . found the real Mr. Goodbar of the singles' bar murders.

And of course, in every issue we're catching rock, movies, books, fads, and fatuities with the kind of brash, fresh viewpoint you aren't going to find in the other magazines.

If you really care what's happening in America in 1976, you're going to get into NEW TIMES.

And the lucky thing is, if you act fast you can get into it for half price. Just use the attached card. Or call us toll free anytime of the day or night. (800) 327-8912.

NewTimes
The Feature News Magazine

coming

The Erotic Coloring Book.



A gallery of 20 original drawings designed to arouse your body and stimulate your head. Get high on The Erotic Coloring Book and take a trip through color and space.

To order The Erotic Coloring Book, send your name and address along with a check or money order for \$5.00 (plus .75—postage and handling per order) to:

Berlin & Associates
1800 N. Highland Ave. Ste. 616
Hollywood, California 90028

Dealer Inquiries Welcome

SEND FOR FREE COLOR CATALOG!

UNIQUE POT-KIT KNIFE

offers many enjoyable hours
for the discriminating smoker.

Comes in Red or Black.

NEW IMPROVED
Only \$8.99

(Plus \$1.00 for Postage & Handling)



WHOLESALE Inquiries Invited
RARE TREASURES, LTD. Dept. H9
30-30 Northern Blvd., Long Island City, N.Y. 11101



Grass Leaf

- Tan • Mint
- Pink • Black
- Apricot • Sky Blue

This Grass Leaf Embroidery is a fine example of true natural splendor. The characteristics of our Grass Leaf are outstanding in that they are embroidered. Its fine and exacting detail surely makes this a very distinctive T-Shirt—A Better New Era T-Shirt. 100% domestic cotton, machine washable/dryable. Sizes S, M, L, XL.

Tank Top, Style 45TG (no XL) \$7.50
Mens' Short Sleeve Style 495MG \$8.50
Unisex Short Sleeve Style 495PG \$8.50

Be sure to list style and your size and color choice.

Send \$1.00 for postage and handling. New York residents add 8% sales tax. Catalog 50¢, free with order. Send checks or money order, no C.O.D.'s to:

New Era Mail Order Co.
P.O. Box 6•Ridgewood•New York 11227

(continued from page 47)

pecially lovely. One of them is called the Sleeping Beauty (*La Bella Durmiente*) and looks like a green giantess reclining on her back.

Most of the coca of Huánuco is grown on large plantations within easy reach of Tingo Maria by road. The owners of these plantations are usually non-Indian colonists who came to the *montaña* to make their fortunes. They employ modern agricultural methods, including the use of chemical fertilizers and pesticides.

I visited a number of these plantations and was able to view all the operations of harvesting and packing. In the brilliant sun of the *montaña*, a huge field of coca ready to pick is a glorious sight. The fresh leaves are brilliant golden-green, and when I was in the area many plants were decorated with their bright red berries. The growers were somewhat unhappy about the fruit—a consequence of heavy rains—because plants that set fruit put less energy into making leaves.


Coca harvesters strip leaves off the plants by hand and throw them into large wicker baskets. The full baskets are brought to a central location and dumped into the *zaranda*. This large sieve consists of a big wooden frame with a bottom of heavy wire mesh, the holes about a centimeter wide. Workers toss the leaves in the *zaranda* for several minutes, rubbing them over the wire so that fruit, twigs and tiny leaves fall to the ground. Use of the *zaranda* is unique to the Huánuco area and is one reason why Huánuco coca appears so uniformly large-leaved.

From the *zaranda* the leaves go to the drying rooms, where they are spread out on wooden racks. Air in these rooms is heated by wood-fired stoves. At the end of the 18-hour drying process, the leaves are very brittle and must be left in heaps overnight to cool and rehumidify. They are then pliable and ready for packing. Baling is done with large mechanical presses, using *jerga* sacks to receive the leaves. Baled leaves should be removed from the Tingo Maria region as soon as possible, because humidity is the great enemy of coca. The sooner the bales reach the cool, dry climate of the high *sierra*, the better they will keep.

As I wandered through the coca fields, I nibbled on some fresh leaves right off the plants. They were not nearly as pleasant as dried leaves, either in flavor or effect. No one chews fresh coca leaves, apparently because much of the characteristic flavor develops during the drying and cooling process and because the alkaloids are not released as well in the fresh state.

I tasted coca from a number of different plantations around Tingo Maria and found the quality of leaves to be uniform. Besides the big plantations, there are nu-

INTRODUCING
JAC AROMA



NOW you have a choice –
TWICE AS MUCH
for the same low price!
\$6.00 each, or \$4.00 in
quantities of 10 or more.
(Inc. \$1.50 postage on quantity orders)
AMERICA'S NO. 1 CHOICE
STRONGER-MORE CONCENTRATED
..... **JACMASTERS**
8224 Sunset Bl.
Los Angeles, Ca. 90046
.....(NOTE: inhalation may cause dizziness!).....

Cal. residents add 6% tx.
Money Orders receive same day service.
Allow 15 days on check orders.
Please find \$_____ enclosed for _____ bottles of
JAC AROMA

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____ APT. _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____
DEALER INQUIRIES WELCOMED

merous small ones that cannot afford large drying rooms and presses. Little growers simply spread leaves out on concrete patios to dry in the sun. The product is not as uniform in appearance or quality.

Although no Huánuco leaves are exported, a great many of them find their way to illegal laboratories for the manufacture of cocaine. In fact, some authorities estimate that as much as 80 percent of the Huánuco crop is diverted to black-market laboratories. The main reason for all this diversion is that river transportation out of Huánuco Department is very efficient. So many navigable rivers flow out of the *montaña* into the Amazon basin that control of traffic is impossible. And there are many places to grow good coca in this vast territory. Because Huánuco leaves are generally high in cocaine, they are prized by chemists as well as chewers.

Huánuco coca is definitely superior and is correctly priced above other sorts. The only question I have about it concerns the use of pesticides on a leaf crop destined for human consumption. All the growers told me that pesticides are applied immediately after a harvest and that several months elapse before the next harvest, so the chemicals are gone or much diluted. But I would want to test these leaves for pesticide residues before prescribing them to patients or chewing large quantities of them myself.

I was able to fly directly from Tingo Maria to Lima, avoiding another difficult overland trip. The next journey I made was to Cuzco, the ancient Incan capital and third largest city in modern Peru. It is the archeological and tourist center of South America, located high in the Andes at 11,000 feet. The Indians who live around Cuzco consume a great deal of coca, but, again, no coca grows at these altitudes; all of it comes from warm, wet regions far from the centers of consumption.

The center of coca production in the Department of Cuzco is Quillabamba, a town half a day's travel from the capital by car, bus or train. The railroad that carries tourists down the spectacular Urubamba gorge to Machu Picchu is the same one that goes on to the coca zone. In fact, the first coca fields start to appear near the village of Santa Teresa, about an hour beyond the Machu Picchu station. The railroad line ends about 45 minutes short of Quillabamba.

Quillabamba lies in the enormous Valle de la Convención, which grows over half the total coca produced in Peru. La Convención is truly the Valley of Stimulants. Coffee is everywhere in evidence, there are large groves of cacao (chocolate) and a great deal of Chinese tea is grown as well, mostly at the cooler altitudes just above the coca zone. Around Quillabamba, nearly every hill-

Nothing like it !



ROACH CLIP CHOKER

GOOD TO WEAR... GREAT TO SMOKE

Original design choker with a roach clip fastener that's always handy... and out of sight!

Eliminates telltale paraphernalia... keeps you safe from the evil eye.

Handmade from exotic pheasant feathers, rich bauxite beads, clamshell heishi from Africa... on a velvet-soft goatskin lace. A perfect smoker's choker.

14-day, no hassle, money-back guarantee.

Please rush me _____ roach clip chokers @ \$6.95 each (tax + handling included).

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Send to:

EARWAX

Crossroads Center • Rochester, MN 55901

Dealer inquiries welcome 507/289-0855

★ **INTRODUCING THE...** ★

BICENTENNIAL

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

BAMBOO BONG

ABSOLUTELY THE FINEST BONG MADE IN AMERICA!

GUARANTEED 2 FULL YEARS AGAINST CRACKS OR LEAKAGE



High Grade American Bamboo
38" Long x 2" Diameter
Beautifully Etched
Symbol-Spirit Of '76
Natural Rawhide Strap
With Metal Poker
Removable Bowl


• For Fast Service Send \$15
Cashier's Check Or MO To

J&J ENTERPRISES
BOX 8354
U.T. STATION
KNOXVILLE, TENN. 37916

(615) 525-2455
Dealer Inquiries Invited

\$1 On Each Order Contributed To NORML

SPACE INHALERS
BY JACMASTERS
HIGHEST QUALITY SPUN ALUMINUM
LEAK-PROOF POLYETHYLENE GASKET



LEATHER THONG INCLUDED

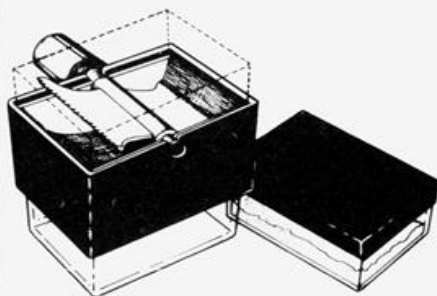
8224 Sunset Bl. L.A., Ca. 90046
\$6.00 p.pd. ☐ Bottom split ☐ Center split
Please find \$_____ enclosed for _____ inhalers

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____ APT. _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Allow 15 days on check orders
Cal. residents add 6% tx.
Money Orders receive same day service

Coke Machine

more blow for your dough



\$9.95

and 50¢ for mailing and handling
plus 4% sales tax

perfect results, easy to clean;
accident proof (no razors, mirrors, etc.,)
workmanship guaranteed
2 self contained stash boxes
top quality soft black nylon and
heavy gauge clear molded plastic
2 different gauge screens included

Check or money order, no C.O.D., to:

jfl products
P.O. Box 292
North Miami Beach, Fla. 33160

Dealer inquiries invited.

Amateur songwriters became professionals through The American Song Festival

The judges are music publishers, record company executives and artists. They look upon the American Song Festival as a way of discovering new songs and songwriters.

In addition to invaluable exposure and cash awards (over \$257,000 awarded the last two years), the festival places songs throughout the music industry. You don't have to know how to write music; all you need is a song and an easy home recording. Only the lyrics and melody are judged, not the presentation.

Call or write now for information about the Third Annual American Song Festival.



**The American
Song Festival**

5900 Wilshire Blvd.
W. Pavilion, Department P
Los Angeles, CA 90036
213-930-1090

side is covered with coca.

Several times each week, huge trucks loaded with coca rumble into Quillabamba from the far reaches of La Convención and neighboring valleys. The leaves have already been sun-dried and are ready for pressing. But this region is one of the most humid in Peru, with frequent rains, and much of the coca spoils before it is packed. There are no driers here, because the government discourages modernization of the coca industry in an effort to curtail production. On my rounds of the coca depositories I saw mountains of leaves turning bad.

Within 48 hours of exposure to dampness, unpacked leaves turn dark and lose their good flavor. In this condition they retain most of their alkaloid content and are still acceptable for export, but local connoisseurs will not chew them. Such leaves are often called *coca negra* and are frequently mixed with better leaves to extend the volume, but they should not be confused with the *coca pisada*, which is deliberately darkened by beating with sticks. *Coca pisada*, also sometimes called black, is the product of one particular valley, the Valle de Lares, which branches off of La Convención.

Many types of coca pour into Quillabamba, but what goes out of the town is commercial Cuzco green, a mixture of all leaves. Unless you go to Quillabamba it is impossible to sample the individual types. In Quillabamba, coca is named for the specific locality of production and for the altitude at which it grows.

Coca from the more fertile, lower land along the riverbanks is called *coca de playa* (*playa* means "beach" or "shore") and is a larger, thinner leaf, lower in alkaloids. It is the least desirable. Coca from the poor soils on steep slopes high above the rivers is *coca de altura* ("high-altitude coca"). It is a small heavy leaf, high in alkaloids. There are intermediate grades between these extremes.

It is curious and interesting that coca growing under the worst conditions produces the strongest leaves. Throughout the valleys of La Convención and Lares I often saw fields planted in rocky soil where hardly any weeds grow, on inclines so steep that working the ground would be impossible. Cultivation here is much more primitive than in Huánuco. Most of the *cocales* in this part of Peru are home gardens of Indians who do not use pesticides, fertilizers or modern equipment. Yet the plants reliably give three or four harvests a year and seem perfectly adapted to the harshest conditions.

These facts must be hard to digest for those government agents who wish to do away with coca. At the moment, the U.S. Drug Enforcement Administration, certain representatives of the World Health Organization and Interpol and a number of Peruvian officials are trying to pro-

contrivance



THE SHAPE OF THINGS TO COME

A totally functional tool built to handle the gluey resins that clog conventional pipes

- A complete dependable smoking system
- Precision handmade
- Solid brass construction
- Look how easy it is to use

Handy **poker** is used to stir bowl & to clean **permanent**

Resin trap is removed by pushing thru center hole with poker

Concave resin trap is cleaned with **scoop** of stash container

To clean pipestem break head off match fold & push thru as shown using poker as **ramrod**

When assembled poker interlocks & holds all parts together. No threaded parts

Cleans in seconds

Convenient **stash container** holds 5 bowls of stash. Use it to pack bowl

leather heat shield

\$20.00 PP send check or m.o.

Only 4 parts

contrivance

A clean pipe gives a smooth hit

box 557
Cotati, Ca.
94928

mote two plans to solve the "coca problem." The first is to substitute other crops for coca, possibly coffee, peanuts or—believe it or not—tobacco. The second is to substitute low-alkaloid coca for high-alkaloid coca.

A visit to the growing regions of Cuzco should convince anyone of the silliness of these plans. There is no possibility of substituting crops like coffee, peanuts and tobacco in the poor soils where most of the coca grows. Also, those crops require considerable work; coca requires none. The prices of those crops fluctuate; coca commands a steady or rising price. No crop is so suited to these lands as coca.

The second plan is almost equally impractical, because the highest-alkaloid coca comes from the roughest soils, where nothing else will grow. This is an effect of environment, not a difference in variety. "Low-alkaloid coca" is any coca planted in the richer soil near the bottoms of the river valleys. It fetches a lower price and is considered inferior by those who like to chew.

I sampled many kinds of leaves in the Department of Cuzco and found I preferred the fresh green *coca de altura* from certain locations. For example, the coca of Huayanay, a region just downriver from Quillabamba, is excellent, but you have to ask for *altura de Huayanay* and not accept the large, thin *playa de Huayanay* leaves, which grow on bottom lands in the same area. In general, the higher the altitude of a *cocal* in the valley of La Convención, the stronger the leaf.

On a trip to the Valley of Lares I again sampled the dark *coca pisada* that is beaten with sticks. Lares is the most humid growing region of the department, and coca spoils very quickly there. The leaves are beaten with sticks to help preserve them against spoilage. As before, I found this unusual coca weaker in effect and less pleasant to chew because of its sharp taste. In Quillabamba most dealers consider it inferior to the best green varieties. But if it is in short supply, it may bring a higher price than *coca verde*.

The Department of Cuzco grows some very good coca. It is unfortunate that so much of it spoils because of lack of good drying and packing facilities. It is also too bad that the coca leaves Quillabamba in mixed bales. In the markets of the city of Cuzco, you cannot buy the best leaves from specific localities.

Indians in the *sierra* of Cuzco chew many types of alkalis with their leaves and call some of them *lejía*, "lye." Most of them look like grayish stones and are very caustic. Again, my favorite was a crumbly, moist, blackish *tocra de montaña*, here made from the ashes of cacao pods.

Much of the coca grown in the Department of Cuzco is consumed there. Some is exported to Coca-Cola as well, but production is so high that many leaves

Solid Brass

hand polished to a dazzling mirror finish

THE PRIMO HOOKAH

(water pipe)

guaranteed airtight
protective green
felt bottom
easy to clean
18.5 cm high
\$10.

THE PRIMO CHAMBER PIPE

spill-proof cap
two deep
chamber bowls
tote n toke
\$7.



Exclusively from

send check or m.o. to
Wn. res. add 5% tax



PRIMO PIPE CO.

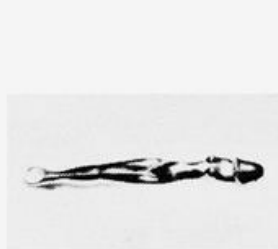
P.O. BOX 373
Vashon, Wn. 98070

This ad is not for everyone.

For those who enjoy a rush out of life.

There is something special waiting for the connoisseur who demands the best, . . . the unique, . . . the exhilarating in whatever he or she does.

Plainly provocative, this solid sterling pocket piece was created and given life by the designers at HOUSE LINE . . . who else . . . and guaranteed to bring out a snort in any crowd.



Actual size: 2 1/4" from head
to toe. \$35.00 ppd.

HOUSE LINE
6831 N. Franklin St.
Philadelphia, PA 19126

Dealer inquiry invited

BankAmericard & Master Charge accepted.

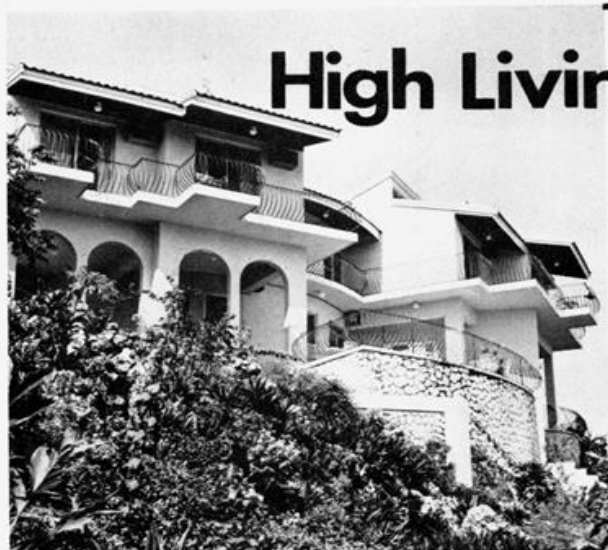
MARIJUANA GROWER'S GUIDE

The *Marijuana Grower's Guide* is the most up-to-date and accurate book on the subject of marijuana cultivation. For the smallest or the largest scale growers. Discloses secrets of master grass farmers. Detailed instructions for building a high-yield indoor minifarm to supply a constant flow of superior quality smoke. Where to obtain equipment. Also everything you could possibly need to know about outdoor cultivation. Complete directions for every step.

"Probably
the most knowledgeable book ever published
on growing marijuana."
—High Times

Send \$4.00 (\$3.50 + .50 for postage and handling) to:
Trading Co., 412 Central Tower, San Francisco, Ca. 94103.





High Living in High Places

The very setting of the Villas-Negril is enough to blow your mind. Draw on our clean fresh air. Eat our fresh natural foods.

The Villas-Negril — just think about us and you'll almost get a high. 19 Villas, 13 hotel rooms, 2 tennis

courts, nearby golf course, swimming pool, night club, liquor store, restaurants and shopping Arcade. Stroll along in acres of tropical garden, walk on the grass, smell the flowers, touch the fruits, pull the weeds and pick the leaves. Easy living, lazy living, quiet living. Everything about Negril is out of sight. The sands are whiter. The beaches are longer (7 continuous miles). The sea is warmer. Even the grass is greener.



Negril, Ja. W.I.

Kingston office:
43 Barbados Avenue, Kingston 5.
Tel: 936-2135 or 9268501

U.S. Reservations phone: (800)-3279471 (U.S.A.)
Miami — 949-4581, Fort Lauderdale — 565-1828
or your Travel Agent

must also go to the cocaine factories. Diversion from Cuzco is probably not as great as from Huánuco, because the river routes to Colombia are not as convenient. But experts say the traffic is considerable.

In neighboring Ayacucho, much less coca is grown. There is high home consumption but little diversion, because there are few routes out of the growing regions and those few can be patrolled easily. Ayacucho coca also comes from very humid valleys completely lacking in modern equipment. Consequently, Ayacucho leaves seen in markets are usually dark and stale.

After another interval in Lima I set out on my last reconnaissance trip to Trujillo on the northern coast. Trujillo is called the City of Eternal Spring, but, in fact, like most of the Peruvian coast, it is foggy and cool from June through November and hot and sunny for the rest of the year.

The northern coastal desert of Peru is one of the most desolate stretches of arid land in the world. Barren, rocky mountains come down almost to the sea, and little vegetation grows except occasional large cacti, including the mescaline-containing San Pedro. The soil is productive with irrigation, however, and as you travel inland and start climbing upward through the valleys, you see plantings of bananas, sugar cane and even rice. The sight of brilliant green rice fields in the midst of such barrenness is striking. Much of the coca from this region comes from valleys far from the city of Trujillo, reachable only by several days' journey over rough roads and horse trails. But a few *cocales* are nearby.

The coca-growing regions of the north are unlike any others in Peru. And Trujillo leaves are different from the rest. Total production here is low, and so much of the crop is exported to Coca-Cola (75 percent) that Trujillo leaves are never available outside the areas of cultivation. In fact, officials of the government coca office who worked in Cuzco and Huánuco told me they had never seen Trujillo leaves.

The first time I saw this unusual coca, I could scarcely believe it was coca. I walked into a depository in the city, and there was a mountain of freshly dried leaves in one corner. Their fragrance filled the air. It was strong and familiar but also confusing, because it called up associations unrelated to South America. I picked up a handful of leaves. They were papery thin, long and narrow, light yellowish green, with more delicate veining than any coca I had seen. I chewed some and suddenly was able to place the flavor—wintergreen! Trujillo coca has a strong and unmistakable flavor of wintergreen, and the flavor lasts for some time on chewing.

Because the leaves are much more delicate than other kinds of coca, you can

Measure your
pleasure with



QUIK-SNUF

SHOWN
ACTUAL
SIZE

Introducing a precision instrument designed to combine maximum measuring accuracy with the ultimate in convenience. Simply load the chamber, press the plunger, and sniff the stuff that makes you tough. Holds one gram of your favorite nose medicine.

PRICE \$6.95 plus 85¢ shipping and handling. Dealer inquiries invited.

Cash, money orders or cashier's check

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY **QUIK-SNUF** P.O. BOX 1347
OAKLAND, CA. 94604

SHAKE'NFLAKE™ THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT!

Dump your favorite weed into top compartment, replace cap and shake. Remove bottom cap for superbly manicured smoke—ready for pipe or paper. Conveniently stores and keeps your stash fresh. Clean an ounce or just what's needed. Portable, sturdy design perfect for home, office or on the road. Money back if not satisfied. Ask for SHAKE 'N FLAKE at your local merchant or order factory direct.



\$4.50 ea
3/\$12

Cash immediate, checks 4 weeks delivery. N.Y. Res. add 7% Sales Tax. We eat shipping and handling. Dealers inquiries requested.

Valentine Mfg. & Dist. Co.
P.O. Box 87
West Hempstead, N.Y. 11552

Please send me _____ Shake 'N Flakes at:
1 ☐ at 4.50 3 ☐ at 12.00

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

chew up a large number of them at once, and the resulting quid is softer and easier to work. Trujillo coca is also lower in cocaine, so its numbing action and psychoactive effect are somewhat less. But for pleasant chewing it is superior.

The first local *cocal* I visited was in the small town of Simbal, less than an hour's drive inland from Trujillo. Simbal is in a picturesque valley surrounded by very arid mountains. The town was completely leveled by the great earthquake of 1970. Some of the coca here grows in terrain called *pedregal*, rock-strewn ground that does not serve for other crops. The rest is interspersed with bananas and sugar cane in the bottom lands. All the plants I saw were about three feet tall and well picked. The leaves were golden green, lighter and yellower than coca in other parts of the country.

At the first plantation I visited in Simbal, workers were spreading out great piles of fresh leaves on concrete patios to dry in the sun. Inside, huge heaps of dry leaves were going into burlap sacks. The wintergreen scent perfumed the air. The owner of the plantation told me that the water supply determines the quality of coca in this dry region. Fertilizers and pesticides are used, but there is no irrigation for the coca fields. If rainfall is good, the best coca grows between January and April during the hot, sunny months. Then, leaves are large and yields abundant. If the rains fail, the plants survive but produce few leaves. What I saw in October was "winter coca"—small leaves, many of them insect-eaten. "But the odor and flavor are always the same," the owner said. The shape of the leaf is probably also constant—longer and narrower than Cuzco and especially than Huánuco leaves.

Back in town I visited several coca dealers to talk over their product. The retail cost of good Trujillo leaves is about 150 soles a kilo (a little less than \$3.50 last fall), more expensive than Cuzco leaf but less than Huánuco. People who chew here do not use *tocra* as their alkali but rather powdered lime (*cal*). It is also caustic but not so much as the strong ash preparations. Two types are available, one made from mined ores (*cal de la tierra*) and one from powdered seashells (*cal de mariscos*). I prefer the seashell preparation.

I was interested in comparing leaves of different areas within the region but did not see too much variation. Most of the leaves here grow between 3,000 and 4,000 feet above sea level. Leaves from higher altitude have a better reputation, as in Cuzco, but I did not detect much difference in the appearance or flavor of leaves from several sites. The least interesting coca I saw came from the interior of the Department of Cajamarca near the Río Marañon at about 2,500 feet. The leaf was intermediate in shape between a typical

(continued on page 88)

The Ultimate Keeper

The Pyramid, product of forgotten ancient science. By now you've heard ... of the puzzling dimensions, of the documented effects, of the unexplained power. We made one to see what would happen — it happened. Store your smoking mixture in the Ultimate Keeper ... touch the stars

ANCIENTS, inc.
1000 N. Miami Ave., Miami, Florida, 33136
Uncompromising reconstruction of the Great Pyramid. Premium quality replica of solid masonry, 7x7x4.456 inches.



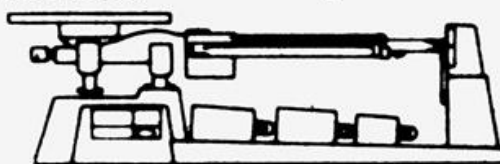
Removable apex covers interior chamber, smoking mixture is completely enclosed. Polished white stone \$12.95, post paid. Full refund if not satisfied. An unforgettable gift. Check or m.o. payable to Ancients, Inc. Fla. res. 4% tax.

Patent Pending
© 1978 Ancients, Inc.

OHAUS

The Measurement People

Triple Beam



With weights as shown, its capacity is 2610 grams

The price is \$62.00 plus \$4.00 shipping

OAT WILLIE'S

1610 SAN ANTONIO / AUSTIN, TEXAS 78701

476-4193

C.O.D. or Money Order only please.

Attention store owners: wholesale catalogue available.

MARIJUANA? IT'S ALMOST LEGAL.

ISN'T IT?



No. Nothing is ever "almost legal." Especially marijuana. Last year alone 420,000 people were arrested for marijuana offenses. Of those, 90% were for simple possession.

But now a growing number of Americans are thinking seriously about changing the present marijuana laws. In fact, some laws have already been changed. The state of Oregon has successfully de-criminalized the personal use of marijuana. The American Bar Association, The National Council of Churches, Consumers' Union and The National Education Association have urged other states to do the same. An inevitable chain of events has begun. Become part of that change.

Help us help you.

NORML NATIONAL ORGANIZATION FOR THE REFORM OF MARIJUANA LAWS 2317 M STREET, N.W. WASHINGTON, D.C. 20037	
<input type="checkbox"/> I enclose \$15.00 membership fee. (Students and Military \$10.00)	
<input type="checkbox"/> I'm not a member but I would still like to help with a contribution.	
Send along the following NORML items. All the proceeds from their sale go toward furthering the fight.	
<input type="checkbox"/> STICKERS @ \$1.00 each	<input type="checkbox"/> STAMPS @ \$1.00 per Sheet
<input type="checkbox"/> T-SHIRTS @ \$4.50 each	<input type="checkbox"/> GOLD MARIJUANA LEAF PINS @ \$1.00 each
<input type="checkbox"/> Send along additional information	<input type="checkbox"/> LAPEL PINS @ \$1.00 each
NAME _____	
ADDRESS _____	
CITY _____	STATE _____ ZIP _____

Books

PSILOCYBIN

BOOKS FROM AND/OR PRESS

■ MARIJUANA GROWER'S GUIDE \$3.50

The best grower's guide available!

■ PSILOCYBIN: MAGIC MUSHROOM GROWER'S GUIDE \$4.95

Clear, step-by-step instructions for growing your own organic trips at home.

■ COCAINE CONSUMER HANDBOOK \$4.95

At last! Details of simple, accurate tests for identifying and evaluating before you buy.

Name: _____
Address: _____
City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Send your order + 50¢ postage and handling to:

AND/OR PRESS
3431 Rincon Annex
San Francisco, CA 94119

(Store & Distributor Inquiries Welcome)

JUNG AND THE STORY OF OUR TIME, by Laurens van der Post (New York: Pantheon Books, \$10.00). From



the very beginning, Carl Jung's life was guided by powerful forces from the unconscious. At age three he dreamed of descending into the earth, where he found a giant one-eyed phallus on a golden throne—a dream that affected him so strongly that he could tell no one until he was 65 years old. When he was 12, he had a reverent mood shattered by a vision of a great Turd from Heaven falling to smash the cathedral he had been admiring. Several years later he witnessed a sturdy walnut table in his home mysteriously split itself through the top, accompanied by a loud noise. So, it's not hard to understand why Jung always had deep respect for the symbolic and mystical side of life, and why it formed the basis for his landmark theories of psychology.

Friction in the father-son relationship between Sigmund Freud and Jung developed when Jung responded to the need to go his own way instead of remaining Freud's disciple. The master actually fainted twice when he and Jung had disagreements about the psychology of fathers and sons, and after publication of his first major book, *Psychology of the Unconscious*, Jung was finally disowned by Freud. Interestingly enough, Jung was able to attract a large following of capable women in his profession. For some reason, men were slower to comprehend him, and he often suffered from lack of male companionship.

Jung shows up in van der Post's book as an awe-inspiring figure, and the author's style is a stately, ponderous effort that I would usually have little patience with, so it was welcome to find passages like the one telling about the time the great symbolist gift-wrapped some lamb chops for his little dog's birthday. Jung's life was not that eventful on the outside, his greatest adventures were those of the soul, and van der Post succeeds in communicating some feeling for the inner life of this extraordinary man.

Having so rich an inner life, Jung had little understanding of people like Aldous Huxley who found it helpful to use psychedelics to aid in exploring their consciousness. He mistrusted drugs as a source of enlightenment, feeling that no good could come of an unearned preview of paradise. "Just before he died," van der Post writes, "he dreamt that he saw 'high up on a high place' a boulder in the full

sun. Carved into it were the words, 'Take this as a sign of the wholeness you have achieved and the singleness you have become.'"

—Geneva Steinberg

DRUGS AND MINORITY SUPPRESSION, by John Helmer (New York: The Seabury Press, \$9.95). This is not one of



those Sixties raps about the way heroin is pumped into the "black community" by the "power structure." Instead, Dr. Helmer (a man with a decent respect for getting high) shows, with irrefutable logic,

faultless historical research and the dull graceless prose of a social scientist, how dope becomes a propaganda tool in a split-labor market—i.e., one that contains "at least two groups of workers whose price of labor differs for the same work." In simple language, by accepting with relish the stereotypes of Chinese and opium, Mexicans and marijuana, and blacks and every drug, American racist workers managed to keep these groups out of competition for jobs. That the mythology has actually functioned to the advantage of white labor has been incidental. As Helmer shows, "Lethargy, flaccidity, laziness, passivity, inordinate sensuality—these are recurring images of the addict. The point here is that this stereotype was applied only to the working-class addict—and not only the addict, for it was and is still applied to the working-class individual in general."

Helmer's accounts of the Chinese and Mexicans are engrossing, though they are concerned primarily with the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries. However, the legend of black drug lust still persists, and there may be some indication of an analogous antihippie LSD scare in the Sixties. Nobody was a fifth wheel on the job market if not the war babies. No worry now, though—the multinationals aren't even in the market for our labor, when they can hire Taiwanese and the like for four hours a dollar.

Helmer's accounts of the growth of opium, marijuana and cocaine scares prove that the "scientific" evidence against these drugs always followed their association in the public mind with an unpopular minority group. In short, *Drugs and Minority Oppression* is one of the best books about the history and sociology of dope ever written.

—Eric Kibble

Turns you on!

FLASH BOOKS

FOR YOUR HIGHER EDUCATION

COMPLETE CANNABIS CULTIVATOR—Details how to plant, grow, harvest, cure; plant diseases, soil problems, etc. **\$1 \$1.50**

SUPER GRASS GROWER'S GUIDE—Growing supergrass with hydroponics, lighting, special nutrient; more females, etc. **\$2 \$1.50**

MARIJUANA CONSUMERS' AND DEALER'S GUIDE—Extract hash, LSD, mescaline, others, clearly explained. **\$3 \$1.50**

D.M.T. GUIDE—Make powerful, smokeable psychedelic D.M.T., Khash-Khij, an aphrodisiac; tips on hash. **\$4 \$1.50**

THE POT BOOK—The story of pot, history, cultivation and preparation, many useful facts. **\$5 \$1.50**

HERBAL HIGHS—Over 60 natural and legal narcotics, psychedelics, stimulants, illustrations. **\$6 \$1.50**

SUPERMOTHER'S COOKING WITH GRASS—Fifteen recipes for the sensual culinary connoisseur. Produces inspired dinner conversation. **\$7 \$1.50**

COMPLETE GUIDE TO GROWING MARIJUANA—Dave Fleming. Extensive 45 page guide. **\$8 \$1.00**

HERBAL APHRODISIACS—Natural and mostly legal substances which excite erotic desire; nutrition for sexual potency, and more. **\$9 \$1.50**

GOURMET COKEBOOK—Complete COCAINE consumers book. **\$10 \$2.95**

HOME GROWN HIGHS—Organic highs at home; psychedelic mushrooms, peyote and other cacti, morning glory, wood rose, and more. **\$11 \$1.50**

PSILOCYBIN MUSHROOM FIELD GUIDE—F.C. Ghoul. Identifying procedures for hunting the magic mushroom; drawings and color photos. **\$12 \$1.50**

GUIDE TO GROWING CANNABIS UNDER FLOURESCENTS—Closet bumper crops at home. **\$14 \$2.00**

Right On!

• MORE GOODIES •

available in our catalog. Send 25¢ or free with your order.

Send to: FLASH MAIL ORDER - Dept. HT 3
P.O. Box 240, San Rafael, CA 94902

Amt. enclosed \$_____ Plus 50¢ handling.

Please allow 3 to 4 weeks for hndlg. Calif. res. include 6% sales tax. Sorry, offer good only in U.S.A. (Wholesale inquiries welcome)

THE CHASIDIC DANCE, edited by Fred Berk (American Zionist Youth Foundation, \$3.00). When they think of



them at all, most people probably view Hasidic Jews as a morose lot, always praying and gnashing their teeth. Actually, the Hasidim are capable of great merriment, especially at weddings, which go on for seven days and are punctuated by wild bursts of dancing and fueled by plenty of schnapps. The Talmud stated: "Whoever participates in a wedding dinner and does not make the bride and groom merry, he transgresses five commandments."

Such goings-on are the subject of *The Chasidic Dance*, a collection of essays tracing the rise of Hasidic culture from its beginnings in eastern Europe 200 years ago to its renewed existence today in such scattered outposts as Brooklyn and Kfar Chabad, Israel. The collection is informed with a belief in the unifying power of dance, as summed up by one disciple: "If all of Israel's children joined hands, they would form a chain and touch the celestial throne."

Hasidism was founded by Israel Bal Shem Tov (circa 1700-1760), a peasant mystic who sought to restore Judaism to its olden glory. He taught his followers, mostly illiterate Jews who could barely live off the Polish mud, that book learning was not as important as fervor in dealing with the Almighty. "Chasidism introduced the idea of serving God with joy and happiness," writes Haim Leaf in the introductory essay. "It was opposed to excessive mourning and fasting, as that weakened both the soul and body."

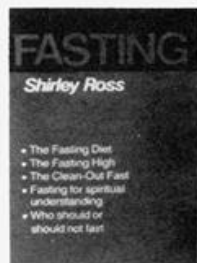
Trapped in their villages, the Hasidim became known for uninhibited expression and were often looked upon by their neighbors as wild men. "So unlike the graceful sliding and pretty poses of the elegant European court ballets," writes Jill Gellerman, "their dance is no social pastime but a form of sacred service." Most of the dances were circle dances in which the participants (either all male or all female) joined hands in a huge circle while one of their number performed a gyration in the center. In "Dance of the Kazatskies," done at weddings, "the oldest male relative danced in order to express his elation and to show his still present strength." In the Flashtants (dance of the bottle), a guest danced with a bottle of liquor balanced on his head, while his fellows stood around him and roared with glee.

In the rear of the collection are charts

and blocking for ten such dances, but I assume they are intended for serious students of dance. The average Hasid seemed to follow only his feet.

—Ray Schultz

FASTING, by Shirley Ross (New York: St. Martin's Press, \$6.96). According to



the *Guinness Book of World Records*, the longest anyone has ever gone without food is 382 days, a dubious achievement of one Angus Barberi of Scotland. His weight declined during that period from 472 pounds to 178 pounds. After reading *Fasting*, I expect that most of Angus's lost poundage gradually found its way back to him. According to Shirley Ross, fasting is not an ideal way to lose weight for good. However, it is most beneficial in helping to attain an altered state of consciousness, it can be very healthful for the body, and it does slim you down, even if only temporarily, quicker than any other method currently in vogue.

Ross's work on the subject is extensive, including interviews with a number of people who have fasted for varying lengths of time, an outline of the program adhered to at European fasting clinics, and a step-by-step guide for anyone interested in fasting for the first time. In one chapter, Ross takes the reader through the actual internal process that takes place from the first day of a fast throughout its duration. The dangers of fasting are meticulously pointed out, and many of the myths that have surrounded the subject for centuries—such as fasting being a cure-all for most diseases—are exploded.

Even the puzzling "fasting high" is accounted for and intelligently explained. "The key to the euphoria," Ross writes, "the hallucinogenic high that often accompanies a fast, is due to changes in the oxidation of the brain... Fasting produces a different state of consciousness. You could say a 'non-ordinary state,' but this description breaks down after a fast, during which you just might have the realization that the 'normal' food-bound reality under which we operate is similarly a human-induced state, and there is nothing normal or real about it other than our habit of staying in it through the constant and unremitting use of food."

Fasting is comprehensive, easy to read and a must for anyone anxious to enter the nonfood domain.—Lynda Crawford

Embroidered Shirts From Mexico \$13.95



4012

Classic Wedding Design
STYLE 4012



4016

The Wonderful Weed
STYLE 4016



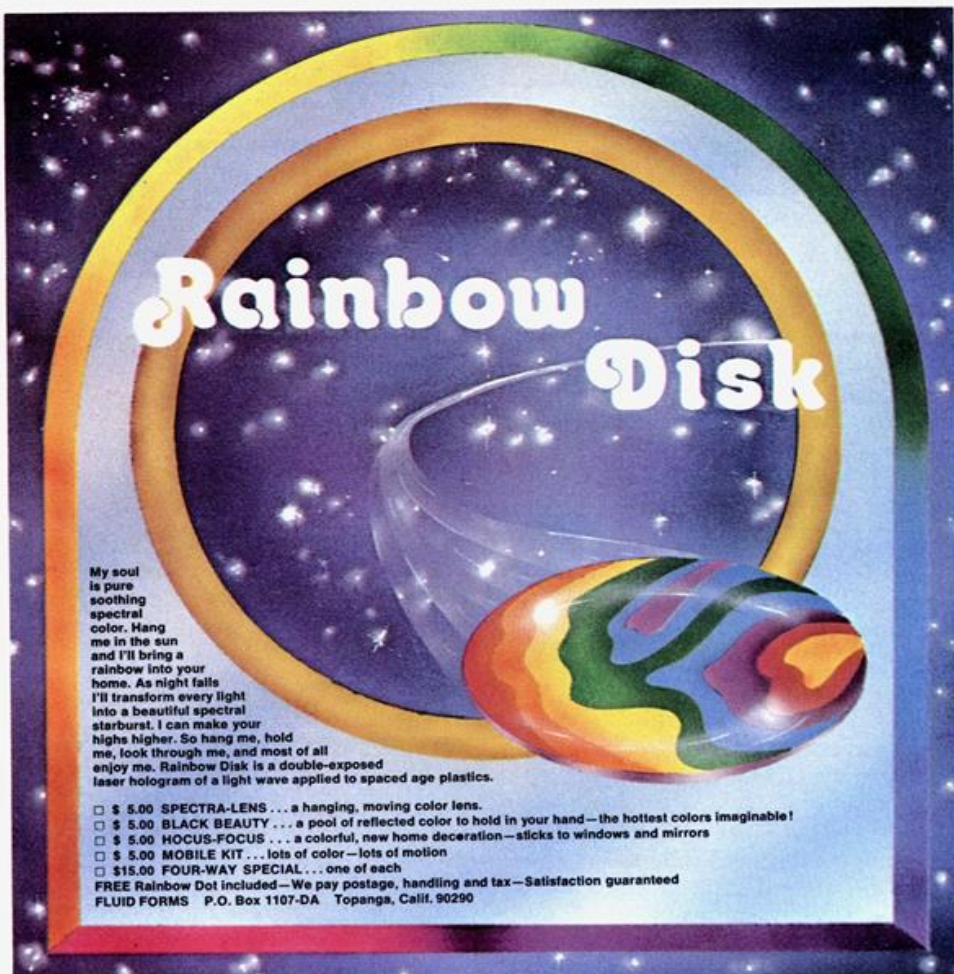
Made of 100% cotton unbleached muslin. Natural styling. Perfect with jeans. The wedding shirt is available in shades of brown or blue embroidery. The marijuana shirt is embroidered with the colors of the plant. Generous length sleeves. Quality workmanship throughout. Sized S-M-L-XL.

Country Scruffs, Box 40
Dept. H36, Carlsbad, Ca 92008

Please send me _____ shirts, Style _____
Size _____ Color for Style 4012 _____

I have enclosed \$_____. Please add \$1.50 for postage and handling. California residents add 6% sales tax.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED



Rainbow Disk

My soul is pure soothing spectral color. Hang me in the sun and I'll bring a rainbow into your home. As night falls I'll transform every light into a beautiful spectral starburst. I can make your highs higher. So hang me, hold me, look through me, and most of all enjoy me. Rainbow Disk is a double-exposed laser hologram of a light wave applied to spaced age plastics.

- ☐ \$ 5.00 SPECTRA-LENS ... a hanging, moving color lens.
- ☐ \$ 5.00 BLACK BEAUTY ... a pool of reflected color to hold in your hand—the hottest colors imaginable!
- ☐ \$ 5.00 HOCUS-FOCUS ... a colorful, new home decoration—sticks to windows and mirrors
- ☐ \$ 5.00 MOBILE KIT ... lots of color—lots of motion
- ☐ \$15.00 FOUR-WAY SPECIAL ... one of each

FREE Rainbow Dot included—We pay postage, handling and tax—Satisfaction guaranteed
FLUID FORMS P.O. Box 1107-DA Topanga, Calif. 90290



ASK FOR *STELLA* INCENSE AND GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH.

QUALITY + QUANTITY = STELLA INCENSE

You get thirty-three (33) One Hour burning sticks for \$1.00. So why pay more for less? We are proud of our sticks, so we put our money into quality not boxes.

INCENSE - INCENSO

Catalogue available to Distributors or store owners only—

Manufactured by Simon Imports, Inc.
175 8th Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10011
(212) 989-4929

STREETVIEW

See card at page 26. Get high 12 times a year with the new, monthly **High Times**. Send your check or money order for \$14.00 to: **High Times**, P.O. Box 965, Farmingdale, N.Y. 11735

Records

TOY SYMPHONIES AND OTHER FUN, by Reinecke, Taylor, Kling, Steibelt, Gurlitt and Méhul; conductor, Raymond Lewenthal (Angel S-36080).



Music textbooks would have us believe that Carl Reinecke, Franklin Taylor, Henri Kling, etc., were competent but only minor nineteenth-century composers. Nothing could be further from the truth, as their experiments in making music with toys and kitchen utensils prove. Why, then, have they been consigned to footnote status in musical history? Probably because of their profound influence on the avant-garde of the twentieth century. That influence becomes all too clear when one realizes the relationship between Reinecke's piece for an ordinary household tea tray and John Cage's piece for an ordinary household radio. The instrumentation includes a piano, two violins, a cello, a nightingale, a cuckoo, a toy trumpet, a drum, a ratchet, a bell tree, a glass bowl and a tea tray. As a whole, the piece looks both backward—incorporating themes of Muller, Mozart, Weber and Beethoven—and ahead; the last movement is entitled "Steeple Chase," and it is in this movement that Reinecke really shows his genius, with glass bowl and tea tray racing toward the finish line. Unfortunately, this album denies us the unique note that was struck at a recent performance of the work in Newport, Rhode Island, where the glass player lost control of herself and smashed the bowl to bits.

Franklin Taylor's "Adagio and Finale from the Toy Symphony" uses many of the same instruments as Reinecke, but adds fairy bells, sleigh bells and triangle, and incorporates a nightingale into a movement that sounds astoundingly like a Russian sleigh ride.

Henri Kling's "Kitchen Symphony" for piano, trumpet, funnel trumpet, wine glass, bottle, saucepan, fire irons, milk jug and tin covers is an inspiring lesson in how to while the night away if your TV is broken. There is some evidence that the American jug bands of the Twenties studied Kling's music. Interesting too is that the "Kitchen Symphony" is listed as Opus 445—Beethoven only got to 135.

Daniel Steibelt's "Three Bacchanales" are virtuoso pieces for tambourine and triangle. Then there is Cornelius Gurlitt's "Toy Symphony in C," a competent piece but no match for Reinecke.

Happily, the record ends not with Gurlitt but with Étienne-Nicolas

Méhul's "Ouverture Burlesque" for piano, violin, three mirlitons, triangle, toy trumpet, drum, ratchet and whistle. The mirliton goes by such other names as eunuch flute, onion flute, Tommy talker, bigophone and kazoo (more jug band influence?). The piece starts out seriously enough—in fact, it sounds like a funeral march. However, 14 bars from the end, the music breaks into an ecstatic mirliton-induced chaos.

And they thought Beethoven was mad.

—Alan Weitz

CONEY ISLAND BABY, by Lou Reed (RCA APL1-0915). Something about



Lou Reed reeks of havoc. Ten years ago he almost went down with Andy Warhol's "Velvet Underground." Theirs was a long, hard act to follow, even for Reed. The New York Dolls gave it a synthetic try, Bette Midler gave it a stroke, but she was still a long way off from the street. Close, but not sick enough.

Lou Reed is honest about what he sees, and he's accurate. For example, these latest lyrics: "You cut that dude... When the blood came down his neck, don't you know it was a lot better than sex, now... cause I need some kicks."

Reed's melancholy "Heroin" led thousands of kids into places they never thought possible—kids who didn't get off on LSD as much as they got down with whatever was handy; kids fascinated by his live needlework on stage; kids who'd never seen a junkie, much less a junkie poet. It's the same thing over again with *Coney Island Baby*.

Like 42nd Street, it's real in more ways than one. The dancers, the lights, the excitement, the crusty parlors, the bars, whisky freaks and winos, dark theaters and pasties—tied together, they seem to tell the story of midwestern girls caught up in the fast life, and their customers. Reed's own familiarity with it all can be addictive. He can still tell you it's "nobody's business but your own," and you believe it. He knows the rules of the game.

Lou Reed's voice is as melodic as paranoid schizophrenic mumbling. His words, his raspy, 0-gauge feelings are what make for impact in most of his albums, through *Transformer*, *Berlin*, and now into *Coney Island Baby*. Although it's an exotic way to insult society when you've only got wax, it makes me want to spit on my amplifier. When this rock-and-roll animal sings the "Glory of Love,"

LEGAL GRASS

A blend of rare Korean Ginseng leaves, Damiana leaves and high-grade Lobelia herb. Guaranteed as good as medium-quality commercial weed. \$2.50/oz., \$7/4 ozs.

ORGANIC SPEED

Kola nut tea and Chia seeds for many hours of high-energy fun. \$2/2-ounce combination

AFRICAN YOHIMBE Bark Tea

or KAVA KAVA Root

Each has effects similar to mellow acid. Each \$1/oz., \$3/4 ozs.

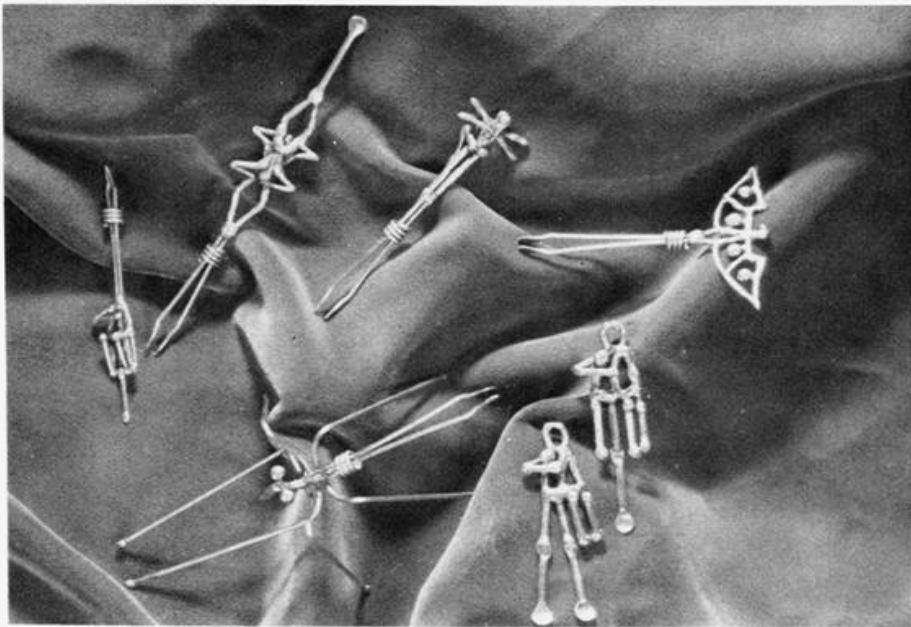
GOTU KOLA

The Cosmic Think Drink \$1/oz., \$3/4 ozs. Special Sample Deal

Send \$5 and get one ounce of each of the above (6 ozs.) and save \$2.50. For fast service send cash or postal money order to:

**Electric Earth Herbs
Dept-HT
P.O. Box 261
Sonora, CA 95370**

WORLD of E-CLIPS



Sculpturesque paraphernalia
100% free hand weld. Individually created by famous artist Bruce Spencer of San Francisco.

THE WORLD OF ECLIPS"
632 Scofield suite 69
Palo Alto, Calif. 94303 (415) 328-2663

Man & Woman clip/spoon and clip
\$10.50 for 1, \$18.00 for 2
THE bug, Eagle, finger clip, and
hand spoons - \$5.00 each
.50 for full color catalog
free with order
We pay all postage, handling
and tax.

Frith call Ty

you have to sit and consider what the glory of love is—with Reed, it's not the same.

The songs are all new and original, written by Lou Reed. The musicians know their task well, and when they get off, you get time to do a lot of "Reeding" between the lines. Excellent, stoned album.

—Michael Foldes

THE MASTER MUSICIANS OF JAJOUKA (Adelphi 3000).



an electroencephalogram makes it clear that human consciousness is a rhythmic phenomenon. The famous Alpha rhythm, for example,

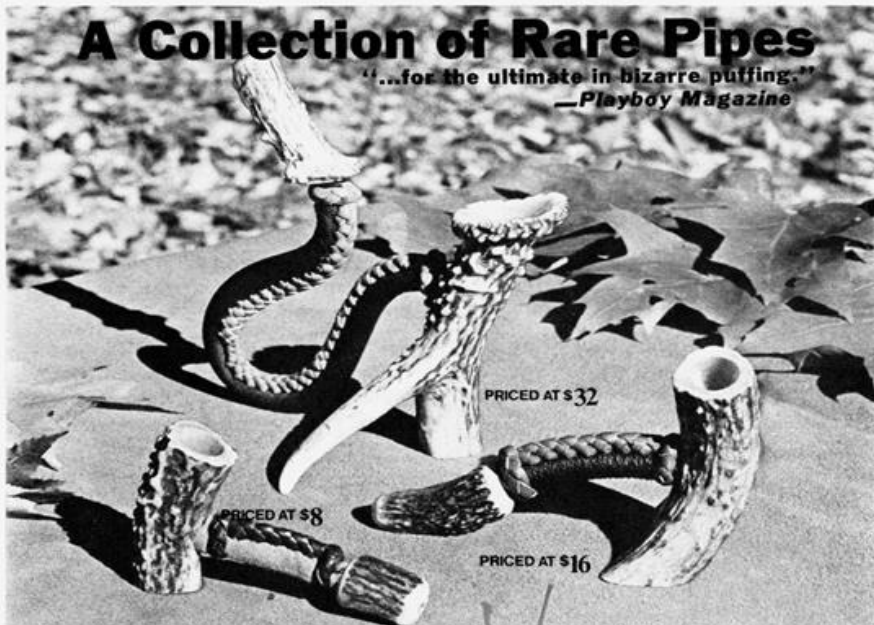
is 7 to 10 cycles per second and could be called "high time." Priest-musicians long ago discovered that the neuro rhythms of trance could be induced by bass drums beating at Alpha rates, and that the mystical content of the trance state could be modulated by harmonic interplay in the treble range. This trance music became the soundtrack of shamanistic ritual. Its function was to trigger in a receptive and properly prepared individual what today we might call a "religious experience."

In ancient times the use of trance music was the universal basis of a shared higher consciousness. Today it is practically extinct because the material and spiritual matrix of village life needed to sustain it has been shattered by missionaries, industrialization and the transistor radio. There are a bare handful of places where such music is still made. The most potent strain comes from Jajouka, a remote mountaintop village in northern Morocco, an island in time where the ancient rites are still practiced. The master musicians of Jajouka still play the music of Bou Jeloud, the aboriginal goat god of forest and flocks, whom the Greeks and Romans called Pan. It is played by an orchestra of urgent drums and insinuating oboes, and the overall effect is that of a kif-crazed Afro-Scottish regimental band from Mars. The Bou Jeloud music is played at the Great Feast. Its purpose is nothing less than to transmute the consciousness of the goatskin-dancer who portrays Pan into that of the goat god itself. Consider for a moment what it would mean if God had the characteristics of a goat. I have attended the Great Feast and danced before the master musicians. Allow me to assure you that next to this music a tab of Orange Sunshine is as electric as a pinch of Sweet 'n Low.

In 1967, Brian Jones visited Jajouka and made a tape that provoked the quantum shift in the Stones' music—put in the

A Collection of Rare Pipes

"...for the ultimate in bizarre puffing."
—Playboy Magazine



These unusual pipes are made from aged deer Antlers, and are combined with a buttersoft hand stitched leather stem. The pipes are crafted to last a

lifetime, and are now available for the first time directly from the craftsmen. Be a pioneer to a new frontier of smoking pleasure.

Full Catalog available of our Antler & Ivory pipes Send \$1.00 refundable toward first purchase

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY Dealer and Distributor Inquiries Invited... Sales Reps Wanted. IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

Creative Antler & Co.

Yes, I'd like to try your Antler pipe.

NAME _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

A small rustic pipe \$8.00 ☐

B med. polished pipe \$16.00 ☐

C large peace pipe \$32.00 ☐

D please send catalog \$1.00 ☐

P.O. Box 407 Phoenicia, New York 12464

Enclosed is check _____ money order _____

ADDRESS _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

Free catalog with all orders

N.Y. State residents include appropriate tax

Prices include postage & handling

Satisfaction guaranteed

Bomp—in 1968 by overlaying compound syncopation on what had previously been a lanky Chicago blues line. Jones's estate forced the Stones to release this tape on their own label, and the album quickly became a cult item because the Stones, loath to reveal their trade secret, pressed only a few copies. Now the music is available on *The Master Musicians of Jajouka*, which can be ordered for \$7.95 through Association Serifiyya Folklorique, Studio 20B, 350 W. 57 St., New York, N.Y. 10019. All proceeds go directly to the musicians' school, where the secret changes are being passed to a new generation.

—Craig Karpel

FOLK MUSIC OF KASHMIR (Folkways FE-4350).



A land of paradoxes, Kashmir's fertile valleys yield to the snow-covered peaks of the Himalayas, and its people, who have the reputation of being fiercely nationalistic,

have been subjected to foreign invasions since at least the tenth century A.D. In fact, chances are that Kashmir will be subjected to future wars and invasions—wars fought over religion, land, silk and hash.

Kashmir's beauty has provided the subject matter for many of the songs on this album—"Song of Spring," "The Song of the Silk Worms," "Song of the Nightingale" and, of course, "Kashmir, Oh Beautiful Kashmir"—but the wars and invasions are responsible for the sound. Just as the armies of Persia, Afghanistan and Central Asia produced in Kashmir a language that is a mixture of Sanskrit, Arabic, Persian and Tartar dialects, so it is with the music. In the midst of a predominant Hindu Raga, one also hears Persian melodies and harmonies that sound surprisingly Western. Kashmiri musicians also play a number of instruments common to other lands. The Sarinda, Sarangi and Rabab—all stringed instruments—are used in Persia, Afghanistan, Central Asia and India. From India, too, comes the tabla, although the most popular rhythmic instrument in Kashmir is the mutka, a clay pot with extraordinary resonance.

Peculiar to Kashmir, however, is the most beguiling instrument heard on this album. The santoor is a 100-string instrument, with the strings arranged in pairs. They are hit with hammers rather than plucked, which makes the santoor sound like a harpsichord that's taken a trip through the Khyber Pass. If the Indians and Pakistanis take another shot at Kashmir, they should at least leave the santours intact.

—Alan Weitz

Cocaine Is For Horses And Not For Men; They Say It Will Kill You, But They Don't Say When.



"Your Nose Knows"

Sterling Silver Stash Kit with bottle, spoon, and Funnel for easy loading. \$18 + 75¢ postage and handling.

Philippine Mahogany Mirror Kit with a silver handle razor and silver straw. \$32 + \$1.50 postage and handling.

Send us \$50 and we will send you both kits plus this Poster and our Catalogue all freight paid.

Order this poster for \$2.00, and receive our catalogue free.

The Sierra Madre Trading Co.

P.O. BOX 30722
SEATTLE, WASH. 98103

Washington residents add 5% tax

Dealer Inquiries invited.

STRANGE STERLING

real glass eyes
mounted in silver

FEP—flying eye pendant—35.00

CR—claw ring—35.00

FER—flying eye ring—35.00

Send cash, check, or money
order to

STRANGE STERLING
1522 Grand
Kansas City, Mo.
64108



FEP



CR



FER

include ring size

Original 1943 cigarette rollers

- ★ COMPLETE WITH INSTRUCTIONS
- ★ SIMPLE TO OPERATE—FOLDS FOR CARRYING
- ★ HEAVY-DUTY METAL CONSTRUCTION

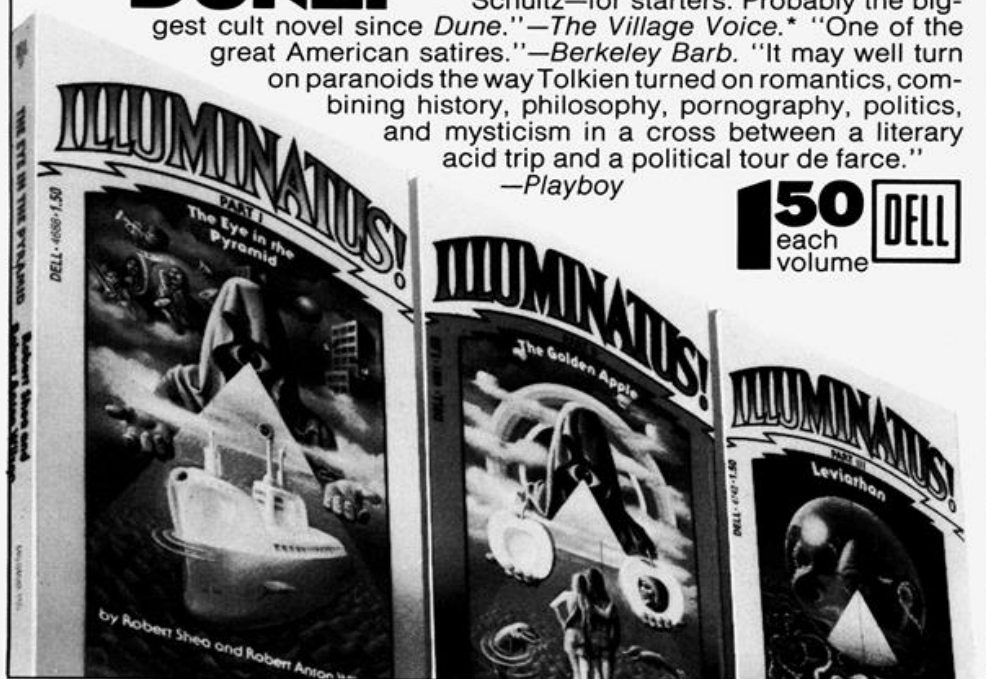
\$2.50 ea., 3 for \$6.00
+50¢ postage & handling

CARVER SALES
& SERVICE
box 211
CARVER,
MINN.
55315



"...THE BIGGEST CULT NOVEL SINCE 'DUNE!'"

"It's hilariously raunchy and ties together everything you've ever dreaded about Watergate, the Mafia, UFOs, all the recent political assassinations, Atlantis, Nazi Germany, giant rock festivals, the CIA, pyramid power, LSD, yoga, and the last words of Dutch Schultz—for starters. Probably the biggest cult novel since *Dune*."—*The Village Voice*. * "One of the great American satires."—*Berkeley Barb*. "It may well turn on paranoids the way Tolkien turned on romantics, combining history, philosophy, pornography, politics, and mysticism in a cross between a literary acid trip and a political tour de farce."—*Playboy*



Coca Tour of Peru

(continued from page 81)

Trujillo leaf and a Cuzco leaf, but texture and veining were similar to the Trujillo type. The characteristic wintergreen flavor was slight, and the effect was weak. This Marañon coca fetched lower prices in Trujillo than other leaves.

One day I made a trip to Cascas, just over the border of Cajamarca from La Libertad, about a half-day's drive from Trujillo. The town, at nearly 6,000 feet, is famous for its climate and bread. It also grows a fine coca. The road into town passes many coca fields, and the leaves are as tasty as any of the Trujillo types I sampled. Cascas also produces excellent honey, and since many of the hives are in and near *cocales*, coca blossoms contribute to its flavor. You can detect a hint of the characteristic taste of Trujillo leaf in Cascas honey.

I grew very fond of Trujillo coca while I was in the north. Its flavor was always refreshing, and I learned that I could use the leaves to relax, even before bedtime, without experiencing too much stimulation. When I got back to Lima, where I had stashed my samples of leaves from the other trips, I experimented with mixtures of leaves from different regions. I discovered that Trujillo leaves will lend their flavor to a quid made with stronger leaves. A mixture of one third Trujillo to two thirds Huánuco or good Cuzco green is a superb chew.

I should mention one other region of Peru where much coca is grown for home use, though none for commercial production. In the Amazon forests of Peru, as well as Colombia, Ecuador and Brazil, many Indian tribes use coca every day, and each family has its own little plot of the shrubs. Few North Americans associate coca with hot, jungly lowlands, some of them at sea level, but coca does in fact grow well there and is used extensively—in an interesting and different way.

Amazonian coca is a dusty-fine, gray-green powder, prepared freshly every few days. Indians pick leaves and immediately toast them in earthenware dishes over wood fires until they are bright green and crisp. Then they powder them in tall wooden mortars and mix the dust with the ashes of the leaves of *Cecropia* trees. *Cecropia* trees are very common jungle trees with huge, hand-shaped leaves. The ashes of these leaves supply the alkalinity in Amazonian powdered coca. After it is sifted through cloth bags, the mixture of powdered coca and ash is stored in bamboo tubes or cans and is ready for use.

To get high on coca in the Amazon, you put about a heaping tablespoon of the powder in your mouth, moisten it into a pasty gob and let it sit in the side of

your mouth until it slowly dissolves away, in about a half hour. This is a little trickier than it sounds, because at the beginning the powder is so fine and dry that it creates a small duststorm in the mouth. If you inhale before you get the stuff moistened, you choke. But you can master the process in a few tries.

Amazonian coca is simply delicious. It is by far the best-tasting coca preparation I have ever sampled. The flavor is rich, green and smoky. Moreover, it is a very powerful preparation because the leaf material is so finely divided and intimately mixed with alkali. The freeze is very fast and strong. You don't have to worry about burning your mouth with some sort of lye, and there is no residue to spit out at the end. Everything dissolves slowly and pleasantly.

This powder from the forests is my favorite form of coca. Unfortunately, it can be made only from freshly harvested leaves, does not keep well and is unknown outside the Amazon basin. Most of the coca users, growers and officials I talked to in the rest of Peru had never seen it or even heard of it. Unless you have a handy field of coca and a nearby Cecropia grove, you have to go to the Amazon to try it.

As a physician, I am working to reintroduce the use of the coca leaf to American medicine. I am trying to teach both doctors and patients about the nature of coca and methods of using it. Many people think coca and cocaine are the same; but cocaine, without the natural complex of alkaloid molecules found in the coca leaf, has a higher potential for abuse and does not embody the therapeutic properties of coca.

In the United States, all licensed physicians registered with the Drug Enforcement Administration are legally able to dispense coca leaf; it is classified as a Schedule II Controlled Substance under federal law, along with opium, morphine, cocaine, amphetamines and other drugs considered to have recognized medical usefulness along with high potential for abuse. Any physician can buy cocaine at the legal price of about \$25 an ounce, but coca leaf is unobtainable.

If a demand for coca develops, importation for purposes other than flavoring Coca-Cola is bound to occur. To be appreciated, especially for its medical virtues, coca must be fresh, properly stored, and of a high quality to begin with. Some of the lack of interest in coca in the past has resulted from improper chewing of good leaves or use of stale leaves that barely make your fillings tingle.

To learn all there is to know about coca would take a lifetime, but it would be worth it. Legal mechanisms exist in our country for importing, distributing and dispensing coca. If people begin learning about coca, understanding it and wanting it, we can have it. ■

CANADA 76 — Printed with over 5000 Canadiana themes in red & blue coloring. No two sheets per booklet the same. **MAPLE FLOURED**

BOOGIE WOOGIE Printed with over 5000 Rock and Soul groups and their songs.

FANTASY A paper picturing the fantasies and dreams of the young at heart.

Cherniak One and a Half Wide Sweet White

Exc. Imp. SIMON IMPORTS Inc. 175-8th Ave. N.Y., N.Y. 10011 (212) 989-4929 (212) 929-7829 Store and Jobber Inquiries Welcomed

Also Available in One and a Half Wide World Papers And Canada Goose

50 Sheets per Booklet — 18 more than other brands.

ORIGINAL 8 INCHES TALL **\$5.00**

MAPLE TUNES

530 VALLEY STREET MAPLEWOOD, N.J. 07040

DIST. OF THESE QUALITY PRODUCTS. NOW PRESENT

OHAUS® THAI TUBES

DIAL SPRING SCALE **\$5.95**

GLASS 5 1/2" SPECIAL VACUUM SEAL STOPPER • 25¢

MINIMUM ORDER 4/1.00

Confidential Information Sources: Public and Private

- ☐ A unique, behind-the-scenes guide to confidential personal information in public and private records. Reveals how file keepers collect information (from Retail Credit Companies to the FBI), what information is on file, how it is gathered, who has access and how to identify the unknown person. Truly Revealing! (352 pages, hardcover) \$14.95 plus 75c postage & handling. Airmail - Add \$1.00
- ☐ Confidential Eavesdropping Countermeasure Equipment. A Completely Professional Line of Equipment Designed to Protect your Privacy! Cat. \$2.
- ☐ SPECIAL CONFIDENTIAL REPORT: EAVESDROPPING DEVICES EXPOSED!! \$10.00 Postpaid.

per book. Six or more - deduct 10% COD ORDERS ACCEPTED. California Residents Add 6% for sales tax.

CAL-TRONIX PRIVACY SYSTEMS
Dept. HTM, P.O. Box 3368 — Santa Rosa, California 95402
Telephone: (707) 525-8000 All Inquiries Kept Strictly Confidential

Herbal Highs

NATURAL LEGAL HERBS TO
TURN YOU ON...

KAVA KAVA • DAMIANA • YOHIMBE
GOTU KOLA • VALERIAN • WORMWOOD

*introductory special- all 6 for \$5.
(or \$1. each if ordered separately.)

FREE CATALOG SENT WITH EVERY ORDER
Send cash, check or money order to:

MAGIC GARDEN HERB CO.
DEPT HT • BOX 332 • FAIRFAX, CA. 94930

PEYOTE
t-shirt
printed in full color!



Please Specify Size - (S, M, L, XL)
send \$5 + 75¢ postage to:
Magic Garden Dept. H
P.O. BOX 332, FAIRFAX, CA. 94930

MARIJUANA

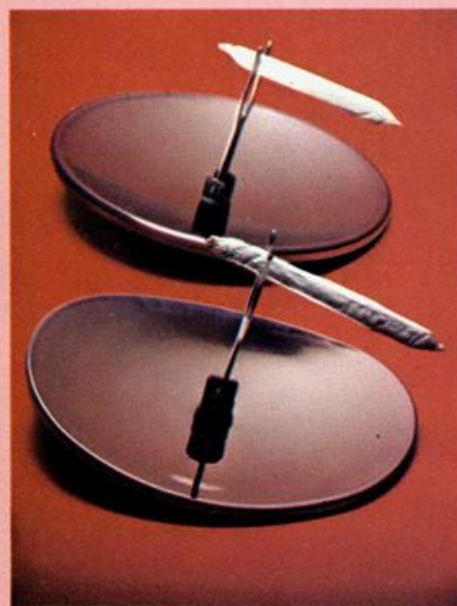
Yes! REAL cannabis encased in clear resin to make the finest handmade jewelry. Legal for you to possess. All styles are unisex and pendants are also available in round, star and octagon shapes. All items \$10.00

All chains are the finest sterling silver. Satisfaction guaranteed and we pay the postage.



Cash, check or money order to:
Freedom Jewelers, Inc.
Post Office Box 5-A
Archer, Florida 32618
Distributor Inquiries Welcome

Paraphernalia



The Good Old Rays

No sunshine in your life? Save precious energy resources and let Nature light your next joy stick with the Solar Joint Lighter. A mirrored metallic base catches solar rays and focuses them on your muggle, causing ignition on a clear day in 10 to 20 seconds. Also good for torturing insects and picking up rescue signals. The Sundog I, cold-rolled steel and chrome with an average 15-second lighting time, costs \$2.00. The Sundog II, stainless steel and chrome with a 10- to 12-second lighting time and pot pouch, costs \$3.25. Both collapsible lighters are 4" by 3" and weigh 10 ounces. From those wizards of the tool-and-die game, Sun King Associates, Box 22427, San Francisco, Ca. 94122.

Get It Wallet's Hot

Another triumph of form over content in this attractive joint-carrying wallet. The nine joints shown above contain tobacco, a blasphemous offering to the gods of the Paraphernalia Desk that would normally bar inclusion in the Paraphernalia Pantheon. But since this wallet—as well as this metaphor—is made in Greece, we make an exception. Boasting a pocket for matches and roaches and an attractive roach clip, the wallet is made of an ambiguous but appealing material that may be tan leather, but don't leave it out in the rain to find out. \$6.95, plus sales tax for New York State residents, from Jay Sales, 507 Seventh Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017.

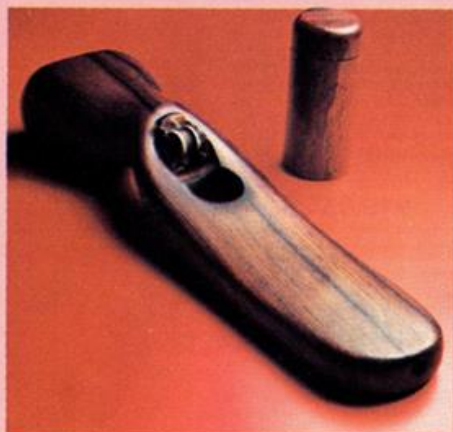
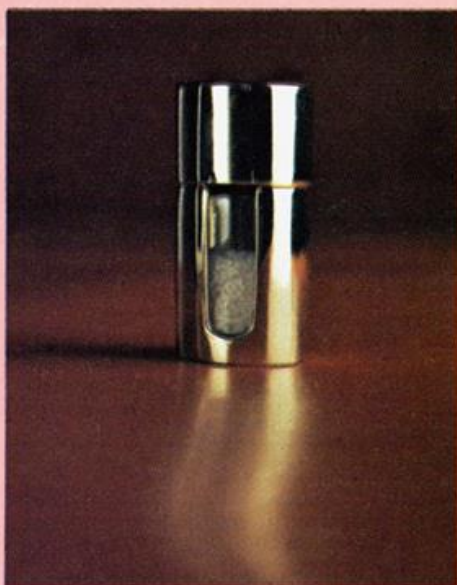


Flag Daze Drapery

Holding a cough-in? Veterans of the old "frag 'n' flag" method who earned their stripes on Vietnamese Green won't want to be without one of these attractive marijuana-leaf flags of sturdy white nylon—3' x 5' for \$9.99 or 2½' x 3½' for \$7.99. The proud emblem is guaranteed to stay put, and both sizes come with canvas header and grommets for indoor and outdoor display. From Yankee Peddler, P.O. Box 14125, 7915 W. Becher St., West Allis, Wi. 53214.

Gram Slam

This classy 14K-gold-jacketed gram vial touches all the bases. Each one weighs more than an ounce and comes with a record of its exact weight in ounces and grams (also in ounces plus alligator baggies or Zip Locks), so that it may be used as a reliable weight in transactions. This ultimate accessory comes in hammered, smooth (pictured here), or satin finish. \$250 each from Brother Bob Productions, P.O. Box 1868, Hollywood, Ca. 90068.



The Fire Eater's Friend

For centuries, *homo sapiens* has struggled to mix hashish with fire to produce smoke. Aside from narcs, the chief obstacle has been the awkwardness of keeping one hand on the pipe, the other on the flame, your eyes on the two of them and your teeth clenched on the stem. Now this revolutionary lighter-in-a-pipe makes it possible to kiss those hashday blues away with a flick of a built-in Bic pocket lighter that fires directly into the bowl. Handmade from rosewood or coco bowl, the pipe comes in three models—Hard to Use, Doesn't Work and Burns Your Hand Up to the Elbow—costs \$25 from Stone Pfactory, Newport Center, Vt. 05857. Also shown, a handmade wooden stash, available in three sizes, to accommodate joints 3/4" (\$5.00), 2/4" (\$4.50) or 1/4" (\$4.00) in length.

Altered Conch-iousness

Hose your nose with this shell shooter fashioned from Dentalium. Nature's perfect tooter. Or douche your nasal cavities and avoid septal ulcerations with the "Olivia"—just fill with water or your favorite rinse, hold to nostril, tilt head back and inhale through your nose (which you probably do anyway). Definitely the item for those who desire the moist for their money. Pretty as they come, these beachcomber's answers to the bloody nose are \$2.50 apiece from Vagabond House, 100 Walnut St., Marietta, Pa. 17547. ☐



China Balm

7 ways to rub it in.

Put it on your forehead: your third eye gets a rush. On a friend's: makes highs higher. Give a cock a treat: it'll stand up for more. Put it on your neck: feel the cool breezes. On your temples: relieve a pain in the brain. It's even good for insect bites. For colds: puts Vick's to shame.

Find it at your headshop. Otherwise send \$1.00 Strawberry Kingdoms, Dept. H, 7526 N.W. 8th St., Miami, Fla. 33126.

HORIZON PROD.

BOX 1463 LAWRENCE, MA. A.
01842

RE-CYCLER BONGS;

RCB-1
\$17.00

RCB-2
\$15.00

Pocket
Bong
Kit

\$3.00

Get A-head with HORIZONS

dealers inquiries invited

LOVE TOYS

GOLD FINGER

The only vibrator that looks chic on a dressing table. Goldfinger is sculptured in silk smooth black plastic. Coated with eighteen carat gold top and band. Goldfinger is a fabulous female teaser pleaser which vibrates from a low purr to an ecstatic buzz. Buy it for her now, in a beautiful gift box. She will love you for it.



\$12.95 CODE No. 713

DR RICHARD'S RING

Possibly THE BEST DEVICE YET produced for maintaining an erection. This simple, medically designed and approved device gives you heightened pleasure and greater staying power. Will fit all sizes and the pressure can be adjusted to suit the individual.



CODE 308 **\$9.95**

THE REMOTE CONTROL VIBRATING EGG



After centuries of use in the Far East by girls who liked to tickle their fancy, the sex-egg has at last been switched on! Brand new, this delicious female teaser-pleaser is a perfectly shaped, ultra-smooth egg which vibrates from a low purr to an ecstatic brrr under her own control.

Whether used internally or externally, the Vibrating Egg is equally thrill-sending, perfectly safe to use, and comes to you boxed, with batteries, for instant delight.

\$14.95 CODE 507

THE NEW PHALIC VIBRATOR



This powerful vibrator will tingle your nerves, vibrate every fibre of your body and lift you right up to the highest level of complete enjoyment and fulfillment. Use it alone or with your partner. You control its every move, every vibration, every rhythmic thrust of concentrated stimulation. Undoubtedly the finest of them all. Measures: 1 1/2" in diameter by 8" long.

\$14.95
CODE 180

THE TICKLER



Four different click-in heads—each skillfully thrill shaped for personal massage—makes the Tickler a deep purring delight. Its throbbing power and interchangeable heads create a penetrating sense of ease and pleasure. Batteries included.

\$12.95
CODE 508

SEX ENCYCLOPEDIA



Over 100 full color pictures with frank descriptions reveal in detail all aspects of human sexuality. Sharp color pictures show exactly how the most thrilling sex acts are performed, such as: cunnilingus, fellatio, masturbation, and many others.

Code 705 **\$16.95**

SENSATIONS OF SEX

Dr. Robert Chartham's latest sex guide to the Sensations of Sex. This record-breaking illustrated guide to love which contains numerous full page photographs of beautiful naked couples in the full throes of love, and, for the first time, actual pictures of intercourse and fellatio, group sex, etc., plus a comprehensive instructive text on sexual techniques.



Code 168 **\$5.95**

ORAL SEX

PERHAPS THE MOST DARING OF ITS KIND AVAILABLE

Every detail of oral love is deeply and expertly explored in this 300 page book. Beginning with cunnilingus and fellatio, explaining in minute and stimulating detail the techniques of biting, licking, sucking and 'positioning'. The Author goes further than any other investigation with his description of unusual and special oral tricks.

CODE 255 **\$15.95**

TEMPTATION

The World's first and only vibrator to move up and down. Temptation is a dual action delight. Switch on, and it's softly cushioned rubber vibrates purring. Push the switch to the second position and it begins a straight up-and-down movement extending and contracting with smooth power. An exquisitely sensual experience beyond description or imagination. Measures: 1 1/2" in diameter, 7" long and thrusts to a full 7 3/4"



\$19.95 CODE 184



SUPER CLIMAX

3 DIFFERENT CLITORUS STIMULATORS

Here's a totally new sensation for you—as well as the woman you love. The kind of sex that makes her scream with joy—and ask for more . . . More . . . MORE!

Soft, flexible—and fully adjustable—this actually prolongs any erection and makes sex doubly enjoyable for both the man and woman.

Try it just once. See the amazing difference that it makes. May be used with any male prophylactic or diaphragm. Comes in handsome travel case.

CODE 901 **\$5.00**



PROLONG

For the high performance man! Love longer and stronger. Amaze your partners with your virility and staying power. The application of this remarkable cream to the head and the whole shaft of the penis, will desensitize the nerve zones of the skin surface enabling you to extend your lovemaking capabilities.

Overcome your pre-ejaculation problems, maintain your erection, time your explosion to match the orgasm of your partners.

PROLONG **\$4.99**
OR
\$8.00
FOR THE FULL COURSE

CODE No. 800

The PENISATOR



. . . gently and tantalizingly stimulates and excites the male organ whilst transmitting its vibrant thrills to the most sensitive erogenous zones of the female the natural way—via the male organ.

Placed in position in a second—unobtrusive in use—universal fitting. The PENISATOR is also a valuable aid to attaining an erection quickly. Glide it up and down the limp penis and it will produce an erection faster than any other means of stimulation.

\$19.95
CODE 502

MODERN AGE PRODUCTS, INC.
P.O. Box 35 • Plainview, New York 11803

Dept. HT-1

CODE NO. CODE NO. CODE NO. CODE NO.

Please rush me the items I have ordered above. I have enclosed my check or money order to cover the cost of the items ordered plus \$.75 for each item ordered to cover the cost of mailing and handling. I am over 18 years of age.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Signature **X** _____

Sign your name as it appears on credit card.

Interbank No. _____ Exp. Date _____

☐ BankAmericard ☐ Master Charge Mo. _____ Year _____

If coupon has been removed, please write to: Modern Age Products, Inc., P.O. Box 135, Route 7, Brookfield, Conn. 06804

The Narc at the Top of the Stairs



A lot of water has gone under the bridge and over the dam since these narcs had a nibble—Gene Hackman and Bernard Fresson go fishing for frogs in *French Connection II*.

In what may be the first of several sequels to *The French Connection*, Popeye Doyle (Gene Hackman), dedicated narc and two-fisted zany, lights out for bleak Marseilles in search of the smack czar that got away—the mysterious Charnier (Fernando Rey). Popeye bags Mr. Big mere seconds before the titles, fulfilling every honest narc's fondest fantasy—the other-than-honest ones already had theirs when Charnier put in the fix—but along the way Doyle wins first the contempt, then the grudging cooperation and, finally, the hardboiled respect of his French counterparts. Thus, he scores points for detente among the anti-skag warriors of the Free World.

In what is easily *The French Connection II*'s most arresting sequence, Popeye himself enjoys a nodding acquaintance with the despised drug. He is kidnapped and methodically addicted by Charnier and his "Frog bastard" minions who, as per usual, "want the information." *FC II* then proceeds to briefly distinguish itself by depicting the pure white serenity of the smack-dabbler, so rarely seen on screen. Skagged-out, Popeye lies about his shabby cell in Marseilles looking very mellow indeed. The later withdrawal scenes also smack of no mean realism, and Hackman reaches his emotive peak

when, as the drunken, strung-out Doyle, he attempts to convey the drama and trauma of his youthful tryout with the baseball Yankees to a sympathetic French narc who understands not a jot of it.

Like its predecessor (and most cops'n'crooks movies), the film mixes chic cynicism, authentic locales and calculatingly "accurate" dialogue (e.g., "Fuck you, asshole") to achieve a gritty surface "realism" that pretends to instruct as it entertains. Of course, it does nothing of the sort. Unlike the original, based (more or less) on the actual exploits of NYC narc Eddie Egan, *FC II* is pure fiction, and while it lacks the former's colorful Fun City backdrops, there's sleaze aplenty for the inquisitive camera to record and celebrate in the seedier sections of old Marseilles.

Withal, an enjoyable time, for at least this viewer. I for one look forward to the next cinematic installment in the ongoing adventures of everybody's favorite narc—Popeye III—in which Hackman will reportedly play a broken, hunchbacked Doyle haunted by the ghosts of those destroyed by his ambition and obsessed by the notion that rival narcs are after his job, hide, or both.

—Joe Kane



"Amyl Sniffer"



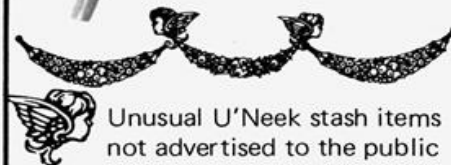
Fun to use,
easy to load.
Liquid or
popper
\$ 5.50
post paid

The relationship of users of Amyl Nitrates with their noses is a special relationship. Treat your nose right and it will take care of you. Great for heart attacks.

Roach Clip PEN

Handy, telescopic,
Not noticeable,
easy to pass.
3 colors to
choose
Red
Black
Green

\$ 4.00
post
paid



Unusual U'Neek stash items not advertised to the public are sold by U'Neek Products only to people in the know!

Write for information to:

U'NEEK
PRODUCTS

Div. Sandi-Girl Ent.

1523 N. La Brea / No. 208
Hollywood, Calif. 90028



Trans-High Market Quotations

The Trans-High Market Quotations are a factual record of actual transactions that have taken place in the weeks before press time. The THMQ does not represent prices now, nor does it necessarily represent what people should or should not be paying. Dope prices vary widely according to region, city, quality, quantity, condition, freshness, market conditions, supply and demand, law enforcement intensity and many other factors. (Prices in the pound column are for 1-100 lbs.)

DOMESTIC

	EAST COAST		
Regular Mexican	poor quality and condition	oz	\$20-30
Good Mexican	Guerrero; Oaxacan; very decent	lb	100-250
	excellent sinsemilla	oz	20-40
High-quality Mexican	getting rarer	lb	250-450
Commercial Mexican	bright green; ragweed	oz	50-110
Jamaican	practically non-existent	lb	750-1300
High-quality Jamaican	ordinary at best	oz	20-35
Commercial Colombian		lb	200-350
Red Colombian	small bright red buds; excellent	oz	40-65
	actually slightly immature red	lb	400-600
Gold Colombian	green with red hairs; tasty	oz	25-40
Hawaiian	good quality	lb	325-475
Thai sticks		oz	35-60
"Red" Buddha sticks		one	400-600
Colombian hash	fair	lb	150-225
Red Lebanese hash	cloth sack; good	lb	1500-3000
	light red; pungent	oz	200-225
Nepalese hash	excellent	lb	1750-2000
Honey oil	fingers; good	oz	60-110
		lb	600-1200
Afghani oil	sticky black; good	oz	75-125
LSD	all kinds, but scarce	lb	1000-1500
LSD-25	liquid	oz	100-175
714 Quaalude	few pharmaceuticals	lb	1000-1800
Peyote	fresh buttons; rare	oz	135-200
Cocaine	commercial; fair	lb	1500-2400
	freeze	oz	25-40
	good rock; best taste	lb	450-650
		oz	25-35
		gm	400-550
		hit	1,50-3
		100	70-150
		gm	1400
		one	1,50-4
		100	150-400
		one	50-1
		1000	300-800
		gm	50-100
		oz	1000-1400
		gm	75-150
		oz	1400-2200

FLORIDA-GEORGIA

Gainesville green	top notch	oz	15-35
Commercial Mexican	homegrown	lb	150-300
High-quality Mexican	fair to good	oz	15-25
Commercial Mexican	gold Guerrero; tasty	lb	100-200
Jamaican	lumber; fair	oz	20-40
High-quality Jamaican	pressed dark buds	lb	200-250
Commercial Colombian	various types	oz	20-30
High-quality Colombian	some pressed red	lb	125-250
Thai sticks	green; good	oz	25-45
Afghani hash	surfboard slabs; fair	lb	250-450
Nepalese hash	temple balls; okay	oz	20-30
Cocaine	quality available	lb	250-350
LSD	blotter	oz	30-50
		hit	300-450
		100	175-225
		oz	100-175
		lb	1300-1800
		oz	110-185
		lb	1200-1900
		gm	60-120
		oz	1200-1800
		hit	1-2
		100	75-125

SOUTH

Domestic	from poor to good	oz	10-20
Commercial Mexican	fair; lumber and seeds	lb	75-200
High-quality Mexican	brown and green; Oaxacan	oz	15-30
Commercial Colombian	wide variety	lb	100-225
High-quality Colombian	mature brown tops; excellent	oz	20-40
Lebanese hash	sacked red; fair	lb	200-400
Afghani hash	some black slabs; good	oz	25-40
LSD	blotter; fair	lb	250-500
		oz	35-55
		lb	350-500
		oz	80-120
		lb	1100-1600
		oz	100-150
		lb	1400-2000
		hit	2-3
		100	75-200

Cocaine	commercial; fair to good	gm	60-120
		oz	1000-1800

GREAT LAKES REGION

Commercial Mexican	readily available	oz	15-25
High-quality Mexican	Oaxacan gold; tasty	lb	125-250
Commercial Colombian	quality and quantity decreasing	oz	25-40
High-quality Colombian	seedy gold; good	lb	250-400
Thai sticks	short green; 2nd grade	oz	25-40
Moroccan hash	light green; slabs; fair	lb	40-60
Nepalese hash	black fingers; good	one	20-30
LSD	all types	oz	150-225
Mescaline	strawberry and/or chocolate cut; fair	oz	60-125
Honey oil	tasty; rare	lb	900-1500
714 Quaaludes	plentiful	oz	110-170
Cocaine	mostly commercial	gm	1200-1900
		oz	1-3
		100	75-175
		hit	2-3
		100	100-200
		gm	25-40
		oz	400-550
		one	1,50-2,50
		100	100-200
		gm	60-150
		oz	1000-2000

MIDWEST

Domestic	all kinds	oz	10-20
Commercial Mexican	common; no big deal	lb	75-175
High-quality Mexican	good when available	oz	15-25
Jamaican	decent; rare	lb	150-250
Commercial Colombian	various types when available	oz	35-50
High-quality Colombian	scarce	lb	350-500
Thai sticks	only 2nd grade	oz	20-35
Moroccan hash	light green; crumbly	lb	300-400
Nepalese hash	dried fingers; fair	oz	25-40
Lebanese hash	sacked red	lb	325-450
LSD	blotter; microdot	oz	40-75
Cocaine	commercial	hit	400-600
	rock	oz	20-30
		lb	175-250
		oz	90-130
		lb	1000-1600
		oz	100-160
		lb	1400-2000
		oz	100-150
		hit	1100-1700
		100	75-150
		gm	65-120
		oz	1100-1700
		gm	75-150
		oz	1300-2000

SOUTHWEST

Domestic	all types; some unique	oz	10-15
Commercial Mexican	usual kilos	lb	75-150
High-quality Mexican	Pueblo; Guerrero; Oaxacan	oz	10-15
Commercial Colombian	powdery; seedy	lb	75-150
High-quality Colombian	pressed red tops; scarce	oz	15-25
Thai sticks	small; gold	lb	125-275
Moroccan hash	green; soft cakes; fair	oz	20-35
Peyote	buttons; none fresher	lb	300-500
Mushrooms	whole, from Hawaii	oz	35-60
Cocaine	wide range	one	15-30
LSD	all types	oz	170-230
		oz	75-115
		lb	900-1400
		one	20-50
		1000	100-200
		lb	200-300
		gm	60-120
		oz	1000-1800
		hit	1-3
		100	75-200

WEST COAST

Domestic	high sierras; northern counties	oz	20-35
Commercial Mexican	mostly long green tops; good	lb	150-350
High-quality Mexican	various kinds; Oaxacan; Pueblo; Guerrero sinsemilla	oz	15-30
Commercial Colombian	supply dwindling	lb	100-250
High-quality Colombian	multicolored; fresh and tasty	oz	30-50
Hawaiian	some spicy red	lb	250-450
Thai sticks	delicious; watch for imitations	oz	50-85
	pressed, green; good; some domestic strains	lb	400-750
	loose; decent	oz	25-40
Honey oil	clear; gettingscarce	lb	300-450
		oz	40-60
		lb	400-600
		oz	150-200
		lb	1400-2300
		one	15-25
		oz	135-180
		one	15-25
		oz	125-175
		gm	25-35
		oz	350-500



Isomerized oil	rare	oz	30-45
Afghani hash	thick black slabs; good	gm	400-600
Lebanese red	fair	oz	120-200
Cocaine	wide ranging	lb	1600-2200
LSD	blotter, micro-dot, tab	oz	100-125
Magic mushrooms	LSD-laced	lb	1300-1750
		gm	65-150
		oz	1300-2200
		hit	1-3
		100	75-150
		one	2
		oz	20

NORTHWEST

Domestic	from California; good to excellent	oz	10-30
Commercial Mexican	quality maintaining	lb	150-300
High-quality Mexican		oz	15-25
Commercial Colombian	good when available	lb	125-275
High-quality Colombian	some seedy	oz	40-75
Hawaiian	Santa Marta gold excellent; scarce	lb	475-650
Thai sticks	rare or California-grown	oz	25-40
Lebanese	still some blonde; good	lb	400-600
Magic mushrooms	Pacific coast domestic	oz	40-70
		one	400-600
		lb	1500-2500
		oz	20-35
		oz	190-250
		lb	100-165
		one	1350-1800
		lb	1-2
		oz	250

ALASKA

Commercial Mexican	fair to decent	oz	20-30
High-quality Mexican	on the increase	lb	175-250
Commercial Colombian	fair quality; scarce	oz	35-60
High-quality Colombian	some multicolored; good; rare	lb	300-475
Matanuska	excellent, if the real thing	oz	25-40
Thunderfuck	microdot and windowpane	lb	350-600
LSD		hit	2-3
		100	125-200

HAWAII

Commercial Colombian	fair but cher	oz	35-45
High-quality Colombian	some spicy red buds	lb	350-450
Kona gold	delicious	oz	35-60
Maui	excellent; green buds	lb	400-600
LSD	brown blotter; good	oz	75-150
		hit	1200-2000
		100	75-125
		oz	1000-1500
		hit	2-3
		100	125-200

FOREIGN

AMSTERDAM, HOLLAND

Domestic	barge-grown	oz	15-20
Senegalese	dark brown; killer	kilo	200-350
Congolese	better qualities available	oz	40-60
Moroccan hash	blonde and red	kilo	600-1300
Lebanese hash		oz	50-70
Pakistani hash		kilo	800-1000
Kashmiri hash	dynamite	oz	40-50
Hash oil	red	kilo	850-1000
Burmese opium		oz	45-55
LSD	Yugoslavian; Swiss; Czech	oz	900-1200
Cocaine	poor to good	oz	50-60
Psilocybin mushroom	Natural; real	oz	1100-1300
		hit	3000
		oz	60-70
		hit	2-4
		100	125-200
		gm	60-120
		oz	1100-2000
		hit	5-6

BANGKOK, THAILAND

Lowland grass	good	oz	3-4
Sticks	all grades, colors	lb	30-50
Buddha sticks	the best	one	50-75
Burmese opium	Shan	oz	4-5
		one	50-1
		oz	5-6
		lb	100

BOGOTÁ, COLOMBIA

Santa Marta	top grade	oz	5
-------------	-----------	----	---

gold; red		lb	23
Llanos green	excellent	oz	4
		lb	20
Valley green	very good	oz	4
		lb	20
Domestic hash	crumbly	oz	2.50
Cocaine	excellent for export	oz	35
		oz	45
		lb	400-800
Mushrooms	digestible; psychoactive	lb	3
Yagé	five portions		8
Mescaline	five portions		8
LSD	windowpane	hit	3
Qualudes	pharmaceutical	one	.25
Mandrax	pharmaceutical	one	.25

BOMBAY, INDIA

Afghani hash	water pressed	oz	10-15
		kilo	225-250
Kashmiri hash	mixed with ganja	oz	15-20
		kilo	400
Thai sticks	pastels; every	one	1-2
	potency	oz	10-15
Kerala grass	very potent	oz	1-1.50
		lb	16-20
Cocaine	some; Australian connection	gm	60-100
		oz	1200-2000
Opium	Burmese	gm	.50
		oz	6-10

COPENHAGEN, DENMARK

Lebanese hash	red and blonde; good	gm	2-3
		lb	700-900
Moroccan hash	fair to good	gm	1.50-2.50
		lb	600-800
LSD	various types	hit	2-3
		100	150-200

HONG KONG

Thai grass	lowland, poorer	oz	50-100
	stick shake	lb	500-950
Thai sticks	green/gold	one	8-12
		oz	75-150
Mainland weed	fair to good; improving	oz	10-15
		lb	100-150
Heroin	pure; local pride	oz	90-100
		lb	1000

ISTANBUL, TURKEY

Cannabis indica	fresh	lb	2
Turkish hash	what else	oz	5-7
		lb	70
Antonia hash	black; potent; scarce	oz	8-10
		lb	100
Opium	domestic	oz	3-5
		lb	60
LSD	increase in demand	hit	7-10
		100	100-250

KABUL, AFGHANISTAN

Local hash	Kabul green	oz	1.50-2
		kilo	50-75
Water-pressed hash	merely good	oz	1
		kilo	30-50
Shirac hash		oz	3-5
		kilo	100-200
Hash oil	thick, excellent	liter	600-800
Mazar-i-Sharif	topshelf; fresh	oz	5-8
		kilo	120-200
	second shelf; fresh	oz	3-6
		kilo	70-150

KATMANDU, NEPAL

(same low prices)

Mustang grass		oz	1
		lb	12
Gurka grass	unbelievably potent	oz	1.50
		lb	15
Temple balls	poor to good	oz	4-6
		kilo	125-200
Local hash	poor quality	oz	5-7
		kilo	150-250
Mustang hash	poor	oz	9-11
		kilo	150-200
Afghani hash	very rare	oz	25-35
		kilo	400
Gosainkund hash	very good	oz	15-20
		kilo	275
Tantapani hash	red and soft; good quality	oz	12-15
	fingerlike; from Thailand	oz	175
Buddha sticks		one	1
		oz	8-10
India opium	tasty	oz	75
		kilo	150
Chinese opium	intoxicating	oz	10-12
		kilo	250
Hash oil		liter	400-800

KENYA

Tsavo	highland; good	arms	1.80-4.80
		kilo	18-24
Kisumu	grown on the shores of Lake Victoria; the best	arms	1.20-1.50
		kilo	2.40-3
Opium	score in Mombasa	gm	1.50-2
Hashish	Paki or Indian; rare; usually shitty	gm	1.20-1.50
		oz	15-30
Mandrax	English methaqualone	one	.25
LSD	when available	hit	1.80-2.50
Miraa	speedy green plant; chewable	kilo	.50-1
Maize beer	tastes like cleaning fluid	bottle	.10-.15

KINGSTON, JAMAICA

Jamaican grass	regular; leaf	oz	4-5
		lb	35-40
Coli	excellent; reddish	oz	20-25
		lb	70-100
Wild bush grass	fair	oz	1-2
		lb	20 or less
Local oil	experimental; fair	gm	1-2
		oz	30
Cocaine	good flake available	gm	25-75
		oz	550-800

LAGOS, NIGERIA

(dope is decriminalized)

Regular Nigerian Igbo (healthy)	3 gms	.25
split (delivered to U.S.)	1 lb	3.75-4
	ton	500/lb

LONDON, ENGLAND

Moroccan hash	crumbly; green	oz	60
		lb	625
Lebanese hash	blonde; fair	oz	70
		lb	875
Afghani hash	soft black slabs; good	lb	875-1000
South African hash	resiny; excellent	oz	55
		lb	600
Nepalese hash	temple balls; fingers	oz	75-80
		lb	875-1000
Hash oil	black and thick	lb	250
LSD	blotter; fair	hit	2-3
		100	75-100
Cocaine	generally fair	gm	50-80
Mandrax	methaqualone	one	1-2
		100	75-150

MARRAKECH, MOROCCO

Rif Mountain hash	plentiful	oz	6-8
		kilo	150
Kif	high altitude/ yellowish	oz	4-5
		kilo	100
Kif	commercial	oz	2-3
		kilo	50
Hash oil	thick; fair	liter	1000

MAZATLAN, MEXICO

Torreón violet	seedy; energizing	oz	3
		lb	30-35
Guadalajara green	fair to good	oz	2
		lb	15-20
Oaxacan buds	green/gold	oz	4-6
	excellent	lb	30 and up
Guerrero gold	good	oz	3-4
		lb	30-40
Pueblo	mountain grown; connoisseur	oz	4-6
	good red tendrils	lb	40 and up
Culican		oz	1-2
		lb	15-20
Opium	bumper crop	gm	1-2
		oz	40
		lb	5000
Cocaine	Peruvian yellow flake	gm	30-50
		oz	600-1000
		lb	6000-8000
Oaxacan magic mushrooms	incredible	oz	4-5
		lb	30-50

MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA

Domestic grass	grown from Vietnamese, Thai seeds; shows potential	oz	15-25
		lb	150-250
Nepalese hash	fingers; some temple balls; good	oz	80-90
	some opiated	lb	900-1000
Indian hash		oz	70-80
		lb	800-1000
Afghani hash	excellent; black	oz	90-100
		lb	1200
Cocaine	from Colombia; fluctuates	gm	80-110
		oz	1800-2100
LSD	blotter	100	300-500

MOSCOW, USSR

Irkutsk hash	fair to good	oz	70-80
		lb	800
Tashkent hash	dark brown; pungent	oz	55-60
		lb	600-700
Nepalese hash	not worth the price	oz	170-190
		lb	2000
Steppe grass	good	oz	40-50
		lb	400-500
Sugar cube LSD	Yugoslavian made; good	hit	8-10
		100	100-150

PARIS, FRANCE

Yamba	called Congolese but comes from Senegal	oz	30-50
		lb	250-500
Colombian grass	varies greatly	oz	35-70
		lb	400-800
Brazilian grass	large green buds; good	oz	35-70
		lb	400-800
Moroccan hash	hand pressed	oz	35-45
		lb	400-500
Lebanese hash	red	oz	75-90
		lb	800-1000
Afghani hash		oz	90-110
		lb	1000-1250
Mazar-i-Sharif	hand pressed; black	oz	80-120
		lb	800-1400

Chitral hash	hand pressed; excellent	oz	90-110
		lb	1000-1250
LSD	blotter	hit	3-5
Opium	Anatolian	gm	12
Cocaine	poor to good	gm	75-100
Morphine	standard	gm	75-100

ROME, ITALY

Colombian grass	very rare	oz	70-90
		100gms	250
Lebanese hash	mostly blonde	oz	100
		100gms	300
Afghani hash	thick black slabs; good	oz	100
		100gms	270
Moroccan hash	hand pressed; decent	oz	100
		100gms	260
LSD	blotter	hit	5
		100	350-400
	gray windowpane	hit	4
		100	300-350
Speed		gm	50
		oz	1000
Smack	Thai white	gm	100
		oz	2000
Cocaine	average	gm	25-50
		oz	600-800

SOUTH AFRICA, RHODESIA, SWAZILAND

Durban	in Durban	oz	1-3
		oz	3-5
Swaziland	in Johannesburg	oz	1-1.50
	Swazi; Durban	kilo	20-30
LSD	easy cop	hit	6
	blue microdot	hit	6

SUDAN

Congolese grass	makes brain porridge; like opium	ball	.02-.05
		kilo	3.50-5

TANZANIA, MALAWI, MOZAMBIQUE

Tanzania	Lake Victoria	oz	.25
		kilo	6-8
Malawi	powerful, but not overbearing	oz	.25
		kilo	6-8
Zambezi	fair	oz	.50-.75
		lb	6-8
		kilo	15-20

TEL AVIV, ISRAEL

Lebanese hash	very good; blonde; red	oz	25-40
		lb	300-500
Local hash	fair to good	oz	20-30
		lb	250-400
Mandrax	British pharmaceutical	one	3
		100	150-250
LSD	mostly blotter	hit	2.50-4
		100	150-250

TOKYO, JAPAN

Hokkaido grass	green; very good; scarce	oz	25-40
Buddha sticks	Thai; excellent; plentiful	one	20-25
Cocaine	25-30% pure	gm	10-25
		hit	2-3
LSD	windowpane; blotter	100	180-200

TORONTO, CANADA

Domestic	U.S. and Canadian grown	oz	15-30
		lb	160-275
Commercial Mexican	long brown-and-green tops; decent	oz	25-40
		lb	200-325
High-quality Mexican	Guerrero, the best	oz	35-60
		lb	300-450
Commercial Colombian	fair; in great demand	oz	30-45
		lb	350-475
High-quality Colombian	little circulating	oz	45-70
		lb	450-625
Thai sticks	scarce; connoisseur	one	20-35
		oz	190-235
Moroccan hash	green; commercial	oz	85-110
		lb	1300-1750
Paki hash	black	oz	100-150
		lb	1600-1900
Lebanese hash	blonde—good; red—better	oz	120-160
		lb	1400-1800
Honey oil	reddish tint; good	gm	15-20
		oz	375-475
Cocaine	Peruvian flake	gm	75-125
		oz	1400-1900
	rock; good	gm	90-130
		oz	1800-2200
MDA	very good	gm	25-30
		oz	400-600

High Times welcomes anonymous reports, but please be specific about the area, type, quantity and quality of dope referred to. If you are aware of other prices or have other relevant information or suggestions, please send them in. The THMQ is intended solely for comparative purposes and in no way is meant as an inducement to illegal activity, or as an endorsement of dope usage or trafficking, or as an endorsement of any particular dope.

Planting Guide

(continued from page 49)

Flowering and Harvesting

The plants will begin to flower in late August or early September. When total daylight hours fall below 11 to 14 hours a day, (depending on variety) the plants are triggered into the reproductive cycle.

secure conditions, pick the flower buds off. The plant will send up new buds. As long as the plant continues to send them up you can clip them off. Some say that this increases the potency. It surely increases the yield.

Many farmers throughout the world bend the stem of each plant sharply at a point way down. The plants are left this way for several days after which the sun dried tops are harvested. The bend cuts off circulation between the upper and lower parts of the plant. Stress on the plant seems to cause it to produce more resin.

Another technique used is to bend the tops more or less horizontally so that they snap, but do not crease. The tops draw some liquids from the base of the plant, but not enough to stop them from wilting within ten days. People who use this method claim it increases potency significantly.

In many places, most notably in India and Pakistan, farmers make a practice of destroying all male plants as soon as their gender becomes determinable. This is done to prevent their maturation and the pollination of the females. It has been found that a loss of cannabinol resin often occurs in the female flowertops shortly after pollination.

It is virtually impossible to recognize the gender of marijuana plants until they begin to flower. The male plant is usually the taller and matures in 3 to 5 months. Two weeks prior to flowering it will grow very fast; then shoots will sprout with clusters of small, dangling white, greenish white, yellow or purplish flowers that hang from tiny side branches along the main stem, on branches and at the top of the main stem. When mature, the flowers open and a yellow anther protrudes and wind disperses the pollen.

The female plant, although shorter, is fuller with more complex branching and often twice as many leaves as the male. Her flower consists of a delicate, downy

white stigma raised in a "V" sign which is attached at the base to an ovary that looks like a tiny green pod. If fertilized, one seed will develop in the ovary. When allowed to grow, the flowers develop into clusters or "cones" which are interspersed with small green leaves known as bracts. The female is the more desirable plant for marijuana cultivators since it produces many more leaves and is considerably more potent than the male.

If your growing season is short let the plants flower and harvest them, before frost. Some claim that marijuana is at its potency peak at this time. Others claim that marijuana is at its most potent state about two to ten days after it starts to flower.

If you wait till the seeds mature and drop off the plant, you may have a crop next year without planting. It is almost impossible to get rid of marijuana once it has become indigenous to the area. The federal government has gone so far as to suggest that farmers in Iowa and Kansas napalm or herbicide their fields.

Marijuana can be harvested by pulling up the whole plant including the roots, by chopping it off about halfway up the stem or by picking each part of the plant separately.

Pests

Several different kinds of insects like to eat or suck on marijuana. Several methods can be used to prevent them from getting at it. Companion planting of onions, garlic, chives, savory, thyme or marigolds keeps some insects away. Inter-crop one of these with your marijuana.

Predatory insects such as praying mantises, lady bugs and lacewings eat insects which attack marijuana. They can be purchased from commercial hatcheries. Do not spray plants with insecticides when predators are present.

Botanical repellants, naturally occurring insecticides which have been concentrated, can be used in spray form. They are not persistent, that is, they do not build up in living tissue, but they are poisons. Pyrethrums and Rotenone are the ones most often used.

Your plants are more likely to be attacked by foraging animals. Blood meal placed on the ground near the garden will keep deer away. Chimes, bells and scarecrows will keep foraging animals away somewhat. Fences can also be used successfully to keep hungry animals from your garden. It's up to you to figure out how to keep the narcs away. ■

From *Indoor/Outdoor Highest Quality Marijuana Grower's Guide*, copyright © 1974, Mel Frank and Ed Rosenthal, published by And/Or Press.

Help Decriminalize Marijuana!! Write Your U.S. Congressman and Senators in Support of the Javits/Koch Bill (S.1450/H.R. 6108). For More Info: NORML, Washington, D.C. 20037. TEL. (202) 223-3170

AFRICA

(continued from page 39)

After I spent the weekend in jail, the judge fined me 35 kwacha and booted my ass out of the country into Mozambique.

What the scene is like in Mozambique now would be difficult to say. When I was there, before the revolution, weed was plentiful, cheap and of fair quality. The best weed grows around Tete and along the banks of the Zambezi River. Ugandan Tony and I managed to cop about half a pound for about four dollars from one of the Portuguese soldiers who smoked. Every night, we smoked our brains out in the huge military barracks in Tete, discussing politics till the wee hours. Not only were the privates smoking, but many of the officers joined our circle. It was incredible. They were the most radical, free dope-smoking army in the world, and they were going to go back to Portugal and turn everybody on. They did!

South African dope is grown outside Durban or brought in from Swaziland and is sold in "fingers": rolled in paper to the size and shape of a pencil. It costs 20 cents (100 cents=1 rand=\$1.15) a finger, or you can buy a roll of 20 fingers in Durban under the trade name Durban Poison for 2 to 5 rand a roll. In Jo'burg, the same roll will cost you 5 to 10 rand. Durban Poison is good-quality, heavy-headed grass. You can usually cop from the Asian or African communities, and some whites are into a bit of dealing. But South Africa is a police state, and almost every white person is linked to the state through the police, armed forces or intelligence. South Africans today have about the same mentality as Americans in the Fifties, and the scene is heavy paranoia. There is that reefer madness frame of mind. Downers of various kinds can be bought three for one rand, but why take downers in South Africa when S.A. is the biggest downer going?

Swaziland is a small country wedged between Mozambique and South Africa and serves as a pleasure garden for South Africans. They come here to ball Africans, smoke dope at ease and gamble. It serves the same function Mexican border towns do for the States, and copping Durban Poison is easy there. At any African bar, one of the prostitutes will either get you weed or lead you to someone who can. They usually bring it wrapped in old paper, and you just haggle over the price. One rand (\$1.15) an ounce is about average.

In general there are no set prices on anything in Africa. When buying grass, haggle over the price, and don't worry—it'll come down.

Well, that brings to an end this safari, and I'll close by passing on some wisdom: Life is like a big fat joint. It's great until the end. ■

THE ISOMERIZER

A Do-It-Yourself Home Intensifier®



WHAT IT DOES:

■ Converts the inactive element in *your favorite herb* to the high-rotating, most psychedelic, most spiritual form of the active element, resulting in a *potency increase of up to 600% with no decrease in weight or volume.* ■ Extracts and purifies the essential oils from any vegetable, fruit, nut, herb or grass. ■ Makes aromatic bases, flavors, dyes and herbal concentrates. ■ Extracts the protein- vitamin- and mineral-bearing essences from leftover food scraps, peels, greens, pits, stems, et cetera. ■ Removes the tars and nicotine from both loose tobacco and cigarettes. The infinite uses of the ISOMERIZER® are limited only by your imagination.

HOW TO GET IT:

Just mail a cashier's check or money order for \$275 with your name, address and postal zip code to THAI POWER INC., 537 Jones St., Suite 6000, San Francisco, Ca. 94102.

GUARANTEE

The ISOMERIZER is a precision appliance engineered to exacting standards and manufactured with the finest materials. If the ISOMERIZER does not completely satisfy you, your money will be refunded, if returned in undamaged condition within 15 days of receipt.

Distributorships Available

For a brochure further explaining the applications and operation of the ISOMERIZER,® mail 25¢ for postage and handling to THAI POWER INC., 537 Jones St., Suite 6000, San Francisco, Ca. 94102.

HIGH
TIMES
MONTHLY

HIGH
TIMES
MONTHLY

HIGH
TIMES
MONTHLY

HIGH
TIMES
MONTHLY

HIGH
TIMES
MONTHLY

HIGH
TIMES
MONTHLY

See card at page 26. Get high 12 times a year with the new, monthly **High Times**. Send your check or money order for \$14.00 to: **High Times**, P.O. Box 965, Farmingdale, N.Y. 11735

Other Scenes

By John Wilcock

Why, They'll Even Eat . . .

A growing taste for esoteric food seems to be sweeping the world. In one South African restaurant, snake and chips is a popular new item. In Vancouver, patrons of a "native Indian" restaurant have taken enthusiastically to barbecued salmon heads and tails. Even the arrival of McDonald's in Hong Kong hasn't quelled the local taste for dog meat, and whale and bear are staples of many eating places in Japan. The owners of a restaurant in Eureka, California, were fined \$250 recently for passing off bear paws and ribs as "sweet and sour pork," but even if the customers had known the truth they'd probably have lapped up the tasty dish just as eagerly.

Emmarentia Pretorius thought it would amuse the customers of her hotel restaurant in South Africa's Transvaal region by adding grilled cobra to the menu. But diners took the sting out of the joke by ordering more and more of it. Tasted like chicken with a fishy flavor, they reported, gorging themselves on the additional dishes of grilled puff adders and fried black mamba with which the lady chef extended her cuisine. Mrs. P. does her shopping daily at a local snake farm—but keeps a snakebite kit handy to the kitchen stove.

The word for eating insects is *entomophagy*, and a renowned Australian zoologist says that in the future we're going to be seeing—and doing—a lot more of it. Live maggots are an ingredient of some Eskimo dishes, and waterbeetles have been regularly consumed throughout Asia, while in Africa termites and locusts are familiar chow, the latter reputedly tasting like tuna-flavored veal. In Australia, where Dr. V. Meyer-Rochow presented his findings in the *Journal of the Antipodean Association for the Advancement of Science*, aborigines have traditionally thrived on the fat, squishy witchetty grub.

"Insects are extremely nutritious," says the epicurean doctor, "and with their protein, fats, carbohydrates, minerals and vitamins there's no question that they're a neglected resource which could combat protein deficiency." Suggesting that a mere 100 grams of fried termites are the equal of a grilled steak, the zoologist visualizes the eventual establishment of battery insect farms where the food could be bred and harvested under hygienic conditions.

Meanwhile, over in Britain, brewers are supplementing their income with a new drink—water. A freshly discovered

spring at Skenfrith (population 380) in Wales is being tapped twice monthly by 5,000-gallon tankers from the renowned Whitbreads brewery. The water, said to have "magical properties," is bottled and distributed to 7,500 pubs where it is sold for 25¢ a bottle and used as a mixer with brandy or scotch. Owner of the spring Jack Bennett says he discovered it by accident and later learned that pilgrims had visited the well in the Middle Ages because they believed the lime-tinged water had healing properties.

As for beer itself, the very flavor is about to change so that the traditional British brew will conform more closely to that of the other Common Market countries with which Britain now does most of its business. Just as with marijuana, it seems, hop plants are more valuable when they are female, which species has a higher alpha acid content. (It is the alpha acid that determines beer's bitter taste.) Now, new legislation in Britain will ban the lusty male hop from the countryside, allowing the dioecious (unisexual) hops to grow *sinsemilla*, without bearing seeds.

Yet another book about aphrodisiacs has just appeared, this one by a 24-year-old Oxford University student, Nicholas Turner, who is studying for the priesthood and claims to have tested his love potions on "20 willing girlfriends." One of them, his chief researcher Sheila Ward, appears nude on the cover of the book, *Aphrodisiacs*, so that nobody will mistake it for a scholarly treatise.

Turner recommends anchovies, garlic and honey—not necessarily in combination—as being the most effective stimulants and undoubtedly these are easier to obtain than Plutarch's frog bones or the periwinkle suggested by Nicholas Culpepper in his notorious seventeenth-century *Complete Herbal*.

Actually, very few authors have paid attention to the other point of view. The old English folklore manual *A New Fortune Book* offers a useful recipe to cure love: "Take two ounces of the Spirit of Reason, three ounces of the Powder of Experience, five drams of the Juice of Discretion, six ounces of the Powder of Good Advice and two spoonsful of the Cooling Water of Consideration. Make it into pills and drink a little. Continue after therein. One dose clears the head of the Maggots and Whinzies. Then take another dose and drink a little Content and you will be restored to your Right Senses." ■

WHEN YOU ROCK, ROLL,

WITH



Meet the JOB ROLLERS

Singing about the outstanding performance of our great double-wide cigarette papers, the JOB ROLLERS!

In your choice of color and flavor: pure white; mellow wheat; heavy, pink strawberry; and our new, Cool Menthol Double Wides.

BROUGHT TO YOU FROM FRANCE BY



**JOB
GREATEST
HITS**

Sample JOB's greatest hits. One pack each, JOB White and Strawberry double-wides, JOB Wheat Straws and JOB 55's, white. Enclose \$1 for cost, postage and handling.

Name _____ Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
One sample per family

ADAMS APPLE DIST. CO. Dept. HT 376
2835 N. Sheffield • Chicago, Illinois 60657

DOUBLE WIDE IS TOO WIDE GOODLEAF IS JUST RIGHT



GOODLEAF:
the happy medium
between single and
double wide.

WHEN YOU WERE LEARNING TO ROLL,
DOUBLE WIDE WAS O.K.

NOW THAT YOU'RE NOT A BEGINNER,
WHY ROLL WITH TOO MUCH PAPER?

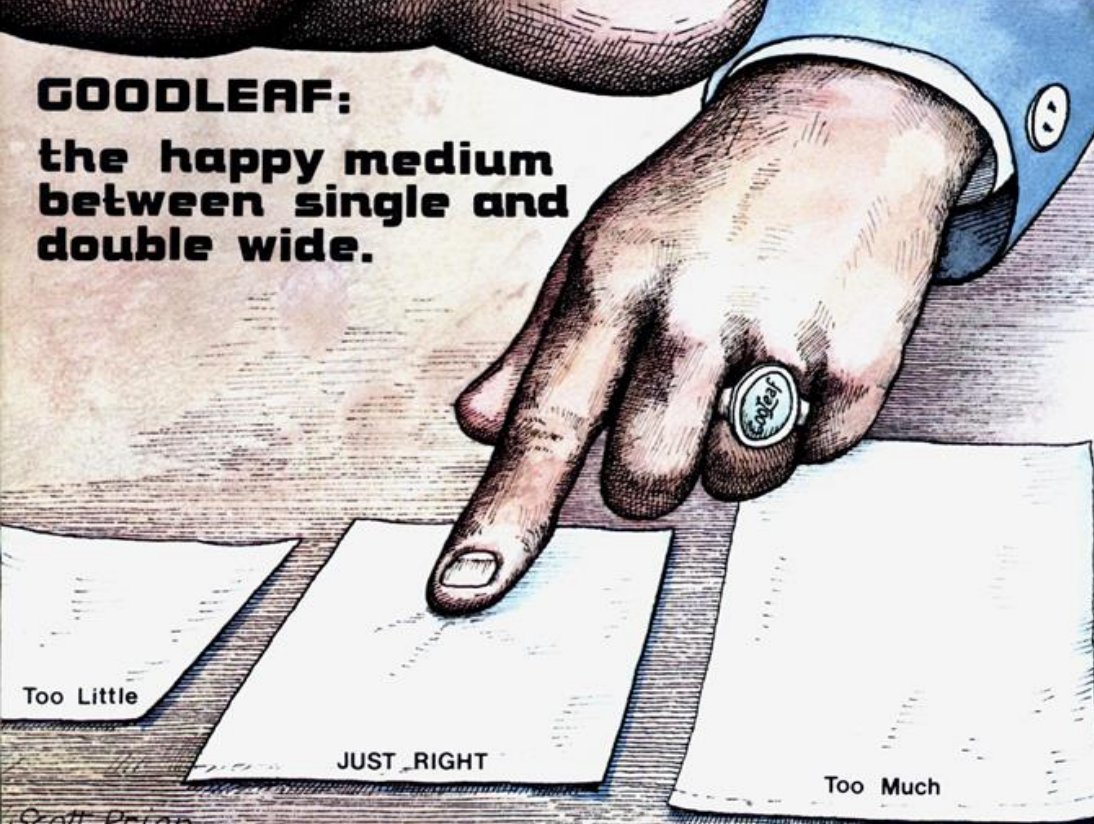
Switch To GOODLEAF Medium Wide
Cigarette Paper for less paper, less
paper taste, and less expense.

GOODLEAF - good paper and good size
for good rollers.

DISTRIBUTOR INQUIRIES INVITED:

The CooLeaf Company
10 Main St.
Florence, Mass. 01060

From The Makers of CooLeaf
Mentholated Cigarette Paper



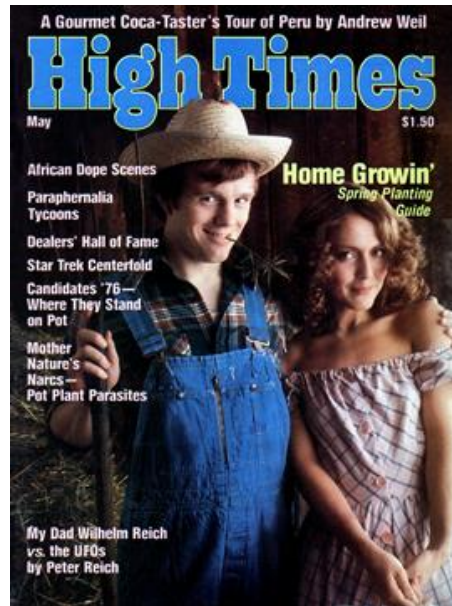
Too Little

JUST RIGHT

Too Much

High Times

MAY 1976



Reprinted from the High Times Archive

<https://archive.hightimes.com/issue/19760501/print>



©2023 - HIGH TIMES ARCHIVE. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.